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Our New Serial Story.

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TEETOTALLER DICK

HIS ADVENTURES, TEMPTATIONS AND TRIUMPHS.

A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY

Thomas W. Knox

AUTHOR OF "OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA," "THE YOUNG NIMRODS," "THE BOY TRAVELERS" (IN TEN VOLUMES), "CAMP-FIRE AND COTTON FIELD," "UNDER GROUND," "DECISIVE BATTLES SINCE WATERLOO," "JOHN," "HOW TO TRAVEL," "MARCO POLO FOR BOYS AND GIRLS," ETC.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens in Liberty, a New England village. Dick is the son of John Graham, a workingman, who is addicted to drink. The downward course of the latter, until he becomes a sot, so far under the control of the rum appetite that he cannot touch liquor without getting wildly intoxicated, is given in detail. His family come to want, and he loses his employment. He is finally put into jail on suspicion of robbery, which he did not commit. The forced abstinence from rum while imprisoned makes him try once more to reform. In this he is seconded by Dr. Green, who treats inebriety as a disease, and other citizens. John Graham is given work by a farmer, who pays his wages to Mrs. Graham, thus not allowing him to have any money to buy rum. Dick, then a lad, is taken as clerk in Mr. Webster's store. He proves himself industrious, zealous and faithful, and saves the store from robbery by trapping two burglars in the cellar. Dick has a boyish liking for Sarah Gove, a girl of about his his own age, who lives alone with her father, who is a confirmed drunkard. Their affection went on for years, until her father was finally imprisoned for theft, and Sarah became "help" in a farmer's family. Dick and Sarah then became formally engaged. Mr. Varney, a wealthy New York merchant, whose boyhood home was in Liberty, revisited the place and renewed his old-time acquaintance with Mr. Webster, Dick's employer. He is attracted by the good qualities of Dick, and proposes to take him into his employ in New York. Dick goes to the city and begins work. He lives at a boarding-house with a number of his fellow-clerks. They sneer at his temperance principles, and nickname him "Teetotaller Dick." Although Mr. Varney required all his clerks to abstain from intoxicants, Dick finds that some of them drink outside of business hours, they interpreting his requirement to mean that they were to abstain only while actually at work. Dick proposes to ask Mr. Varney if that interpretation is correct, but his fellow-clerks ask him not to do so. They finally decide to get Dick drunk by stratagem, in order that he may be prevented from mentioning the matter to Mr. Varney. They accomplished this by drugging Dick's tea and when he became unconscious poured whisky down his throat. Noticing Dick's ghastly face the next day, Mr. Varney instituted inquiries, found out all about the plot, and summarily discharged all the clerks implicated in it. John Thomson, a fellow-boarder of Dick's, but not in Mr. Varney's employ, finding the risk Dick ran of dying from the drugging and dosing, declared to Dick his resolve also to become a teetotaller, and a close friendship between the two was the result. Dick returns to Liberty on a short visit. Sarah Gove, whose father has died, has become a school teacher; they find they have drifted apart, and while they continue their engagement, it is with the tacit understanding that if the feelings of either become repugnant to a marriage, it shall be broken. Mr. Varney determines to send Dick to Europe on business for the firm, which must be kept a secret, and no one knows where he has gone, or for what purpose.

CHAPTER XXVII.

DICK GOES ABROAD.

THE next morning Dick asked permission to write to his friends in the country and give them the information that he had been allowed to confide to Thomson. Mr. Varney readily assented, with the proviso that the letters should not be posted until the hour when he was to go on board ship. Mr. Varney realized that people in the country are much more given to gossip than those of the city and the news that Dick Graham was going to foreign lands would spread like wildfire, and possibly get to New York through some accidental channel earlier than might be desirable. Hence his precaution concerning Dick's letters to his friends.

"Tell them to write you in my care," said he, "not to the office, but to my personal care at my residence. I will see that your letters are forwarded by first mail and that the proper postage is paid, which might not be the case if your friends in the country were entrusted with the mailing of them direct to your foreign address."

Here again Mr. Varney spoke from his knowledge of human nature. A great many people in the rural districts, and also in the cities, are unable to comprehend that there is any variation in postal rates; they affix the same stamp to a foreign letter as to a domestic one, and even when told of their mistake insist that the regulation amount for a domestic letter 'ought to be enough' to carry it through to its destination. Occasionly, too, a foreign letter is insufficiently paid through the carelessness of the writer, and not through ignorance; he has several letters to be posted and hurriedly affixes to all of them the regulation stamp for the domestic rate. Once a letter is dropped into the postoffice the correction of the mistake is by no means easy.

There was further talk about the business on which he was going abroad and then Dick was dismissed with liberty to make whatever use of his time he deemed best, previous to the day of sailing. He was to call daily at the office to receive any further instructions, and was invited to dine at Mr. Varney's house the evening before his departure.

All his letters to his country friends were ready before the day of sailing, and were dropped into the postoffice box at the time agreed upon. Not one of them had left the city at the time the steamer was heading down the bay and out past Sandy Hook into the broad Atlantic.

To his parents and to Sarah Gove he explained why he had been so suddenly called back from the country, and added that he was going on a much longer journey than usual, and could not say exactly when he would return. He left them to infer what they chose in regard to the direction and length of his journey, merely saying that he was going abroad. Whether it was to South America, China, Europe or Japan, or no further than the Canadian border, he did not say. Evidently he could keep a secret when required.

For his parents he expressed the most dutiful wishes and hopes, and promised that they should hear from him often. To Sarah he wrote that circumstances might keep him away so long that she would feel her engagement to him a burden. "And if that should happen at any time," he added, "you are at full liberty to break it off, but understand I shall not seek to break it so long as you wish it to continue. My trouble is that I cannot say when I shall be able to go to Liberty and bring you away to a home in the city; at one time I dreamed of living in the country, but now I'm satisfied that I should never be contented there where the ways of business are so restricted, and life is so monotonous." His letter was a frank expression of his feelings and when he posted it he felt that he had done what was manly and proper in giving Sarah her freedom to choose what suited her best.

He was very sorry to have to say good bye for an indefinite period to his friend Thomson, whose life had become so closely interwoven with his own. He feared that he would be greatly missed, and that Thomson, through his loneliness, might again fall into dissipated ways. But the latter assured him there was no fear of that, as he had learned from experience, and would not need to console himself with intoxicants. "I shall miss you ever so much," said Thomson, "but please remember that I could do no greater disrespect to our acquaintance than by turning again to drink. You have taught me how to pass my leisure time in a healthy and beneficial way, and if other young men would do the same thing the world would be far better off. I'm sure there are thousands starting every year on the road to ruin who go there simply because they do not know of any place where they can pass their time except the drinking shop or in the billiard saloon, which is always combined with a liquor establishment, at least in this city. If the temperance people would open attractive places where young men might pass their time in healthful amusements, reading, or study, without the temptation of drink, they would strike a heavy blow at the saloons."

"That was what got me into the drinking habit," said Thomson, "the lack of a pleasant resort where I could pass my time agreeably and soberly. The boarding house is almost invariably a cheerless place, but the beer saloons were warm and inviting, and it didn't take long for the most us to find the way to the place where we were welcome and found amusement."

"I tell you what, Dick," said Thomson, after a pause; "I've got an idea. I'll see what I can do towards starting such a place as I think would be the antidote to the drinking saloon. I'll think it over and write you about my plans; will let you know if I start it before you get back, and how it gets along."

Dick commended the philanthropic idea of his friend, and suggested that he mention it to Mr. Varney. "I'll speak to him about it myself," said Dick, "before I go away, and that will give him a chance to think it over before you go to him on the subject."

Later on we'll see how Thomson got along with his scheme, which was to make war upon the saloon in a practical way. For the present we are interested in Dick and his movements.

The dinner at Mr. Varney's house was a quiet affair, there being no invited guests other than Dick and his friend Thomson, whom Mr. Varney invited out of compliment to the departing clerk. Many good wishes were expressed for Dick's success and a pleasant voyage over the Atlantic and the the other oceans and seas to which he was bound. Miss Alice Varney joined her good wishes to those of the other members of the family, but there was nothing to indicate that she cared any more for him than for anybody else who might be going on a long journey. Dick felt a pang of jealousy when he heard her say to Thomson that she hoped to have the pleasure of seeing him again, and the pang was doubly poignant when he remembered that he himself had made the opportunity for them to meet once more. For when he broached to Mr. Varney the scheme for getting up a counter-irritant to the grog shops by establishing respectable resorts for men, as already set forth, the merchant was favorably impressed, and turning to Thomson said:

"I like the idea; some evening I'll have you here to dinner again and we can talk it over."

"Time, tide, railway trains and mail steamships wait for nobody" is a modified version of an old proverb. Promptly at her advertised hour the steamer on which Dick had taken passage left her dock and proceeded down the beautiful bay of New York towards the ocean beyond. Mr. Varney and Thomson were the only persons who came to see the young traveller depart, for the secret of his proposed mission had been well kept. Even at the Varney mansion it had been said only that he was going abroad for a little while, and Dick consoled himself with the reflection that perhaps it was owing to her ignorance that his journey was to be a long one that Miss Alice seemed so indifferent to his departure. There was the usual crowd that goes to "see off" a transatlantic liner, and for an hour or so before the warning bell sounded its notes it was difficult to move about. But the crowd thinned in due time and when the ropes were cast off and the vessel was so far from the dock that the faces of his friends were unrecognizable, Dick had time to look about him and realize what it was to start away from home for a journey that might take him around the world before he returned.

Slowly the great ship pressed through the water, leaving behind her the spires of New York and the tall chimneys that pierced the murky cloud hanging over Jersey City and Bergen Point just below it. Then she glided through the Narrows into the Lower Bay, and then along the sinuous channel of Sandy Hook; she came at length to the light-ship, where the pilot was discharged. With the pilot went a luckless visitor who had staid too long to see his departing friends, and was obliged to descend the ladder against the ship's side and betake himself to a rowboat which seemed all too weak to carry his bulky and unwieldy form. Another visitor, more bulky and unwieldy than the other, quailed at sight of the rowboat dancing on the waves and elected to remain on board the steamer for the voyage across. He was by no means the first passenger who has thus unintentionally made the trip to Europe by staying too long after the bell that warns visitors to depart. Sometimes the sea is so rough that even the pilots cannot debark at the light ship but are taken over the ocean to return and bring in the ship on her next trip.

Dick watched the departure of the pilot by whom he sent a last note to Mr. Varney and another to Thomson, and then his heart sank as he saw the sailors closing the rail at the gangway and cutting off the last connection with America. The engines which had been stopped for letting away the pilot now began to move, first at the half speed by which they had come down the bay, and a few minutes later at full speed. The voyage was fairly begun and home was disappearing beneath the waves of the Atlantic.

Our young friend had not a single acquaintance on the great ship, but he was not long in finding somebody with whom he could talk. Going to his room he found the individual who was to be his cabin companion for the voyage, an elderly man who addressed him familiarly and said there was a good chance for them to know each other better in the next few days. Each told his name to the other, and Dick modestly suggested that it was his first voyage at sea.

"O!" said the other, "You've probably started on the literary craze that everybody has in Boston."

Dick could not understand what he was driving at and explained that he was not in the literary line and only knew of Boston in the way of business.

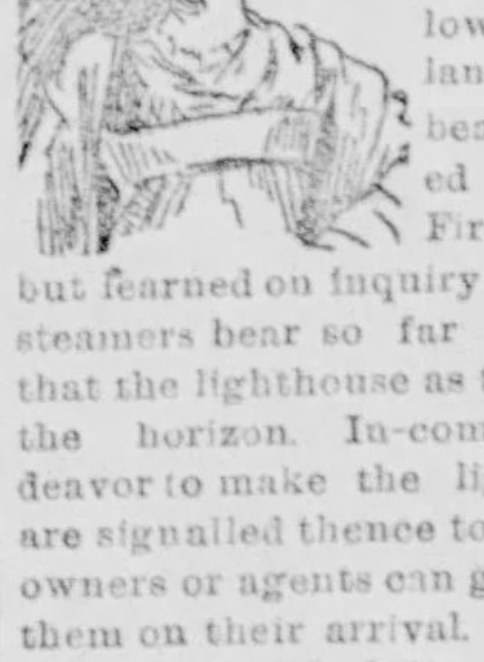
"That's all right," replied the stranger, "I only meant to say that you are likely to imitate the example of Dr. Holmes, Prof. Lowell, Longfellow and the others, and become 'a contributor to the Atlantic.' That is, you've a good chance of being sea-sick if this is you first voyage."

Mr. Corning, for that was the man's name, laughed at his own witticism and Dick laughed too, as this somewhat antiquated joke was quite new to him. Mr. Corning added that as for himself he was rarely disturbed by the motion of the vessel and he had crossed the Atlantic so often that he knew by sight every wave in it. He was somewhat effusive in manner as he had been 'seen off' by a party of friends and the day had been what drinkers call a 'wet' one. It was preceded by a very moist dinner the night before, and several bottles of champagne had been opened on the ship as she lay at the dock. It is needless to say that the contents were not spilled on the deck or otherwise wasted.

Then he gave Dick some good advice about warding off the effects of the marine malady. The latter thanked him, took his overcoat on his arm as the sea air was chilly, and mounted to the deck.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

AN OCEAN VOYAGE.



THE shores were receding; little was to be seen save the heights of Navesink in New Jersey and the dim hills beyond, together with a streak of the low coast of Long Island on the port beam. Dick had hoped for a glimpse of Fire Island lighthouse, but learned on inquiry that the out-going steamers bear so far to the southward that the lighthouse as they pass it is below the horizon. In-coming steamers endeavor to make the lighthouse, as they are signalled thence to New York, and the owners or agents can get ready to receive them on their arrival.

From the fast-fading shores Dick's attention turned to his fellow-passengers, and his chief wonder was that so few of them were about. The decks were well occupied as the vessel was descending the bay, but now that she was in the open ocean the number was greatly reduced. Evidently some of them feared to become 'contributors to the Atlantic,' as Mr. Corning suggested, and prudently disappeared to the seclusion of their cabins. Several faces that he had noted were not to be seen, and altogether the deck was a sort of uninhabited Sahara. He learned afterwards that on every passenger ship traversing the Atlantic ocean there is a goodly proportion of travelers that never see any part of that body of water between the two shores. They go below before getting out of sight of land at starting and do not reappear until land is announced on the other side.

There was a strong wind from the southeast that roughened the water, and as it had been blowing for several hours, there was a heavy sea which caused the steamer to roll considerably. This was enough for those of tender stomachs; Dick wondered how long he would hold out against the unusual motion and was somewhat surprised that he felt no qualms of body any more than of conscience. But it was otherwise with his room-mate, Mr. Corning. That gentleman succumbed very early and the tortures he underwent were of the highest style of the marine inquisition. He had no appetite for dinner, nor for breakfast on the following morning, and his soul was brimful of remorse as he explained to Dick when the latter tried to console him.

"A heavy dinner washed down with rivers of wine, followed by more wine just as you are leaving the dock, is about the worst possible preparation you can think of for a sea voyage. Here you are, young man, as well as when you came on board; I'll bet anything you didn't touch a drop for a whole day before you sailed."

"No," answered Dick, "I did not." Had he not feared that his companion would think he was giving a temperance lecture he would have added that he never took a drink at any time.

"Put this in your note-book," said the other, "and keep it for advice to your friends who are going to sea. Live plainly and abstemiously for a few days before you sail, and particularly the day before. Don't go to sea with your stomach like a sewer; keep your head clear, don't think or talk about sea-sickness, and the rest of it will generally take care of itself. When I stick to that I never have any trouble, and when I don't I get thoroughly punished. Be sure and put it in your note-book or store it away in your memory, for it's well worth knowing."

His advice is commended to those of our readers who are about to try the sea for the first time. Many a traveler can testify to its correctness, and especially to the pernicious effects of alcoholic drinks, by way of preparation. Brandy is some times given by way of stimulant to persons suffering severely from sea-sickness, but it should never be taken except upon the suggestion of the ship's doctor or other competent physician.

Mr. Corning recovered in a day or two from the effects of his indisposition, but a passenger in the steerage was less fortunate. He was a young Irishman who had spent ten or twelve years in America, where he had been so favored by fortune that he was going back to the old country with a well-filled purse, with which he intended to make his old father and mother comfortable for the rest of their lives. Before leaving New York he indulged in a heavy spree with some friends and was just trying to sober off when he came, or was brought, on board.

It was the old story; the drinking was followed by delirium in which the patient saw snakes and all manner of evil things, and was so violent that three men could scarcely hold him. The doctor ordered him to be bound hand and foot during the course of the evening following the departure from New York; while preparations were made for securing him the poor fellow managed to escape from the hands of his guardians and rush on deck. He imagined that a man was pursuing him with a knife and in his frenzy dashed to the side of a ship and leaped overboard into the sea!

As soon as possible the headway of the vessel was stopped and a boat was lowered. The night was dark, the waves were high, no sign of the man could be seen, and after a vain search for an hour or more the boat returned and the steamer resumed her course. Rum had another victim added to his long list, a list greater by far than that of any other disease the world has ever known. The old folks at home, in Ireland, joyously waiting for the return of the loved son, were doomed to bitter disappointment when the ship arrived at her destination and the terrible news was broken to them. Well might they exclaim, with Cassio,

> O, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains!

The officers of the ship tried to keep the occurrence as quiet as possible, and were disinclined to converse about it, as they always are concerning anything that goes wrong on board. But of course the stoppage of the vessel and lowering the boat called general attention to the affair, and it was a subject of conversation among the passengers for the next day or two. Gradually it was forgotten, and when they arrived on the other side the drowned passenger had passed out of the thoughts of the great majority of those on board. It is doubtful if the occurrence was reported to the owners or managers of the line; most of the great companies do not trouble themselves to enter on the log the running down of a fishing schooner with all on board; and the death of a single passenger, and that in the steerage, would hardly be worth mentioning.

When the steamer entered the dense fog that stretches along the coast of Newfoundland and over the fishing banks, Dick experienced a feeling of uneasiness that had not hitherto troubled him. The idea of running full speed when they might at any moment encounter another vessel, an iceberg, or a wreck, did not impress him favorably and he mentioned his fears to his room-mate.

"I fully agree with you," said Mr. Corning, "and this is the part of the voyage that I don't like at all. Here we are crashing along when we can't see our length ahead of us, and any moment may bring us smash into something that will send us all to the bottom. What would we think of a railway company that ran its trains at full speed without any trackmen or signals, and with no way of telling whether other trains were ahead of them and coming directly toward them? This is exactly what the steamship companies are all doing, and some day two of these great ships will run straight into each other; both will go to the bottom, and with them a thousand or perhaps two thousand passengers and crew. Collisions have happened here in the fog, and will happen again, and as the ships increase in size and carry more people, the danger of loss of life will be increased.

"But it isn't by any means altogether the fault of the steamship companies that they show so much recklessness. The public wants high speed and the company that can show the best record for its steamers will have the highest popularity. The ships that are faster by an hour or two than their competitors will be crowded, while the slower ones have a hard time to make a living. It's the American idea of haste which we carry into everything; we want to jump out of a carriage before it stops, and leave a railway train before the cars come to a halt, and leap from a ferry boat when it is a yard or more from its dock. When this steamer gets to the end of her journey and the tender comes out to take us ashore you'll see everybody rushing to the gangway in order to be the first on board the tender, though all will get to the shore at the same time. See how the passengers devour their meals, as though eating on a wager, when they have absolutely nothing to do except to loiter on the deck and kill time till the voyage is over.

"The ocean greyhounds, as the fastest steamers are called, run at twenty miles and more an hour when doing their best. Suppose two of them going in opposite directions come together; it is at a speed equaling 40 miles an hour, and some day they'll do it, and there won't be anybody left to tell how it all happened on either ship. After this people will be timid for awhile; then they'll forget all about it, and the craze for speed will set in as strong as ever. And then—eh, what's that?"

There was a shock that threw both of the speakers to the floor of their little cabin and doubled them in a heap together. Soon as they could untangle themselves they went on deck to see what was the matter, and it is needless to say that their steps were not slow. Other passengers who happened to be below at the time, were rushing in the same direction, and some of them were in a state of great excitement.

Several frightened ones were wearing life preservers and carried satchels containing whatever valuables they could gather up at the moment. And here we may remark that many ocean travelers keep their letters of credit, money, jewelry and valuable papers constantly in the garments they are wearing or in belts about their waists; in this way they reduce the chances of being robbed and are prepared for the emergency of taking to the boats in case the ship should be in a sinking condition in consequence of a collision in the dense fogs on the fishing banks or from some other cause.

Women were screaming, men shouting, people running hither and thither in the wildest manner, and the officers and stewards of the ship were doing all they could to quiet the confusion. Dick followed Mr. Corning's example and acted as though he was perfectly cool, though the truth is his heart was in his mouth and he did not know what to do. He gave a quick glance about him and saw that the steamer was afloat and that no iceberg hung over it; he had heard that one of the things to be dreaded in a fog is a collision with an iceberg, and this was the first idea that entered his head. Most of the steamers that have totally disappeared on the Atlantic and never been heard of afterwards, are supposed to have been sunk by icebergs, as in nearly every instance ice was abundant at the time and other vessels reported narrow escapes.

Through the fog astern he could just discern the outlines of a sailing craft of some kind but whether she was a sloop, a schooner, or a full rigged ship he was unable to make out. But the sight of the vessel told the story of the collision; the steamer had run into the luckless sailer and it was the shock of the encounter that threw him and his room-mate to the floor. And the question now was as to the damage they had sustained.

It was of no use to speak to one of the officers as all were busy in restoring order and making the best of the situation. A boat was lowered and pulled towards the vessel astern, and at the same time the steamer's engines were backed in her direction. And as the vessel loomed more and more into sight it was plainly to be perceived that she was settling into the water and would soon go down.

And down she went before the boat could reach her, carrying several of the crew to watery graves. Four men were rescued and brought on board the steamer, which was soon once more on her course. The sunken vessel was a Gloucester fisherman; she had been struck upon the quarter by the sharp prow of the steamer, the latter receiving only slight damage, which could readily be repaired in port.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THREE POETS.

Three poets stood before the king,
Longing, as poets do, to sing;
The first, in clownish garb arrayed,
With jingling bauble ever played;
Over his perky face the while
Flitted a sneer or else a smile.

Well groomed the second was, and neat,
In proper dress from head to feet;
A mirror of the fashion he,
And ruddy cheeked and fair to see;
The third stood near with drooping head,
Unkempt and pale as are the dead.

"Oh, king, hear me," the first one cried,
"I have no thought on earth beside
To make you laugh, forget your care.
No sacred thing my song shall spare;
Of joy or grief 'tis yours to quaff.
Be wise with me, oh, king, and laugh."

And thus the second urged his claim:
"Hear me, oh, king, for I can frame
Ballade, rondeau and villanelle;
Sonnets by me are finished well,
And I can deftly, truly play
Upon the mocking triolet.

More tricks I know of phrase and word
Than ever yet by man was heard;
Strange terms, expressions obsolete,
Trip through my lines on dainty feet;
And when the thought seems weak and poor,
I screen it with a phrase obscure."

Slowly the third began to speak;
His voice at first was low and weak,
But soon his words ran clearer, higher,
Until his wondrous eyes caught fire;
And then a light from heaven shed
Sat halowise upon his head.

No leave asked he of court or king;
He sang, as those who die or sing,
A strain prophetic, weird, sublime,
The voice and meaning of all time.
Rhymster and clown forgotten lie,
The poet's song shall never die.

—[George Horton.

ST. MARTIN'S LANE.

St. Martin's Lane winds up the hill
And trends a devious way;
I walk therein amid the din
Of busy London day—
I walk where wealth and squalor meet,
And think upon a time
When others trod this saintly sod
And heard St. Martin's chime.

But when those solemn bells invoke
The midnight's slumbrous grace,
The ghosts of men come back again
To haunt that curious place;
The ghosts of sages, poets, wits
Come back in goodly train,
And all night long with mirth and song
They walk St. Martin's Lane.

There's Jerrold paired with Thackeray—
Maginn and Thomas Moore,
And here and there and everywhere
Fraserians by the score;
And one wee ghost that climbs the hill
Is welcomed with a shout—
No king could be revered as he,
The Padre, Father Prout!

They banter up and down the street
And clamor at the door
Of yonder inn, which once has been
The scene of mirth galore;
'Tis now a lonely, musty shell,
Deserted, like to fall;
And echo mocks their ghostly knocks
And iterates their call.

Come back, thou ghost of ruddy host!
From Pluto's misty shore—
Renew to-night the keen delight
Of bygone years once more;
Brew for this merry, motley horde
And serve the steaming cheer,
And grant that I may lurk hard by
To see the mirth and hear.

Ah me, I dream what things may seem
To others childish, vain,
And yet at night 'tis my delight
To walk St. Martin's Lane;
For, in the light of other days,
I walk with those I love,
And, all the time, St. Martin's chime
Makes piteous moan above.

—[Eugene Field, in Chicago News.

A Hard Headed Citizen.

Judge—You say this man struck you on the head with a stone?

Sambo—Yes, sah! Done hit me right ovah mah eah.

Judge—Were you hit very hard, Sambo?

Sambo—(indignantly)—Why, good Lawd, Jedge! Dat stun done struck mah head dat hard dat it bust dat stun all to smash. —[Lowell Mail.

His Joints.

Wife (affectionately)—How is your rheumatism this morning, John, dear?

Husband—Pretty bad, my dear; pretty bad.

"Why don't you try the mind cure?"

"There ain't anything the matter with my mind. It's my joints, dear, my joints." —[Boston Courier.

He Would Like To.

Timid Wife (to husband going to Europe on business)—Now, dear, do be careful and not fall overboard, won't you?

Husband—To be sure I will. Don't worry. I shall be all right.

Wife—And if you should get wrecked out in the ocean, John, I want you to telegraph me at once.—[Boston Journal.

An Extemporaneous Proposal.

Miss Liftwitch—And what is your castle in the air, Mr. Trimble?

Mr. Trimble (passionately)—A Harlem flat with you as its queen, Penelope Augusta.—[Munsey's Weekly.

The Irrepressible Kid.

Tommy—Do you keep a butcher shop, Mr. De Lay?

Tommy's Sister—Oh, Tommy!

Mr. De Lay—No, indeed. Why do you ask?

Tommy—Because pa said if you were in the brain business you would soon run out of stock.—[Light.

He Will Take One Next Time.

"Did you knock when you came to-night?"
asked she,
With a blush, the sly little thing.
"I did, but why do you ask?" said he;
"Oh! I thought you came with a ring."
—[Boston Courier.

He Did Know.

"General Greely, do you know a snow-ball from a Charity ball?"

"Yes; one strikes you on the neck and the other hits you on the pocket."—[Life.

Our New Testament Serial.

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"COME FORTH."

A STORY OF THE TIME OF CHRIST.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS,

Author of "The Gates Ajar," "Beyond the Gates," etc.

AND THE REV. HERBERT D. WARD.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story begins with a description of an early morning scene in the streets of Jerusalem and of services in the synagogue of the Pharisees, at which a young reformer is expected to preach, but does not come. The comfortable house of Lazarus and his sisters, Martha and Mary, in Bethany, a suburb of Jerusalem, is also described, and a contrast drawn between the practical, unimaginative character of Martha and enthusiastic, devotional character of Mary. All three are friends, admirers and adherents of the ardent young preacher.

Ariella, the bedridden daughter of Malachi and of Hagaar, is left almost alone in their house for the day, while they go up to Jerusalem. Baruch, the blind man, is brought by his mother to beguile Ariella's loneliness; a tender sentiment is growing between these two afflicted people. Baruch suggests that Ariella might be cured by the miraculous power of the new rabbi. She hopes for this, and Baruch promises her to beg him to come to the house of Malachi to heal her. But Malachi the Pharisee, Ariella's father, came home the next day in a towering rage over the young rabbi's discourse in the synagogue, in which the hypocrisy of the Pharisees were denounced; and Malachi commands his wife and daughter to have nothing whatever to do with Jesus of Nazareth, nor to attend his discourses. Blind Baruch comes to tell Ariella, two days later, that Jesus has consented to come to heal her; but she tells him, sobbing, that his errand has been in vain, because of her father's anger toward Jesus. Baruch determines to succeed, in spite of this obstacle. His mother, Rachel, invites Ariella to visit her and spend the night. Her parents assent, and the lame girl is carried on a litter to her friend's home. That evening Jesus comes and heals her. Ariella is well-nigh mad with joy, and walks to her home in the morning. Her father is fearfully angry over the matter, and accuses Ariella of having deceived him, alleging that she had not been sick. At this the neighbors who had gathered to witness the miracle that had been performed, remonstrate with him, while Hagaar, his wife, reproached Malachi for his heartlessness.

Lazarus, who is a contractor and builder, goes to the palace of Annas, the ex-high priest, to make some repairs. There he sees Zahara, the beautiful daughter of Annas, who sets his heart in a tumult. Several times during the progress of the work he meets her for a moment, and Lazarus falls madly in love with her. Annas comes to inspect the work, and learns that Lazarus is a believer in the new rabbi, the Nazarene, Jesus, the carpenter's son. Zahara joins her father, and hears the conversation. Annas is displeased, and leaves the builder coldly. Zahara accompanying her father. Lazarus did not see Zahara again until just as he was leaving the palace the evening of the day on which his work was completed. He avows his love for her, and receives a shy admission from her that he is loved in return. Shortly after, Annas goes with his daughter to spend the hot months at his villa at Capernaum, on the shores of the sea of Galilee. Lazarus is summoned thither to build an addition to the villa. One evening at sunset, Zahara, with her maidens, goes sailing on the lake. A sudden tempest comes down upon the sea. Lazarus notes that her boat is driving across the lake toward the east, but darkness falls, and he can not see it longer. He dashes wildly along the shore, far beyond the city, when a sudden calm comes down upon the sea, and in a gleam of unearthly light he sees Jesus come walking upon the water, bearing the dripping and insensible form of Zahara; He places her on the shore, at Lazarus's side, and disappears. Zahara and Lazarus exchange mutual endearments, and she declares that she will marry him, and him alone, despite the difference in their stations in life. They reach the home of Annas, where Zahara tells her father Lazarus has saved her, and Annas receives him with gratitude as her deliverer, insists on Lazarus remaining as his guest.

CHAPTER XV.

GOSSIP was agog in the village of Bethany. The extraordinary rumor of the healing of Ariella had scarcely been set in motion before it was overtaken by another of a startling character.

Upon the day following the wonder, the neighbors flocked to the house of Malachi, and demanded to see proof of the case. But the maiden remained invisible. The house was inhospitably closed. No visitor was allowed entrance. No excuses were offered. Silent and sullenly, the locked door replied to all advances. The people grew restless at this treatment and became clamorous, raising a cry without:

"Malachi hindereth the maiden! He denieth the deed, and refuseth the proofs thereof. Shame on him! Shame on the Pharisee!"

Malachi, who love to stand well with his neighbors, and at all events, if he did not, objected to being told of it, presented himself promptly at this turn of affairs. He opened the door and stood without it, a scowling man, too evidently on the defensive for his smooth words to be received with easy admission.

"Alas! my neighbors, and, alas! my friends," said Malachi, "console with me for the calamity that has overtaken my house. The damsel, my daughter, whom the pretender hath so basely wronged by false hopes and injudicious excitement which might even prove fatal to so sick a person, has no miracle to offer you. No healing hath been wrought upon her. As she was she is and remains. Ariella cannot lift her head from her couch. I have reasoned with her to come forth and show herself to her neighbors, and offer proof of the marvel which was reported to the village yesterday. But she ariseth not. She is helpless upon her bed. A condition hath set in, consequent upon the excessive agitation to which she has been subjected, which causes me the deepest anxiety. If she becomes dangerously ill, or if, indeed, her former helplessness increaseth, as I fear me it may do, I promise you this fellow shall be arraigned for sorcery and evil charms."

"How can that be," interrupted a cool voice from the crowd, "when it seems he hath wrought no wonder upon the maiden?"

The speaker was Amos, the proprietor of Gethsemane, a calm man accustomed to weigh his words, and habitually undisturbed in his loyalty to the Nazarene.

"At least," replied Malachi in some embarrassment, "if it be not sorcery, then call it illegal interference with the sick. I stand not upon the name; it is the deed I do withstand. And the deed wrought upon my daughter is beyond the law, and an ignorant fellow hath exposed her to the consequence thereof. I demand punishment upon him, for the state of the damsel is worse than ever since he did meddle with her case."

"Let us converse with the damsel," demanded Amos. "Let some women of the neighborhood be admitted to her."

"I would deal with Ariella myself," said Rachel, the mother of Baruch. "I was witness of the healing, and I would be witness of the relapse, if such it be in deed and truth. The honor of my own word is at stake in the matter. I do greatly petition that I may be admitted to the maiden."

"That you shall not, then!" cried Malachi with a clench of the fist. "But for you and your accursed son, smitten of God at his birth, as plainly he deserved, and she who bore him—my daughter had not been in this case more wretched than in her first estate."

A mutter of rebuke arose from the group at this brutal speech. The instinct of the neighbors began to close about Rachel protectingly; as they did bodily gather in a little group around her. Rachel was greatly distressed.

"At least, Malachi," she besought, "if I may not see the poor girl, permit me to exchange a word with Hagaar, her mother."

But Malachi replied, sharply, that Hagaar, his wife, was in close attendance upon the urgent needs of Ariella, and could receive no person. With this he retreated, closing and barring the doors of his house, as before.

Excitement now ran high in the hamlet. Rumors of the event had reached Jerusalem and many sightseers and curious folk came out from the city and swelled the little group of residents interested in the affair. Lazarus, absorbed at that time in the excitement of love and business, took no part in the public tremor over his invalid neighbor; and Mary, his sister, was always a home-keeping, quiet woman. Martha made several efforts to approach the facts of the mysterious case; but, being adroitly baffled by Malachi, soon abandoned the subject, for the more satisfactory interests of preparing sweetmeats of dates and figs for the winter supply of her family. Rachel and Baruch, alone, of the neighbors of Ariella, persisted in their attempts to obtain a personal interview with her. But these were as persistently foiled.

Baruch was in a state of pitiful agitation. As days swelled into days, and Ariella remained invisible, his misery became so acute that his mother's sympathy with Ariella wavered in sheer sorrow over her own flesh-and-blood; and she added to her son's distress by bewailing the hour in which she had consented to the execution of the miracle within her gates. Baruch's position, take it altogether, was a hard one, and growing worse, when the news reached the blind one that public opinion had taken a decided turn.

Malachi was flatly accused of imprisoning his daughter, that the recovery should not be verified of the people, and the claims of the Nazarene emphasized by so merciful and beautiful a cure.

This view of the case did not seem to lessen, but rather to increase, the unhappiness of Baruch. Between his vision of the old Ariella flung down from the heights of hope to the old, sad, familiar face, and the new Ariella condemned, in the first thrill of recovery, to a brutal, mock assumption of that fate, he had not much to choose. Either was bad enough; either at moments seemed worse than the other. Worst of all was the cruel shock given, by the turn events had taken to the touching faith of Baruch in the Nazarene.

It was impossible to say what was the effect of this shock. His mother observed him with a motherly impatience which vitiated her power to interpret his condition. The blind man, always possessed of the reticence of his infirmity, sunk into a systematic silence and inner solitude, in which a sensitive nature may easily perish. He frequented the environs of the house of Malachi patiently; but for admittance he had ceased to hope or ask. Ariella remained invisible; nor did any reliable report of her condition reach the villagers, among whom curiosity and indignation were increasing steadily.

One afternoon Baruch, being led by the lad with whom he was accustomed to go forth, disappeared altogether from Bethany. He did not return at dusk. At parting from his mother he had bade her feel no concern at his absence, nor expect him till she should see him. Rachel therefore awaited him with no more than the inevitable uneasiness of a woman in such a position. Baruch occasionally took these notions and demanded his freedom like a man with eyes. The woman, like the rest of her kind, had nothing to do but to bear it.

Midnight came. But Rachel sat alone. Morning followed—noon—dusk again; but Baruch did not return. A second night's absence succeeded to the first. The third evening set in. Rachel was now thoroughly uncomfortable; her poor boy had sent her no sign or message. So long an absence he had never made from home, in a fashion so unprotected. It occurred to Rachel to seek the advice of the Nazarene; for it was said by the common people that he was never too weary or too busy or too indifferent to give counsel to any person who did need and ask it; but she learned that he was absent from Jerusalem; some said this way, some that; he was in Tiberias, Capernaum, Jericho, this place or the other, no one knew, and every one knew where; but he was not to be found.

Meanwhile the situation at the house of Malachi remained unaltered. Crowds gathered daily before the doors, and cries and jeers arose from the people whenever the big figure of the Pharisee appeared in sight. Malachi had lost so much sleep by dint of noisy demands that he come forth and account for the condition of his daughter, that he became at length overcome with drowsiness and ill temper, and abandoning all attempts to treat for decency's sake with the crowds, barred the doors and threw himself on a rug before it to rest. The women of his household remained closely concealed; whether by choice or of necessity, who could say?

Upon the day following that upon which Baruch disappeared from Bethany, a stout but tired ass, ridden by a man and a boy, might have been seen in the outskirts of Tiberias, stopping to rest. The animal was an excellent one, capable of making a forced journey; but he looked as if he had made it. The lad was tired out and fretful. The man was blind. All three bore signs of the need of sleep.

"Go yonder, Enoch," said the blind man wearily, "unto the first house you pass and inquire for food and drink and fodder for the ass. I will pay therefor whatever is required. You are weary, and need food at once. Bring to me—but partake first yourself. I wait here with the animal. He whom we seek cannot be far away. We shall accomplish our errand to-day, God willing, and return home as we came."

When the lad had departed, the blind man sank upon the ground beside the ass; and keeping his hand closely upon the rein, that the creature might not stray from him, he yielded himself without the little disguise that he maintained before the boy, his guide, to the saddest of his thoughts. It had been a hard, and so far a fruitless journey. Traveling in the rear of a large caravan passing that way, he and his little companion had been, as chance had it, well protected from such dangers of the trip as their defenseless condition might have exposed them to; but the object of the journey was still unattained. He was disheartened and perplexed.

"Baruch," said a gentle voice close to the blind man's ear, "whom seekest thou?"

A vivid color shot violently across the helpless face which Baruch lifted to the speaker.

"Master! Thou."

"And to what end?"

"Master, that the wonder that thou wroughtest may be confirmed." In hurrying, broken words, Baruch began to tell the tale of the events which had overtaken Ariella; but in the midst of his own recital he checked himself abruptly, and in a tone of perceiving conviction said:

"Lord, I do but cast drops of water upon the Sea of Gennesaret, in making words with thee. Thou knowest my speech before it mounts unto my mouth; and all that occurreth to the maiden, thou knowest. Master, I am dumb, as I am blind before thee. Be merciful unto me, and save the maiden from her plight."

Then he who stood beside the blind man did converse with him, in a tone that was wondrous fine and kind; and infinite pity dwelt within his voice, and it was like none other of the voices of men upon the earth. The exquisite ear of the blind man quivered because it was a sense of pleasure richer than the sight of those who saw. The Nazarene spoke with him of the length and weariness of the journey, of the uncertainty of his errand, of the persistence of his trust; and demanded of him whether he had felt no doubt of the wisdom of the undertaking in view of the difficulty of finding whom and what he sought.

"I expected to find thee," said Baruch simply, "and thou art here."

"Believest thou," asked the Nazarene, with a sudden change of tone, into which something almost like sternness had crept, "believest thou that it is with the maiden as I wrought upon her?"

"Lord," said Baruch, "had I not believed, had I been here?"

"Then do thou return," said the Nazarene in a deep voice, "unto thy place in Bethany. Follow my bidding, and go thou back unto thine own house. There shalt thou be justified of thy faith; for it is mighty."

The blind man started immediately. This seemed a poor ending to all his toil and travel. But he arose, and turned his face about.

"If the lad who guideth me were here," he said, "I did depart at once."

"Baruch, blessed of God!" cried the Nazarene with evident emotion, "again I say unto thee, hast thou naught to ask of me for thyself?"

"Lord," said Baruch humbly, "what have I to ask? What thou doest to the maiden, thou doest unto me."

"But," insisted the Rabbi with what seemed to Baruch to be a break in his own voice, "art thou then without a need, or a desire like other men that, thou forgettest thyself in the case of another as a star is forgot in the midday sun?"

"Lord," said Baruch, after a long and tremulous silence, "if I had a thing to ask of thee, it were that I might look upon her face for the space as so much as goeth between the opening and closing of an eyelid, before I die. But I was born blind."

"Go upon thy way," replied the Nazarene solemnly; "take the lad who cometh and return in peace. Safety travel with thee, and speed bring thee unharmed to thine own house! At the door of thy house, in Bethany, at the hour of thy return, fall upon thy knees and call upon my name, and between the opening and closing of an eyelid thou shalt be blessed of God for thy faith's sake."

But, when the lad came, the Nazarene had departed, and Baruch stood alone beside the ass. So they saddled the animal at once and returned as they came. And Enoch, the boy, wondered at this greatly. But Baruch said nothing to explain himself.

Upon the third evening after the departure of her son, Rachel sat in her house at Bethany, oppressed at heart. A summons at the gate startled her strained ears, and she answered it herself with the nervous haste of the anxious.

"Let us within, Rachel," loudly whispered a familiar voice, eagerly, "let us within, quickly, and shelter us in the name of the Nazarene."

Rachel's face fell; it was not Baruch. Two women stood there trembling. These were Hagaar and Ariella.

"In the name of the Nazarene, enter ye!" cried Rachel. Hospitably and heartily she drew the two women within her door, breathlessly demanding:

"How came ye here?"

"We walked," said Hagaar, laconically in her bass tone.

"But how came she here?"

"Ariella walked—all the way—like other people."

"Then the Rabbi was as good as his word; Baruch thought so, all the time. I confess when I heard the tongue of the people wag, I knew not what to think. But enter ye, enter, my neighbors, and sup with me."

"I go as I came," said Hagaar hurriedly. "I return to the house of Malachi, for he is my lord, and I am subject to him. But over Ariella he shall tyrannize no longer, since I am her mother and have legs of my own and a mind to move them. All these days we have been prisoners in the house of Malachi, my husband, shame to him that I must own it to the neighbors. To-night as God willed it, he did fall asleep until he doth snore, praised be Jehovah, upon the rug before the door. Then I arose and did pinch him to make sure of him, and I did pinch as hard as I dared, for I found it agreeable; but he awaked not. So I fled in the dark with Ariella. And she moved as if she had wings upon her feet, and we ran here all the way, that we might free her. Take the maiden, neighbor Rachel, I pray thee, and shelter her till I demand her again of thee."

With these words Hagaar departed as unexpectedly as she came; leaving Ariella with her friend.

"I told Baruch," observed Rachel dryly, "that he might trust a she animal with her young, and Hagaar, the mother of Ariella, against Malachi, who was naught but a husband."

But Ariella replied not. She was cruelly excited by all that she had undergone. Her eyes and cheeks blazed. She seemed like a creature on fire. She could neither speak nor rest. Her feverish glance shot about the room inquiringly.

"She misses Baruch," thought Rachel, "but she will not say so. Sit down, Ariella. Sit and rest and tell me all about it."

Ariella obeyed so far as to seat herself upon the nearest divan. But she told Rachel nothing at all. She looked at her appealingly. She seemed unable to articulate for weariness or fright.

"Thou art a poor lamb!" cried Rachel in a more motherly tone. "How shall I comfort thee? I would that Baruch were here. My heart is sore over Baruch my son, for he hath been lost from me, this is the third day."

"Baruch?" cried Ariella suddenly finding her voice, "Baruch lost? Let me go and find him!"

She sprang to her feet and bounded to the door wildly; flung it open, and dashed out into the night. Rachel followed her with a cry of dismay.

The blind man reached Bethany at dark of the seventh evening. He dismissed his weary little guide with the ass and the wages at the foot of the familiar hill that rose to his mother's house; and being quite sure of his way, where every pebble, nay, every grain of sand, was better known to him than neighbors and friends to men who see, so he climbed the ascent alone.

He was exhausted; but he was quiet and his face was filled with a divine light. He walked slowly, with his head bent; his heart was full of high thoughts; he put out his hand and groped for the latch of the gate.

As he did this it was flung open suddenly, and a girl's voice cried:

"Baruch! I came to seek thee, and thou returneth to me. Baruch! Baruch!"

Then the blind man remembered the saying of the Nazarene, and he fell upon his knees at the gateway of his own home and he bowed his head and clasped his hands in prayer.

"Lord," he said aloud, "I call upon thy name that thou mayst be justified of thy works, and mercy come to the maiden who is dearer to me than eyesight to the blind."

Now when this had happened, Baruch opened his eyes and lifted his face, and "between the opening and shutting of an eyelid," the man born blind looked, and behold he saw.

And what he saw was the fairest sight in all the world—the maiden of his heart's desire. Ariella, bending forward, panting a little with her flight from the house to the gate—Rachel, his mother, behind her holding high a torch that she had snatched to follow the girl—and the fire-red light of the torch shining all over Ariella's face and body. Her eyes burned like stars in mid-heaven; her delicate lips were parted; her cheeks were as red as the roses of Sharon, and her soft hair floated in the wind over her forehead and about her sweet face. Her slender form swayed toward the kneeling man; her white robe was blown against him; she stretched out her thin, little hands—

"Thou God of my people!" cried the blind man, "have mercy upon me, for I do behold an angel!"

Now, at this, Rachel, his mother, gave a mighty cry and flung down her torch in ecstacy and terror. But Ariella restrained her, took it from the ground, held it aloft, and stood resplendent and self-possessed, as she had been an angel indeed.

"One whom you behold is only a girl, dear Baruch," said Ariella gently, "and blesseth thee."

Baruch stretched out his arm to her. He did not touch her. But he lifted seeing eyes to Ariella. Wonder, awe, delight, delirium dwelt in them. The two women who loved him stood before that transcendent look.

"Lord," said Baruch, "I bless thee that between the opening and closing of an eyelid I have beheld the maiden. Now do with me as thou willest. * * * Now, though I return unto my darkness forever, yet am I blessed of God among all seeing men."

CHAPTER XVI

THE guest of the High Priest at Capernaum could not sleep. The rich, Eastern starlight regarded him soothingly; the wind had fallen; the angry waters of the lake were appeased; the luxurious couch of Lazarus wooed him to rest; perfect stillness brooded upon the household of Annas; it was more like the silence of death than of life, so exhausted were the members of the High Priest's family. The experience of the evening had been tremendous to the comfortable, oriental nature, which likes to take things easily; and from Annas to the lowest slave within the villa the reaction of stolid slumber succeeded to the nervous excitement of the day. Zahara herself slept like a little, tired girl. Only Lazarus kept watch.

For him it was the wildest stimulant to rest beneath the same roof which sheltered the woman of his love. Accident had thrown to him the treasure of a chance which, in the ordinary social course of events, would never have been his. He dreamed and trembled over it. His heart thrilled with the tenderest fancies, and sunk into the the saddest despair. The situation seen from the lonely shore of the lake, in shock and storm and in the teeth of death, with Zahara clasped upon his heart, was one thing; the autocracy of love took hold of it, and dashed it into the rainbow colors and shapes of hope. That Zahara must be his, somehow, somewhere, somewhen, seemed then only a matter of course, the simplest axioms in the problem of life. Now, viewed from the villa of Annas and from the solitude of midnight, and from the renewal of social conventions, the position of the lovers looked to be another matter. Lazarus stood aghast at it. How, in the name of love's dearest dream, was he ever to win for wife the daughter of the High Priest? If he could have snatched the girl and seized her, and away with her upon the fleetest camel of the desert, with Ishmaelite guards, unto some Ishmaelite home, and there cherished and protected her, and adored her and kept her to himself forever!

Visions such as his maddest moment never knew, beset the quick soul of Lazarus. His nature had struck a tempest. In storms like these the calmest, the gentlest, the purest hearts go to wreck. Lazarus was in a moral whirlwind.

His situation was complicated by the too ready subterfuge of Zahara concerning the manner of her rescue. He had fallen into her loving trap at the moment in sheer happiness and bewilderment. How contradict a lady? And she the idol of his life and the daughter of his host? But solitude criticised Lazarus. Midnight reviewed his position with severity. Sleeplessness said strange things to him. Darkness held mute reproaches before him. Friendship and love wrestled together in his tormented sensibility. A touch calmer than Zahara's recalled him. A face graver than hers regarded him. Colder, purer, higher than the delirium of love, the eyes of duty looked into his own. That solemn figure, tall and stately, treading down the tempest, walked with sacred feet throughout his thoughts. He remembered the Nazarene with a profound self-scorn.

As soon as it was dawn, Lazarus hastened from his chamber into the pure, pink air. It was a peaceful morning. The lake lay like a sleeping baby in the cradle of the hills. The storm had freshened all the world. The colors of the trees and gardens seemed to throb with life. Lazarus stepped out among the dew-dripping fruit trees with bowed and saddened head.

It was with a sharp emotion, half pain, half pleasure, that he saw, as he turned back toward the villa, the figure of the High Priest advancing to meet him. Annas was alone. The two men met with unprecedented cordiality. The heart of Lazarus warmed toward the father of Zahara, and that of Annas melted toward her savior. The High Priest passed the courtesies of the morning with his guest in terms of unusual heartiness. He began at once to renew his expressions of gratitude for the rescue of his daughter. It was then that Lazarus suddenly, almost violently, interrupted him:

"Sir, I do wrong myself, and you. No longer can I endure this miserable position. If I tacitly accept the false, falseness enters into me. I must undeceive you at once."

"Pray, sir," said the High Priest, looking slightly startled, "to what circumstance or circumstances can your language possibly refer?"

"To the strangest of circumstances, and the most difficult to explain—to yourself."

"Why indeed to myself?" asked the Priest, with a haughty curl of the lip; "am I so dull of intellect that the events of life may not be made comprehensible to my mind?"

Lazarus bowed, with a deprecating motion of the hand, which was reply enough to the sarcasm of the Priest. After a moment's silence he said abruptly:

"It was not I who saved the life of the lady Zahara, your daughter. Would that I could claim a privilege too valuable to have been accorded by Heaven to me."

The High Priest gave his guest a narrow look; quick as the flash of a scimetar, and as quickly sheathed.

"To whom then—if not yourself, my worthy sir—am I indebted for this heaviest of obligations?"

"To the last man in Judea from whom you will desire to receive it."

Lazarus brought these words out in a prompt, ringing tone. The man in him was aroused. His fine conscience was throbbing. At last, truth sat in his soul. To deny his friend by remaining in a false position began to seem intolerable to him. Better even to displease Zahara. He had arrived as far as that. His breath came more freely, and he lifted his handsome head.

"Explain yourself," said the Priest curtly. Annas had stopped his lordly pace through the garden, and the two men now stood still, facing each other, beneath a clump of thick fig trees that hid them from the view of the villa.

"The lady," said Lazarus in a low, distinct tone, "was rescued by Jesus, the Nazarene."

The face of the High Priest darkened slowly but perceptibly. He received this announcement in utter silence.

"My daughter," he observed at length in a cutting tone, "testified otherwise."

"Far be it from me," hurriedly protested Lazarus, losing something of the dignity of his manner of a moment ago, in the tender tremulousness of his desire to protect Zahara, "be it farther from me than from any man in the world, to criticise the lady Zahara, or to question the truth of her words in whose soul honor itself maketh a white home!"

"Then be so good," said the Priest, somewhat mollified, but more than ever keenly observant of his guest, "as to explain to me the discrepancy in your own language."

"The lady," replied Lazarus boldly, "was, in brief, too nearly dead to know who bore her from the water. She was unconscious from the shock and exposure. Judging from her state when I did first see her, I should say she must have sunk already twice beneath the waters of Gennesaret. She was snatched from Death itself, and laid upon the shore at my feet, not one moment too soon, believe me. He who did save her left her immediately and departed from me. I restored the lady, and I brought her to her father. My service to her began and ended thus and there."

Annas had listened to these words with emotion, but it was one mixed with displeasure, incredulity, and annoyance of the keenest kind.

"You were probably mistaken," he observed, "in the identity of the man who rescued her."

"I was not mistaken," said Lazarus decidedly, "he is my friend. I knew him well. As well could I be mistaken in the identity of one of the Sons of God, if I had met one upon the earth. He who did save thy daughter was the Nazarene, and none other, and unto him is thine obligation and should thy gratitude be due."

"He swam for her, I suppose," remarked the High Priest coldly. "He must be a good swimmer."

"I did as much as that myself," urged Lazarus eagerly, "but the waters beat me back. You should understand that the lake was a whirlpool. I know no man who could swim a stadium upon a sea like that and bear a helpless woman on his arm. The Nazarene trod the sea, as you, sir, do tread the path of this garden. He arose and walked and bore the maiden, and stepped upon the waters and conquered them and trod as a man treadeth a floor, and laid her on the shore, and vanished, and was seen no more of me or of the maiden. This is the truth of God," concluded Lazarus, "and I do tell it. Do you with me as you see fit."

"It is an extraordinary tale," said the High Priest, not without hesitation. But his countenance had grown as stern as a stone intaglio. He turned upon his heel abruptly and without another word left his guest standing alone beneath the fig-tree.

The position of Lazarus at the villa was now so uncomfortable that he was thoroughly perplexed. For some days the High Priest did not again receive his guest. The builder began his work in silent perplexity. Zahara was invisible. Lazarus set himself to his task with an absent mind. Upon the third day he gathered himself and sent a dignified message to his host by voice of the chief officer of the household; quietly requesting permission to be allowed to return to his khan. Annas responded in person to this message. His manner was studiedly polite; but his eye was cold and guarded. He began by entreating Lazarus to accept his further hospitality; adorning the request with the full flower of Oriental emphasis, as etiquette from host to guest demanded.

Lazarus replied with equal courtesy, but repeated his desire to leave the villa.

"It occurs to me," he said, "that it may be more convenient for several reasons, and I pray your permission to depart. I am too much in debt to your politeness already."

"The obligation is upon me and it is heavy," replied Annas, with much manner, "and of the pleasure which it gives me to entertain you, you must allow me to be the judge."

"I have told you," said Lazarus frankly, "that you are under no obligation to myself. That burden resteth elsewhere, as I did somewhat tardily explain to you."

"It is expecting too much of me," answered the high priest, frowning, "to recognize the obligation to which you refer. I prefer to consider yourself as its representative."

"I must decline," said Lazarus in a low voice, "to be the representative of such beneficence, and such purity of power as far beyond me as the crown of Olivet is above the basin of Genesaret. I must decline in any sense to represent one of whose least remembrance I am unworthy."

"It is amazing to me," said the High Priest in a wary tone, "that a man of your intelligence should be thus deluded. The popular excitement about this fellow is growing a serious matter. Times are ripening wherein it may no longer be a safe play of the tongue for people of your sort to allude in this way to so dangerous a political character."

"I must beg you to understand," replied Lazarus, "that I indulge in no play of the tongue when I do mention the name of Him whom above all human beings I do revere."

"There are those, I am told," suggested the Priest, suavely, "who do not regard this pretender as precisely what may be called a human being. I learn that he sets forth imperious and awful claims. Know you of them?"

"Of that to which you refer I know naught," answered Lazarus, distinctly. The two men looked each other narrowly in the eye. Lazarus was a poor disciple in those days; but at least he was no traitor. He proceeded, with a fearless voice, to say:

"As concerneth his politics, I know naught of them either. I have never regarded Jesus of Nazarene as a politician."

"As what, then, have you regarded him?" demanded the High Priest.

"As the very best man, the wisest public benefactor, the tenderest consoler, and the truest friend I ever knew," responded Lazarus solemnly. "But, as for me, I am not worthy to testify so much as these poor words concerning him. As I have told you, I have been preoccupied—I have not acquainted myself of late, as I should have done, with his affairs."

"So much the better for you!" said Annas, sharply. "See to it, Sir Builder, that you drop this acquaintance, and you may find that the time cometh when you will thank me for a word of advice, which is the least I can offer to the rescuer of my daughter."

"I thank you for your good intentions," said Lazarus, after a moment's hesitating silence, "and appreciate them. But nevertheless, I beg to be allowed to return unto my khan."

"Remain at least until to-morrow," urged the High Priest; looking, nevertheless, relieved by the determination of his guest.

"I will accept your hospitality," said Lazarus politely, "until the morrow."

That afternoon as the builder directed his men upon the walls of the new extension, the slave Rebecca passed upon some errand, drawing so near that the wind blew her garments against him. She held a little silver cup in one hand, which, as she passed, she was so awkward as to upset upon the ground. The contents were spilled, and Rebecca made a great show of distress.

"Alas," she moaned, "it is the cordial for my lady, and it is destroyed!"

Lazarus sprang to help the maiden, and to pick up the silver cup and its heavily chased cover from the ground. The cup was lined with gold. Some cool drink which it had contained was spilled entirely. But clinging to the bottom of the cup, Lazarus saw a bit of white silk upon which writing was inscribed. His fingers closed over it instinctively. Rebecca, the slave, saw nothing, or made as if she saw nothing. Lazarus scanned the silk, and concealed it in the folds of his talith.

As soon as he could make an unobserved moment, he read the writing with wild eagerness. It ran like this, in Aramaic characters:

"Cancel thy contract. Leave Capernaum. At dewfall on the Sabbath after the Sabbath to come be on the shore of the lake, at the place thou knowest. Zahara."

Lazarus obeyed the order without a moment's doubt or hesitation. Upon the following day he represented to Annas that, as their relations had become strained and unpleasant, it might be more agreeable upon both sides if the work upon the villa were deferred. The High Priest received this suggestion with courteous regrets, but with evident approval. He expressed the wish to protect the builder handsomely from any pecuniary loss to which the sundered contract might make him liable.

"Pay to my men the wages due them," replied Lazarus. "For myself, I prefer to meet the loss. It is naught. I have other engagements. I return to Bethany at once."

Thus the High Priest and his builder parted. Every show of courtesy attended the departure of Lazarus and his men, who were attended far upon their journey by the officers and servants of the High Priest. It was given out in Capernaum that the work was simply deferred until the family should be absent from the villa, the inconvenience of building during their occupation was greater than was anticipated.

Lazarus sent no message to Zahara. He thought it safer not to do so. Then, as now, a woman often did such things more deftly, and with less danger. He returned to Bethany, a silent, abstracted man, counting the hours till the meeting which Zahara had appointed.

The precious moment came at last. Lazarus had made his journey unattended, except by a single servant, his confidential man Abraham, a fellow as silent as the great Sphinx. How Zahara had managed her part of the meeting, only Zahara knew. She was quite alone. It was a wild night, stormy and dark; so stormy that Lazarus had suffered a thousand terrors lest this scanty comfort should be denied him. But there on the beach, in the desolate spot where the Nazarene had left her at his feet, a drowning girl, Lazarus found her, trembling, panting and terrified, a brave and loving woman waiting for her lord.

They met with tears and smiles, caresses and cautions, hopes and despairs, with all the tumult of the loving and denied.

Their words were few. Zahara stood palpitating in his arms. She was frightened at her own brave deed.

Every moment was now as dangerous as it was dear.

"It storms so!" whispered Zahara, "I did not think it would be quite so well. But surely; no one will suspect me. Who will think I *could* be without the villa on a night like this? Rebecca guardeth my chamber and watcheth at the entrance to let me in. I do but fly hither and fly back again, like a dove that returneth to its own nest. I love thee, Lazarus! I love thee, and I warn thee, trust not the High Priest my father, for he groweth distrustful of thee. And, Lazarus, my lord, be not angry with thy Zahara, but I did fly hither to desire of thee somewhat further."

"Anything!" cried Lazarus rapturously, clasping the wet and trembling form of the girl to his heart, "anything thou desirest, that I do for love's sake, and thine own!"

"Then abandon the Nazarene," whispered Zahara.

The arms of the young man dropped. He retreated a step from her and Zahara stood tottering alone in the hard weather. It beat upon her, and she looked so tender and delicate and cruelly-treated as she stood there, daring the storm, and more than the storm, for his sake—that the soul of Lazarus was wrung within him.

"Abandon the Nazarene!" repeated Zahara plaintively, "for love's sake and thine own, and Zahara's."

"Anything else, Zahara!" wailed Lazarus, "ask of me anything but that, my own! Try not the soul of him who loveth thee as woman was never loved, by demanding of him the only thing he cannot do for thee, Zahara!"

"I must return," said Zahara dully. "My errand has been as naught. I am exposed to the storm and the night, and to perils of the road and to the anger of my father for thy sake—and thou refusest me, Lazarus, thou refusest me a trifling boon that any slave-girl in Judea might demand of her lover, and not be thought presuming. Farewell, my lord, for I do tarry too long with thee, at too great a cost."

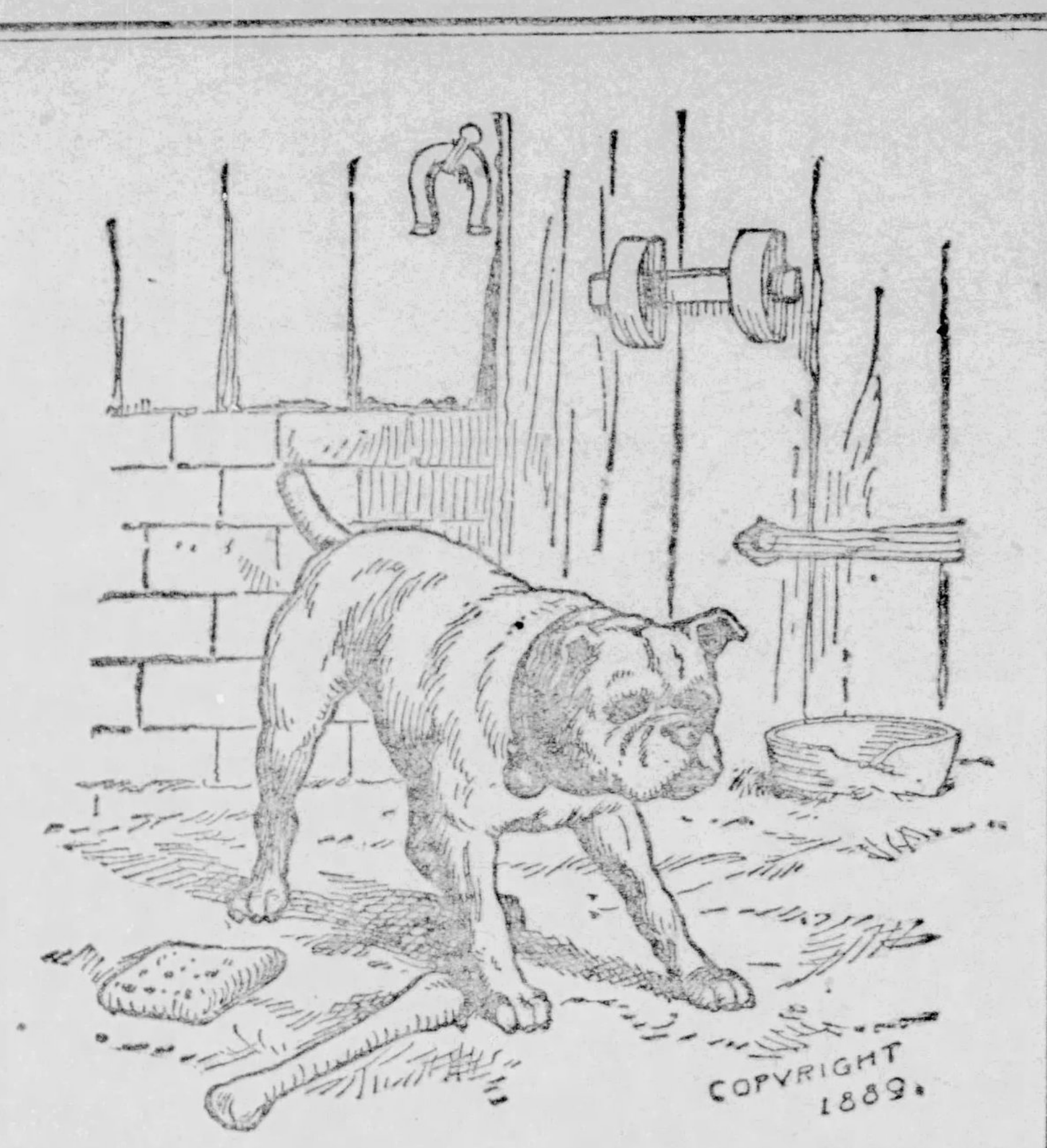
She lifted her wet, sweet arms, and he took her to his breast. She lifted her beautiful lips, and he pressed them. If Zahara had shown anger or imperiousness, or cold displeasure at that moment, Lazarus could have withstood her manfully enough. But her womanly, sad tenderness was a terrible weapon.

"Zahara!" he cried. "Zahara! how can I refuse thee? and how can I obey thee? Kiss me, and teach me! Kill me, or bless me! How can I wrong my own soul? And how can I grieve thine?"

"That is for thee to discover," said Zahara. With a passionate kiss and a darting motion quick as a bird's in mid-heaven, Zahara released herself from his arms and fled back through the storm as she had come.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Tested by Time. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.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"I WILL FIGHT IT OUT ON THIS LINE IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER."

The bull-dog is not an animal to be admired, yet he possesses one trait that at least entitles him to our respect. His tenacity of purpose is proverbial. It makes him a formidable adversary. A like trait has often enabled man to overcome great obstacles and win victory under the most trying circumstances. In fact, it is only by tenacity of purpose and indomitable will-power, that many of life's battles are brought to a successful termination.

Disease, like man's more material enemies, is often an obstinate adversary, and it is only by the most determined persistency in the use of the best remedy that victory is attained over it. While Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, yet in ailments of long standing, which are usually alike slow in their inception and progress, the cure must likewise be effected by slow degrees and regular stages. This can only be accomplished by a *persistent* use of this wonderful remedy for a reasonable length of time. When so used, it conquers the worst cases of Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Scalp diseases, and all manner of blood-taints, no matter of how long standing, or from whatever cause they have arisen. All Scrofulous affections, as Old Sores, or Ulcers, White Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, Enlarged Glands and Tumors disappear under a protracted use of this greatest of blood-purifiers.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only blood medicine, among the scores that are advertised, possessed of such *positive* curative properties as to warrant its proprietors in selling it, as they are doing, through druggists, under a positive guarantee of benefit or cure *in every case*, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, No. 663 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.

$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists, everywhere.

ST. JACOBS OIL
SURE CURE.
A CLEAN AND PERFECT CURE OF
HURTS AND BRUISES.

A Doctor Saw It.

Lawrence, Kansas, Aug. 9, 1888.

George Patterson fell from a 3d-story window, striking a fence. I found him using St. Jacobs Oil freely all over his hurts. I saw him next morning at work; all the blue spots had gone, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling.

C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

What the Authors and Publishers are Doing—The Latest Issues.

Harper & Brothers, New York, send us William Black's latest novel, "Prince Fortunatus," which is equally as readable as his former books; "Kit and Kitty," by the popular author, R. D. Blackmore; "The Splendid Spur," paper, a novel of Charles I.'s times.

The J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, send a translation of "A Last Love," by George Ohnet, the popular French novelist.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, publish, in their "Knickerbocker Nuggets" series, John Ruskin's "Sesame and Lilies" and "In King's Gardens." In their "Story of the Nations" series, the last issue is "Barbary Corsairs," by Stanley Lane Poole.

Macmillan & Co., New York, have issued "Sylvia and Bruno," the new book by Lewis Carroll, the author of the popular "Alice in Wonderland," with 46 illustrations.

D. Appleton & Co., New York, have issued, as the latest number of their "International Education Series," Supt. George Howland's "Hints for the Teachers of Public Schools," and "A Treatise on Wood-Working," by Dr. Irvin Sickels. Both are valuable books. They also publish "The Evolution of Man and Christianity," by Rev. Howard Macqueary; "Hygiene of Childhood," by F. s. Rankin, M. D.

Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, send a paper edition of Henri Greville's "A Noble Woman," the latest number of their "Globe Library;" "The New Prodigal," by Stephen Sheffield, paper, of their "Rialto Series;" "The Tents of Shem," a novel by Grant Allan, the scene laid in Algeria.

Frank F. Lovell & Co., New York, send the paper edition of "The Magnus Mystery," and "Master of His Fate," by J. Maclaren Cotton, both of the "International Series."

John W. Lovell, New York, sends us "Henrietta," a translation of a bright French novel by Leon de Tinseau, the latest of his "Illustrated Series;" "Helene Buderoff," a novel, by Martha Morton, the latest of his "American Authors Series;" and "The Prose Dramas of Henrik Ibsen," the famous Norwegian dramatist.

Gibb Bros. & Moran, 57 Rose street, New York, send a useful manual, "Gibb's Route and Reference Book of the United States and Canada."

W. H. Anderson & Co., Cincinnati, have issued a valuable legal work for Ohio, "Mechanics' and Sub-Contractors' Liens," in accordance with the Ohio Statutes.

The American News Co., New York, have issued "Songs of Help and Inspiration," by Brewer Mattocks; and "Rothermal," a novel, by Louis Reeves Harrison.

T. B. Peterson & Bro., Philadelphia, have issued in cheap paper addition Mrs. Southworth's famous story, "Miriam the Avenger;" 25 cents.

Funk & Wagnalls, New York, have issued an entertaining story by Caroline Washburn Lockwood, called "A Saratoga Romance."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Healthful Tonic.

Used in place of lemons or lime juice it will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

A New York Belle's Good Common Sense.

"Oh, I wish he wouldn't!" said a dear girl, as she opened the box and for one long moment of pure delight drank in the exquisite beauty and perfume of the great cluster of velvety "Jacks."

"They're lovely, and so is he, but I do wish he wouldn't!" she repeated as she lifted out the great bunch and thrust them with the most elaborate and artistic carelessness into a great cut glass rose bowl.

"Why shouldn't he, if he wants to?" asked her listener.

She flushed a little, but answered bravely: "Because he can't afford it."

"You see," she went on hurriedly, "I know the dear fellow cares for me—know it just as well as if he had told me so, and I—well, I wouldn't feel distressed over this if— You see, young men are so foolish about these things. A flower seems to them the very apotheosis of a gift to a girl, and so it would be if we lived in Arcady, and roses were to be had for the plucking. But we don't; we live in New York, where every bud costs a big round dollar and the poetry of flower-giving resolves itself into the decided prose of earning the dollars to pay for them.

"I don't know Tom's salary, of course, but I know it isn't $10,000 a year, and here's $25 worth of Jacks, I am sure. If he would only be content with less! But just because I am one of the girls whose fathers can buy them a hundred Jacks every day in the season if they want them, he thinks he must do no less. But he's so foolish! I'm sure I should be just as happy with a dollar bunch of violets, and I'm not sure but I would admire him the more for his independence in daring to send them."

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo Ohio.

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E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

A Skull for a Pitcher.

That is a terrible story coming from North Queensland about a man who was lost in the bush. He used up all his water, and then dropped his "billy" in the agony of his thirst. By and by fortunately, he came to a water hole, where he slaked his thirst and found the road again. He had still some 30 miles to go, however, and had nothing whatever to carry water in. Of course it would have been madness to attempt to travel 30 miles on foot under a North Queensland sun without any water, so his ready invention came to his aid. He had been horrified a short distance back by the skeleton of a man who had been dead several years. He went back and got the skull, plugged up the eyeholes with clay and filled it with water. He then tramped the 30 miles on the water contained in the skull! Can any novelist imagine a more ghastly and frightful idea than this, for which we can vouch.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

A Good Showing.

Elsewhere in to-day's impression of THE BLADE will be found the forty-fourth annual statement of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance company, of Hartford, Conn. It is worth careful study by every reader interested in life insurance. It has over 55 million dollars in net assets, and a surplus of over five millions; the ratio of management expenses to receipts for the year 1889 was less than 10 per cent; while during that time it paid out nearly six million dollars to policy holders. All this shows the effect of 44 years of honest, progressive and careful management. Those thinking of insuring should consult this company before placing their risk.

Look Here, Friend, Are You Sick?

Do you suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, Nervousness, Lost Appetite, Biliousness, Exhaustion or Tired Feeling, Pains in Chest or Lungs, Dry Cough, Nightsweats, or any form of Consumption? If so, send to Prof. Hart, 88 Warren St., New York who will send you free, by mail, a bottle of Floraplexion, which is a sure cure. Send to-day.

A Valuable Hand.

"Yes," said the operator, "Suggs is the only man on the line who, when he sees a thunder bolt coming along, can mount the telegraph pole and cut the wire on each side of it and let it drop to the ground. He's saved our lives several times that way.—[Light.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

MORE STRATEGY.

The Comrade was a Dandy, and His Plan was a Novel One.

THERE was a fellow in our camp who was fond of "red-eye." He would give the pie women the price of a canteen full of whisky, and the next time they came into camp they would bring the whisky, hid away in the basket. It was not not long until the officer of the company tumbled to the fellow's scheme, and soon stopped that sort of traffic. The fellow then procured a jug and a large beef's bladder. He tied a string around the neck of the bladder, and fastened a minnie ball on the other end of the string, then dropped the bladder, string and ball into the jug. He then procured a pass to Columbus. The first thing he did when he got there was to fill himself full of the desired stuff; the last thing he did before leaving for camp was to get on a "jag." This was his plan for filling the jug: He would take the cork out of the jug, turn the jug up and the minnie-ball would fall out. Then he'd take hold of the string and draw out the neck of the bladder. By the use of a funnel the bladder was filled with whisky. He then tied up the neck of the bladder, dropped all back into the jug and filled the neck of the jug with molasses! When he arrived at camp the sentinel would let him pass; but the jug was too conspicuous. The officer-of-the-day was ordered to examine all suspicious procedures. So, when the officer asked the soldier what he had in the jug, he replied, "molasses." As that did not satisfy the officer, he took out the cork; but found it apparently as represented. He then passed the fellow on and he came to his company rejoicing, where he found some of his messmates anxiously awaiting him. He would then turn the jug up and out would fall the ball; take hold of the string, draw up the neck of the bladder, untie the string, and all would have a drink. Some who read this may think that this soldier did not amount to much; but I must give him credit (not that I advocate the use of rum) of being as good a soldier as was in the company. He drew but one horse, and kept it until the end of service, in the very best of order. He rode to Corinth, back to Nashville, on to Atlanta, and helped raise the "sweet potatoes" from the ground, while "marching with Sherman to the Sea." For strategy, I think this "equals" Comrade H. Greely Miller's "gander story," in the Camp Fire, January 9.—P. R. EGOLPH, Co. F, 1st O. V. C., Columbia City, Ind.

THE COLORED TROOPS.

How the "Black Boys in Blue" Fought at Yazoo City.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I have never seen anything in the Camp Fire about the colored troops. The 47th U. S. C. troops were in at the raid of Gen. Dick Taylor or Wheeler, of Texas, in 1863, from Young's Point to Lake Providence, La., and were not whipped at any place on that line; then again at Satartia, Liverpool Hights, Yazoo City, Miss.; also Forts Fisher and Blakely, Ala., in 1865. Did the negro fight? The poor ignorant field-hands, who never before touched a musket fought as best they could under the difficulty of ignorance. After they were well drilled and disciplined they were as good soldiers, and as brave as any regulars in the U. S. army. But the officers don't have anything to say about the "Black Boys in Blue." They are all shut up like clams. I think they are ashamed to tell what they know about a battle they fought with the black soldiers. Colonel Coats, of the 11th Ills., was in command of an expedition sent up the Yazoo river with the 11th Ills. and 47th U. S. C. T. to draw the rebel force, Ross and Richardson's brigades, from following Sherman on his Meridian raid, in the spring of 1864. We met and and drove them to Yazoo city. We took possession of the town and forts built by the rebels. The 11th went into the large foot when the rebs surrounded nine companies of the 11th and demanded a surrender. The major in command said, "Come and take us;" but they did not try—they went for the negroes, and "no quarter." Their battle-cry was "Bull's Run!" Our's was "Fort Pillow," of which a negro well knew how to shout. They took only dead prisoners so far as I saw. There were 7 companies of the 47th in action, and the provost guard, 1 company of the 11th Ills. The rebels drove us to the last street by the river. We thought all was over with us; we had to surrender or fight to the death. Old Jackson's cotton breast works came into good play. We rolled them in the street and got two mountain howitzers off the boats and went to work. We soon drove them out of town, relieved the nine companies of the 11th Ills. and drove the rebels twelve miles that night. Colonel Coats will certify to this, as he was there at his headquarters in the bank, between two fires, for some little time, and he said the negro did fight there. I saw all of this battle from the south fort, where I was stationed that day, on a high hill near the river. We had about thirteen hundred men on this expedition. We loaded all the transports with cotton, corn, hogs, and anything we could find, and filled up the chinks with negro women and children, and took them to Jeff Davis's plantation, below Vicksburg, Miss.—1st Lieut. DAN SEILER, Co. K, 47th Regt., U. S. C. Troops, Kenton, O.

NOT A JOHNNY,

But a Hog—Five Days in the Guard House—Relative Heard From.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It always appeared to me that Cap. Robert Masters, commanding our company, had a grudge against me, for he always detailed me for picket duty. One dark night I was stationed near a brush heap, about 75 feet from the picket post on either side of me. About midnight I heard a noise in the brush heap, and thinking it might be a Johnny, I opened fire. No sooner had my rifle cracked than out jumped a hog. By my violation of the orders not to make any unnecessary noise, our picket line was in an uproar, and when the cause was made known, by order of Col. Wildes, of the 78th O., I was placed under arrest, bucked and gagged, and put in the guardhouse, where I was kept five days. By the way, I recently received a letter from a cousin living in Iowa, whom I had not heard from for 30 years. He belonged to Co. K, 104th O. V. I., and chanced to see a letter in the Camp Fire written by me, all of which shows how extensively THE BLADE is read by old soldiers.—GALEN PETERS, Co. B, 68th O. V. I., Toledo, O.

BLUZER'S SCOUTS.

An Expedition That Lasted From May 31 to July 1.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In answer to the many comrades who have written to me regarding "Bluzer's Scouts," I will say the company in question was formed expressly for scouting purposes, and the men were selected from the 91st, 36th, 34th, 23d and 12th Ohio Inft.; 13th W. Va. Inft., and 9th, 2d and 5th W. Va Cav., in all about one hundred men, rank and file. There were three commissioned officers and ten sergeants.

We belonged to the department of West Virginia, and participated in the raid to Lynchburg, Va., in 1864. Gen. Crook, in command, concentrated his forces at Meadows Bluff, W. Va., on Tuesday morning, May 31, 1864. There were present for duty 57 of the scouts, including officers, all well mounted. As Crook's whole command moved out that morning, the scouts formed the advance. Not having encountered the enemy in a march of twelve miles, we went into camp at Burgle's Mills.

We resumed our march next morning, (June 1,) passed through Lewisburg, and while attempting to ford the Greenbriar river we were fired on by the enemy. However, we crossed the river and routed the enemy. About a mile farther on the rebels made another stand, but we dismounted and drove them back again, capturing two men and three horses. In this encounter George H. Thomson, 34th Ohio, one of our sergeants, was accidentally shot and killed by one of Gen. Crook's orderly's.

We engaged in skirmishes with the enemy all the way to White Sulphur Springs, where we went into camp. Thursday we went in the direction of Callahan Station, driving the enemy southeast, across Jackson river, through Covington, and there we held them in check until we were nearly surrounded, under the impression that the main portion of Gen. Crook's command would soon arrive; but they had, it seems, halted and gone into camp at Callahan Station, five miles distant. We re-crossed the river at that point and retreated in good order. We formed a junction with Gen. Hunters's command at Staunton, Va., and he took command June 8. And so I might, if space permitted, go on and relate many incidents that occurred day after day in our skirmishing conflicts with the Johnnies. Suffice it to say, we did some hard marching and hard fighting, too, and July 1 brought up at Charleston, W. Va., where we recuperated and prepared for our trip to the Shenandoah Valley.—WM. L. BRADLEY, Sergt. Co F, 13th W. Va. Inft., Myra, Kas.

March
April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood. During the winter months the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost, and just now the system craves the aid of a reliable medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling. It increases in popularity every year.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the ideal spring medicine. It rouses the kidneys and liver, tones the digestive organs, creates an appetite, purifies and vitalizes the impure and sluggish blood, cures the headache and overcomes all the prostrating effects of that tired feeling. Mr. G. W. Sloan, of Milton, Mass., writes: "For five years I was sick every spring, but last year began in February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have not seen a sick day since."

March
April May

"In the spring my whole system was completely run down. Two months ago I began the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using two bottles I find my appetite restored, my nervous system toned up, and my general health greatly improved. I therefore take great pleasure in telling about Hood's Sarsaparilla. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal." GEORGE BRATT, Bill Poster, Gallipolis, Ohio.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Has a record of cures of Scrofula and other blood diseases never equalled by any other preparation. The most severe cases yield to this remedy when others have failed to have the slightest effect. Hereditary scrofula, which clings to the blood with the greatest tenacity, is cured by this peculiar medicine. Its many remarkable cures have won for Hood's Sarsaparilla the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

March
April May

"I was very much run down in health, had no strength and no inclination to do anything. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and that tired feeling has left me, my appetite has returned, I am like a new man." CHAUNCEY LATHAM, North Columbus, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

March
April May

At the coming of spring the blood should be purified, as impurities which have been accumulating for months, or even years, are liable to manifest themselves and seriously affect the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best blood purifier. It expels every taint of impurity, drives out scrofulous humors and germs of disease, and gives to the blood the quality and tone essential to good health.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies, in such a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal value of each. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Complaints.

March
April May

"I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good thing. I was severely troubled with biliousness, and thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken half a bottle I noticed a big change for the better, and after taking two bottles I consider myself entirely cured. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla will do all that is claimed for it." J. B. SMITH, Collector for Bell Telephone Company, 73 East Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMALEE, 349 Bridge Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and for general debility I think it superior to anything else." A. A. RIKER, Utica, N. Y.

March
April May

"My health was very poor last spring and seeing an advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla I thought I would try it. It has worked wonders for me as it has built my system up. I have taken four bottles and am on the fifth. I recommend it to my acquaintances." J. MATTHEWS, Oswego, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

March
April May

The marked benefit which people in run down or weakened state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla, conclusively proves the claim that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength from which there must follow a reaction of greater weakness than before, but possessing just those elements which the system needs and readily seizes.—

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Builds up in a perfectly natural way, all the weakened parts, acts upon the blood as a purifier and vitalizer, assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver, and speedily overcomes "That Tired Feeling."

"My daughter received much benefit from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent tonic after a protracted attack of bronchial pneumonia." REV. F. H. ADAMS, New Hartford, Conn.

March
April May

"I feel very much indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla, for I believe it is to the use of this medicine that I owe my present health. In the spring I got so completely run down that could not eat or sleep, and all the dreaded diseases of life seemed to have a mortgage on my system. I was obliged to abandon my work, and after seeking medical treatment and spending over $50 I was no better. Then my wife persuaded me to try

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Before the first bottle of this medicine was gone I began to amend. I have now used two bottles and have gained 22 pounds. Can eat anything without it hurting me; my dyspepsia and biliousness have gone. I never felt better in my life, am at work again and consider myself a well man. Those two bottles were worth $100 to me." W. V. EULOWS, Lincoln, Ill.

Send for book containing testimonials.

March
April May

"I have for a long time been using Hood's Sarsaparilla, and believe me, I would not be without it. As a spring medicine it is invaluable." E. A. RHODES, 130 Ontario Street, Chicago, Ill.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

A FIRST NIGHT

In the Great War Drama—A Shivering, Sleepless Experience.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I well recollect the first night we spent south of the Ohio river, in Kentucky. We had been in camp about ten days at Jeffersonville, Ind., when on Sunday, March 2, 1862, the general call sounded and we struck tents, packed up and started for Dixie Land. It was afternoon before the regiment was all ferried over, and we stood in line in the city of Louisville. A cold rain was falling, and we were pretty thoroughly soaked and chilled, for rubber blankets were not then as plenty as they were a year later. We marched through the city and went into camp four miles from the city, on the Bardstown pike. We found the camp ground a meadow; we left it a mud-hole. By the time we got our tents pitched and horses picketed the ground was like a mortar-bed. We had Sibley tents, and we carried in rails and laid in the mud to sleep on—I say sleep; but to sleep was impossible. In our wet clothes and blankets, our saddles serving as pillows, we lay shivering the night through. During the night the rain changed to snow, and next morning a sharp, cutting wind was blowing. After a breakfast of hot coffee, hard-tack, and "old sow," we were glad to resume our march toward the Sunny South.—THOMAS CROFTS, Co. C, 3d O. V. V. C.

THE FIGHTING PARSON

Of the First Tennessee Cavalry and the "Whangdoodle Sermon."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade Loner, 12th Tenn. Cav., recently made mention in THE BLADE of an occurrence that I am familiar with, as well as every survivor of the famous fighting 1st Tenn. Cav. At that time (spring of 1863) our regiment was attached to Steedman's division, near Triune, and a new commission of major had been given to W. R. Tracy, of a New York regiment. On the day referred to Major Tracy was in command of the regiment. He told the boys he would bring a preacher over to camp who would give us a "Whangdoodle Sermon." That was a new one to our regiment; but soon the major and his bogus preacher appeared. Assembly call was sounded from regimental headquarters, and the boys soon gathered to see and hear the so-called sermon. The preacher appeared, with his coat reversed, glasses on his nose, distorted face, and wrinkled and knit brow. He started off by saying that as we had not had a sermon on that day, he would preach what he called a "whangdoodle sermon," continuing with mockery of God, and casting reflections on our chaplain, the Rev. John P. Holtsinger, of Greeneville, Tenn., a Cumberland Presbyterian minister. Now, every one who was familiar with the chaplain of the 1st Tenn. Cav. are aware that no braver soldier ever rode in battle line. He was a model Christian soldier, and the boys of the regiment idolized him. He listened a few moments to the new-comer's mockery, and then he said: "Boys, that is not right; I would not stand it." That was enough. Quicker than I can tell it the whangdoodler was beaten, and kicked out of camp, along with the major, who tried to defend his friend, the whangdoodler, neither of whom we ever saw again. I have seen our chaplain ride in line of battle when the bullets were flying thick and fast, and speak words of courage to the boys. Few regiments had such brave chaplains. When the hour came for divine worship the regiment, almost to a man, would turn out to hear his able and eloquent sermons. He was tall, and erect as an Indian, and had a kind word for all. But he has been called up higher. Peace to his patriotic ashes! We loved him as a father, and no one could ever pass an insult on him in presence of a member of Jim Brownlow's fighting regiment. The fame of that regiment was due largely to his Christian magnetism.—W. R. CARTER, Sergt. Co. C, 1st Tenn. Cav., Knoxville, Tenn.

BORDER WARFARE.

The Revolver and Rifle Settled Differences of Opinion.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The experiences of the "old boy" in Camp Fire impels me to ask, "When do they suppose the war was over?" The armies disbanded in 1865, but here in the Ozark mountains, both in this state (Ark.) and Missouri, the fighting continued for a year or more. Many old "scores" were settled by the bullet. The mountaineers here, both Union and rebel, were brave men, and at the close of the war if they had a difference with a neighbor of the opposite persuasion, the "squirrel rifle" and the revolver settled it. We who enlisted from the Northern states, where "war's alarms" never came, and who, at the close of the war, returned to our homes in the North and peacefully resumed our old avocations, know but little of "border warfare." I have acquaintances here who "bushwhacked" during the last years of the war; who spent their time in hiding from the conscription parties and robbing and murdering everybody supposed to have any money, without respect to their political views. If they were out to rob a Southern man, they dressed in blue uniforms, stolen from Yankee prisoners whom they had murdered. If a Union man was their victim, they wore the butternut. It is such men who to-day are "nigger killers." There are a number of men living here to-day, who used to form their prisoners in line, and while left in line the leader of the gang, or some favored member, would shoot down the line "to see how many of the Yanks he could kill at one shot!" Who used to burn the feet of men and women to force them to reveal the hiding place of their valuables? There are at least half a dozen people living within five miles of me now who are to-day cripples, from the effect of such inhuman treatment. These same men, in many instances, now fill county and state offices—are leaders in church matters. They are, of course, all Democrats, all hate the Yankees, and are opposed to pensioning the Union soldier.—UNION SOLDIER.

ONE REASON

Some of the Boys Were Short of Rations Here Given.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE — Comrade Van Blarcum, Co. I, 4th Minn., asks the very pertinent question, "Who was benefited by the soldiers' starvation?" Allow me to call your attention to one fact, Levi. Do you recollect some of us sitting alongside the M. & C. railway a few days prior to our gathering at the "sand-bar" below Helena, to take the pass to Yazoo? And do you remember Gen. Smith drawing rein in front of us. He inquired: "What regiment do you belong to?" A 4th Minn. boy was at that moment picking the lice from the inside of his shirt, crushing them between his thumb and forefinger and dropping their bruised bodies on the ground. I was nearest the general and answered, "93d Ills." "The other one on the railroad tie?" said the general. "4th Minnesota," was the answer. "Just as I expected," said he. "Go immediately to your commanding officer and get your discharge. I don't want a man in my command too lazy to carry lice!" Minnesota sprang to his feet, and shaking his fist at the general began calling him names. But the general stopped him with this: "Hold on! hold on! You'll do. You need not go for a discharge." And that was one reason some of the boys had but "a cracker and a half." I knew many who were too lazy to carry rations and ammunition. I crossed Grand Gulf at the same time you did, Levi, and had no cause to complain of anything.—HENRY KIRBY, Co. K, 93d Ills., Gregory, Ala.

IS DOUBTFUL.

The Lieutenant Seems to Know What He is Talking About.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I wish to correct some statements made by R. M. Berry, Co. A, 91st Ill. Vol. Inft., Marysville, Texas, in the Camp Fire. I doubt very much if this man Berry was ever a member of the 91st Ill. Vol. Inft., or even an old soldier. This regiment was noted all over the land for its truthfulness and morality, and particularly Co. I, of which company I am proud to have been a member. There is no truth whatever in the statement of Berry. If he is an old soldier, I am sorry for him. The "long march," of which he speaks, was about six miles from our camp to Elizabethtown. Col. H. M. Day was not in command of the regiment; but Lieut.-Col. Harry Smith was. Berry also states that "the battle raged from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m." I think the battle lasted not more than an hour. He also says, "Morgan didn't force us to surrender, and his (Morgan's) loss was between 700 and 800 men, while we had none killed." If Morgan lost a man I do not know it. I didn't see a "dead rebel." We lost several killed, among whom was one of the best boys in Co. I, (James Martin) and we were all captured. Our force numbered something over 300, and Morgan attacked us with several thousand. We made no fight at all, and did not capture any of Morgan's men. I hope this man Berry will confine himself strictly to the truth in writing up the 91st Ill. Vol. Infantry.—J. S. JUMP, Lieut., Co. I, 91st Ill. Vol. Inft., No. 315 E. Third Street, Ottawa, Kansas.

SHORT LETTERS.

VETERAN MILITIA.—What became of those men that enlisted at the first call for three months' men? I have never heard anyone say aught of them. At that time we were state militia. In April, 1861, I went to Ohio with Col. J. B. Steedman, to fight the Johnnies at Philippi, Laurel Hill and Carrick's Ford, W. Va. Would be glad to hear from comrades of the 14th O. V. M.—A. B. MATHEWS, Weota, O.

REMEMBERS HIM.—The letter from Comrade Timothy Johnson, of Co. G., is the first I had seen in the Camp Fire from members of my regiment. I remember the comrade well. Does he recollect who killed that hog in Hampton City one dark Saturday night? Does he remember Sergt. Fred Otto and Simon E. Ellis?—W. J. DONALDSON, Co. D, 10th Ky. Cav., Houston, Ills.

WILDER'S BRIGADE.—I have never seen anything in the Camp Fire from boys of Wilder's brigade, mounted infantry of the second cavalry division, Army of the Cumberland. Can't some of the comrades tell what us "coffee-coolers" and "bounty-jumpers" did at Chickamauga, Farmington and on the Wilson raid through Alabama and Georgia?—J. L. ANDERSON, Co. H, 72d Ind. Vols., W. M. I., Gaightly, Ala.

OFF THE TRACK.—In order to fortify their statements concerning the incompetency of certain generals, some of the comrades get off the track and take to the "brush." Reference to THE BLADE of February 5, shows that Comrade Jones misses the mark about 1,000 miles, when he says:

The 40,000 men under Jackson joined Lee without difficulty. Jackson having hoodwinked Pope, who was watching him, by doubling his outposts and making demonstrations of attacking him.

Gen. Pope was, at that time, commanding a corps in the army of Gen. Halleck, in the state of Mississippi. If Comrade Jones is writing fiction, I beg pardon for this intrusion.—J. C. STUART TOWNSEND, Montana.

ALL WERE WILLING.—I enlisted in Co. D, 1st Ark. L. V., 3d D. v., 7th A. C., and served two years, during which time we experienced some hard marching, and enough fighting to test our nerve. The most trying experience, however, as well as the most gallant conduct, occurred in our last dress parade. Our gallant colonel, Dr. Johnson, after congratulating us for having been brave soldiers, and duly appreciating the many grievances, and often cruel treatment, we had received at the hands of our enemy, expressed his desire that we all return peaceably to our homes and subdue all desires of revenge on a vanquished foe. Then the colonel requested all who were willing to enter into such an agreement, to advance four paces to the front. All, in solid column, stepped to the front, thereby showing their loyalty, though many, perhaps, would rather have charged on the bristling bayonets of the enemy.—J. W. EDWARDS, Polk county, Ark.

LITTLE PATRIOTS.—The following sons and daughters of veterans read the Camp Fire, and have written:

Arthur T. Wherry, Altamont, S. D., whose father served four years in Co. S, 12th Wis. Inft., and marched with Sherman to the sea.

T. L. Armstrong, Valley Falls, Kan., remembers the "dark days" of war. His father was captain of Co. A, 41st Ills. Inft., and lost his life while at Camp Paducah, Ky.

O. F. Swinford, Oakland, Ill., whose father, George H. Swinford, belonged to Co. C, 5th Ills. Inft., and was wounded three times during one battle.

William C. Moser, Brownwood, Texas, was a member of Co. B, 53d Ind. V. I., and served during the war. His father also served in the army.

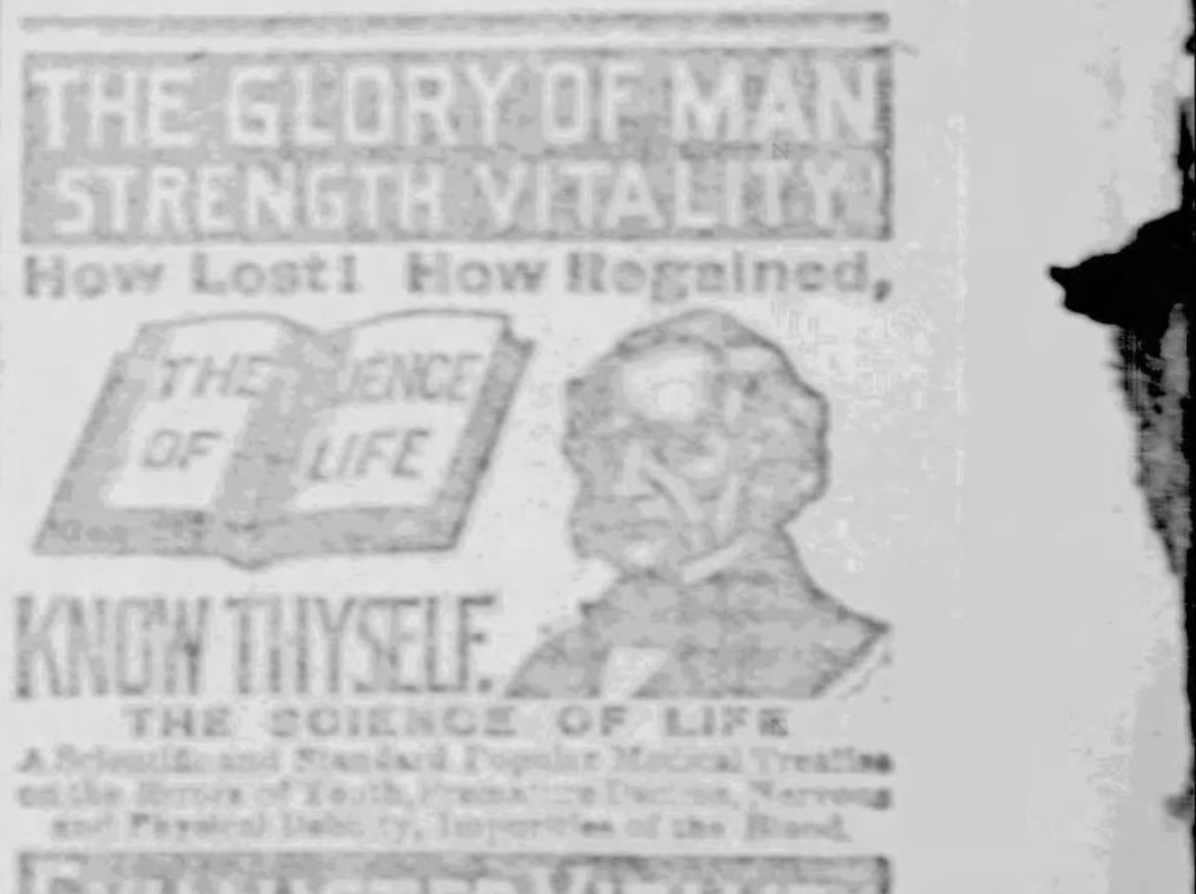
Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines, one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

His sister desires to know the whereabouts of Ingram E. Davis; was in California when last heard from. Address P. O. Box 133, Gibson, Kans.

Little Episodes.

Some babes are born, some hearts are wed,
Some souls from earth each breath death snatches;
They bring us hope and joy and dread—
These hatches, matches and dispatches.
—[Chicago Herald.


THE GLORY OF MAN
STRENGTH VITALITY
How Lost! How Regained,
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
KNOW THYSELF.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.
EXHAUSTED VITALITY
UNTOLD MISERIES
Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation.

Avoid unskillful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association for this PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions, to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address *must* be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE'S readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets.

7.—No replies by mail, under *any* circumstances.

PENSION QUESTIONS.

A Number of Queries From The Blade's Soldier Constituency.

H. T., Co. H., 15th Ohio, asks: "1.—Can you give us the number of soldiers living in 1865? 2.—The number that enlisted from 1861 to 1865? 3.—The number that have died since 1865, the list of each year's death roll, especially the last two years separate? I propose this as a way to show if they do pension all of us that it will only be for a few years, for I think that over one-fifth will die every year—that in ten years more there will be but very few left of us."

1.—About 2,350,000. 2.—2,800,000. 3.—No one can tell. There is no record kept. As to the death-rate, you put it too high. Remember there is now 600 survivors of the war of 1812—men who actually were in the service, not counting widows; and about 20,000 actual survivors of the Mexican war, on the pension rolls.

M. J. M., Casstown, O., says: "What does service pension mean? And will all soldiers get the pension, if the bill passes? Can a soldier's widow who receives a pension get the service pension?"

"Service pension" means a pension for service in the army, not for disease or disability. The G. A. R. service bill is published in full elsewhere in this issue of the Weekly BLADE; read it. A widow now receiving a pension will not get another under it. Other widows will receive $12 per month.

S. W., Lay, Kan.: "1.—Does the pension office consider scurvy on the gums, that causes the teeth to drop out, say contracted in Andersonville, a disability? And will the department pay claimant any thing for that? 2.—If a soldier files his claim and states his disability and before it is acted upon he discovers he has left out a part of said disability, if sent on will the pension office accept the same, or will said claimant have to wait and put that in his increase?"

1.—No. 2.—Amend your application and furnish proof, and the two can be settled together.

W. H. H., Heath, Ind.: "1. What is the nature of the service pension bill? 2.—If passed, will it benefit those men drawing a pension?"

1. Read it, as given elsewhere in this issue. 2.—Yes; they will, if totally disabled, receive $12 per month in all.

L. D. K., El Paso, Ill.: "In case of death of an old soldier holding an honorable discharge, but with no hospital record, can a minor child draw a back pension, and also a monthly pension until arriving at the age specified by law?"

A minor cannot become a pensioner, unless the claim of his father is admitted, and his death be the result of the disease or disability for which he was pensioned.

A. B., Buckeye, W. Va.: "I was hired as a scout in the United States service and served under, first, Col. George R. Latham, 6th W. Va.; second, Col. T. M. Harris, 10th W. Va.; third, Col. A. Moore, of the 28th Ohio. Will you please inform me to which government official I must write to ascertain the amount of back pay due me for these services?"

Address your letter: "Second Auditor of the Treasury, Washington, D. C."

A. E. J., Washington, Ind.: "Should a service pension bill be passed, how would it affect the invalid who is now drawing pension? Would it be $8 in addition to that already given?"

Yes. We do not know whether Gen. McClernand is dead or not.

Leading Political Parties of the United States Since 1789.

School-girl, Randolph, Feb. 1, asks: "1.—Give an account of the principal parties which have arisen since the constitution convention of 1787."

At the time of the adoption of the federal constitution, those who favored it were called Federalists, and those who opposed it Anti-Federalists. Of course the adoption of the constitution let Washington, the head of the Federal party, take the presidency unopposed. From that time a division arose among the people of the United States upon the question of the interpretation of the constitution. The term Federalist soon became the name of a political party embracing those who believed in the supremacy of the federal government, that the union is indissoluble and that the constitution is to be interpreted as giving to the federal government all necessary powers to protect, defend and conserve the prosperity of the nation as a whole. Their opponents by 1792 organized under the name of "Republican" party (which has no relation to the present Republican party), its fundamental principles being the limitation of federal powers to those expressly granted in the constitution, and the doctrine of state rights. This party afterwards took the name Democratic-Republican party, and afterward simply the Democratic party, and it stands to-day precisely where it did when first organized, as the enemy of the federal idea.

The Federalists held control of the administration until the election of Jefferson, and that party afterward changed its name to the Federal-Republican party. During the Presidency of John Quincy Adams they were called National Republicans, and afterwards were merged into the Whig party. The latter party made its first Presidential nomination in 1836, General William Henry Harrison being its candidate. Van Buren defeated him, but the Whigs elected Gen. Harrison in 1840. The Whigs were defeated in 1844, when Clay was their nominee, but were successful in 1848, when they elected Gen. Taylor President. Their last presidential candidate was Gen. Scott, in 1852, who was defeated. The dissolution of the Whig party was because it split hopelessly on the slavery question. The Republican party arose in 1854, its cardinal doctrine being opposition to the extension of slavery; but it also was, and is, in favor of the national idea, a broad and statesmanlike interpretation of the constitution, of internal improvements, and of proper protection to our industrial interests; a party more popular than the old Federal party, and more homogeneous and courageous than the Whigs. Fremont, in 1856, was its first candidate for the presidency; but it elected Lincoln in 1860, and has retained control of the federal executive ever since, save when Blaine was defeated in 1884.

The one great line of demarcation between the two great parties of the country for the century that has elapsed since the constitution went into operation, has been the question of a broad or a narrow construction of that instrument. The Democratic theory of narrow construction led to the pernicious doctrine of state rights, of secession, and thus gave the plea on which the pro-slavery rebellion of 1861-65 was sought to be justified. There is no likelihood that there will be more than two great parties in this country for an indefinite time in the future, or that they will have any other general line of division than that of the method of constitutional interpretation.

There have been a number of minor parties arising, based on special issues; but they have never been permanent. The first noted one of these was the anti-Masonic party, which had its origin in the supposed assassination of Wm. Morgan, in New York state, in 1826, for divulging the "secrets" of the order. It was so strong that in 1832 it nominated a Presidential ticket, which, however, received only the electoral vote of Vermont. It finally was absorbed by the Whig party.

The next such party was the American or "Know-Nothing" party, which rose about 1852, and was opposed to Roman Catholicism and foreign-born voters. Its only presidential nominee was Fillmore, in 1856, who carried the electoral vote of Maryland only, but polled about 850,000 votes in the entire country.

The third one-idea party was the "Greenback-Labor," or National party. The idea of turning whole national debt into greenbacks started about 1868, but it was not till 1874 that the party held a convention. In 1876 it polled about 80,000 votes; in 1878, 1,000,000, and in 1880, 300,000; in 1884, about 130,000, and in 1888 it fused with the Labor party.

The fourth one-idea party is the political Prohibition party, which arose about 1872. Its vote in 1884 was 151,070; in 1886, 294,863; in 1888, 257,243. There have been a great many small parties from time to time, but they never accomplished anything, and hence are not mentioned in this brief synopsis of our political parties.

2.—The secretary of State never had any other title. 3.—Lincoln was a captain and Jeff Davis a lieutenant in the Black Hawk war, in 1832.

The Star Route Trials.

W. S. M., Viola, Ill., asks: "Will you please explain to a boy who is going to school what the Star Line fraud was?"

You are probably mistaken in the name—and mean the "star route" trials of 1881-82. Star routes are those mail routes of the United States government on which, owing to the lack of railroad or steamboat facilities, the mail is carried on horseback or wagons. They are called star routes, because in the route books of the Postoffice department they are marked with a star (*). Early in 1881 vague rumors were in circulation of extensive fraud in this service. It was said that there was a "ring" to defraud the government. Included in it were some of the large contractors, the second assistant postmaster general, Thomas J. B. Brady, some subordinates in the department, Senator Stephen W. Dorsey, of Arkansas, and others. Brady resigned April 20, 1881. Proceedings in one of the principal cases were begun against the conspirators, but they were dismissed on account of irregularity in the form of the action. Early in 1882 several persons were arrested for furnishing fraudulent bonds on the bids for service, and indictments were found against Brady, Stephen W. Dorsey, John W. Dorsey, John M. Peck and John R. Miner, who had made the bids; H. M. Vaile, a sub-contractor; M. C. Rerdell, S. W. Dorsey's secretary; Turner, a clerk in Brady's office, and against one of the principal contractors. The method by which, as charged, the government was defrauded, consisted in first obtaining the contracts for the routes, and in subsequently having the payments vastly increased, in compensation for additional mail trips per week, and faster time on each trip. This latter was called "expediting" the route. The Dorsey combination, as the conspirators were popularly called, controlled 134 Star routes, on which the original compensation was $143,169. By increasing the number of trips beyond what the locality required, and by "expediting" them, this amount had been increased to $622,808. On one route the compensation had been increased from $398 to $6,133.50; the revenue derived therefrom by the government was $240. The cases came up for trial in the District of Columbia, June 1, 1882. The government employed special counsel to aid the district attorney, and the defendants, too, were represented by eminent lawyers. After a protracted trial, the case was submitted to the jury on September 8; as they were not able to agree as to all of the defendants, they were kept out until September 11, on which day the presiding judge, Wylie, deeming an agreement on all the defendants unlikely, accepted the verdict. Peck and Turner were found not guilty; Miner and Rerdell, guilty; as to the Dorseys, Vaile and Brady, there was a disagreement. Preparations were at once made for a new trial in the cases in which there had been a disagreement, and the motions of the counsel of Miner and Rerdell for a new trial were granted. The second trial began in December, 1882. Rerdell, on this trial, pleaded guilty and turned state's evidence. On June 12, 1883, the case was given to the jury, and on the 13th a verdict of not guilty was rendered. In April, 1883, W. P. Kellogg, ex-senator from Louisiana, and Brady were indicted for receiving money for services in relation to a Star route contract. The cases never resulted in a conviction. At the conclusion of the first of these trials, charges of attempted bribery of the jury, both on behalf of the government and of the defense, were made. The foreman of the first jury, Dickson, and another juror, claimed to have been approached on behalf of the government, and still another juror on behalf of the defense. Before the first trial had ended, Dickson had made a sworn statement of the facts in his case, and it was charged that he had used it in the jury room for the purpose of influencing the verdict. The department of Justice investigated the cases and declared its belief that no government officials were involved; it implied that all the attempts had been for the purposes of the defense. Dickson was subsequently indicted for attempting corruptly to influence the jury.

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FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

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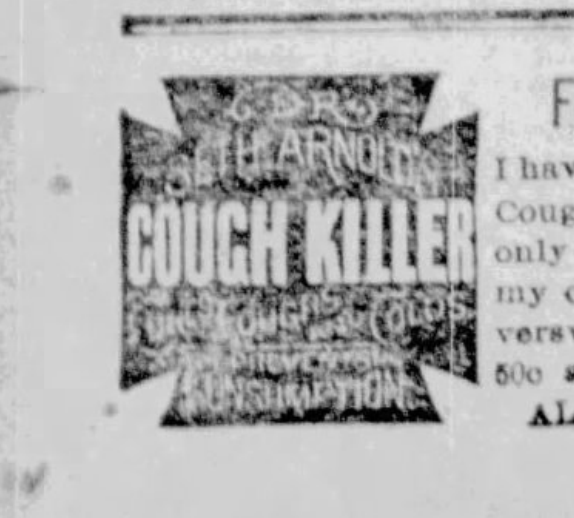
KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.



FOR 25 YEARS

I have used Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer, and it is the only medicine which relieves my cough. Peter Edel, Gloversville, N. Y. Prices, 25c., 50c and $1 per bottle.

ALL DEALERS SELL IT.

The Wheel Problem Again.

Several earnest people fail to understand that the motion of any vehicle wheel, moving on the ground, is not the same as that of a wheel revolving on a shaft. THE BLADE is correct in what it stated, our correspondents to the contrary notwithstanding.

F. G., Waterville, &c., certainly never examined a bicycle wheel; it is perfectly trued on a smooth surface truer than any other vehicle wheel, and for that reason was used in the original illustration.

W. C. S., Vacaville, Cal., takes pains to send a diagram, with statement, which is perfectly true as to a pulley, or similar wheel, but not as to a vehicle wheel.

R. M. C. makes the same error.

W. H. B., Madrid, Mo., sends a demonstration of the correctness of THE BLADE'S statement, which we commend to the above-mentioned brethren. He says:

I venture the guess that when you succeed in convincing any of our negative friends that the upper portion of the wheel goes faster than the lower, they will exclaim, and truthfully, too, "Oh, I did not understand the proposition." First, then, let us propound the following, which I believe to be an intelligible

PROPOSITION:—That the upper one-half of the wheel goes through space in the direction which the vehicle of which it is a part is traveling faster than the lower half does.

Now, suppose a buggy is to be drawn from a given point, over a perfectly level road, to a point due west of it by a chain, which winds around a windlass run by machinery, the regularity of the speed of which is assured by a pendulum. Next, let a stout cord, say 20 feet long, be attached by swivel connection to the front part of the rim of the left hind wheel of the buggy at a point exactly on a level with the spindle. Then let the experimenter, having the other end of the cord in his left hand, take a position as far back (east) of the wheel as the length of the cord will permit, holding the cord out far enough to the left to prevent it from striking the point of the hub as the wheel revolves. Now instructing him to neither allow the cord to become very slack, nor taut enough to resist the forward movement; start your machinery going at a gait about equal to a person's ordinary walking gait, and our experimenter will find that, while that part of the wheel's rim to which the cord is attached is changing its position from the extreme front (west side) to the extreme back (east side), he will not have to travel very fast or very far. But while it is changing from back to front he will have to get over the ground at a pace that will readily convince his heels, if not his head, that the upper half of that wheel goes west much faster than does the lower half.

In reply to the still unsatisfied questioner, we will put the wheel problem in the simplest possible form:

"Why does the top of a wheel move faster than the bottom when the wheel is in motion?"

When the axle is fixed, the top moves no faster than the bottom of the wheel; but when the axle is going forward the top of the wheel has to go forward, as well as turn, while the bottom merely turns; therefore, the top has to do more work than the bottom, but has no more time in which to do it than the bottom has, and therefore it must move faster. This ends the discussion so far as the Bureau is concerned.

The Apostles' Creed.

H. E. B., Bantam, O., asks: "Will you please give the early history of the Apostles' Creed? With whom did it originate? When? Where?"

The Apostles' Creed, so-called, in its original form, dates back at least to the middle of the second century. The following is the oldest form and the additions made later. Read it, omitting the portions in parenthesis, and you have the oldest form known. The portions in parenthesis are later additions:

"I believe in God the Father Almighty (Maker of heaven and earth); and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified (dead,) and buried; (he descended into hell), the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of (God) the Father (Almighty); from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy (Catholic) church, (the communion of saints); the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; (and the life everlasting). Amen."

The nucleus of this creed is supposed to have been in the formula of baptism, "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," found at the end of St. Matthew's Gospel, (chap. xxviii, 19), to which the other articles were appended, the whole forming a summary of historical statements from the New Testament regarding the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. There is a tradition that this creed was made by the apostles themselves, who, at a meeting in Jerusalem, each contributed an article to it; but this story has no historical proof, and is very likely erroneous.

Gen. John C. Fremont.

H. G. F., Wakeman, O.: John Charles Fremont was born at Savannah, Ga., in 1813. For two years he taught mathematics on board the sloop-of-war Natchez, but then turned his attention to civil engineering. In 1840 he received from President Van Buren a commission as 2d lieutenant in the topographical engineers, and was ordered to make an examination of the Des Moines river. He now proposed to explore the Rocky Mountains. His plans being approved, he reached the South Pass in 1842, and ascended Fremont's Peak. His second expedition was to explore the unknown region between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific. He started in May, 1843, explored the Kansas river, and on September 6 reached the Great Salt Lake. He reached Sutter's Fort on the Sacramento, early in March, 1844. He was brevetted captain in January, 1845, and that spring set out to explore the Great Basin of Utah, and California. He took part in the Mexican war, and cleared Northern California of Mexican troops. In 1849 he settled in California, and was elected Senator from that state. In 1856 he was the first Republican candidate for the Presidency. In 1861 he was made a major general in the Union armies, and served during that year and 1862. He is now living in retirement in the East.

Old Coins and Medals.

O. A. M., Belmont, O., writes: "I have several old coins in my possession. The first is dated 1766, with a crown on one side and a man's head on the other; on one side are the words, 'Georgius III. D. G. Rex.' The second is dated 1806, with a man's head on one side and a woman's on the other, with the word 'Britannia,' and the third is marked on one side, '1 Kreuzer, 1851,' with a B below the date. I cannot describe the design on the other side, but will give the letters: 'K. K. Oesterreichische Scheidemunze.' The fourth is dated 1863, with a man on horseback, in uniform, with a drawn sword, and the inscription, 'F. Sigel;' and on the other side is a shield, around which are the words 'Union Forever.'"

You should have told us of what metal—copper, silver or bronze—they are made. The first is an English coin of the reign of George III; the second is also English; the third is an Austrian kreutzer, worth about ½ cent; and the fourth is not a coin at all, but a copper token or medal, struck during the war in honor of Gen. Sigel. None of them are of any value to collectors.

"Plastering and Wall-Laying."

F. A. L., Clarion, Iowa, writes: "In answer to J. H. L., Brownsville, Neb., as to amount of lime and sand for a wall 66 feet long by 6 feet high and 1 foot thick, I find that there would be 3 cords and 96 feet, or 4 feet less than 4 cords, hence as we estimate 1 barrel of lime to the cord of stone, it will take 4 barrels of lime. The quantity of lime will depend somewhat on the quality of both lime and sand, but the above is about an average estimate, with about a half yard of good sand to the barrel of lime. A cord of stone in the wall, 100 feet, or a wall 1 foot high or wide by 100 feet long, 128 feet, quarry measure. The quantity of mortar required for a wall depends largely on the size of the stone being used, whether they are small or large, etc.

As to the plastering, we usually estimate 8 bushels of lime to the hundred yards, with 1 bushel of hair and ¾ yards sand. To obtain the number of yards in a wall, multiply the length of the wall by the height and divide by 9."

The Charge at Ft. Blakely.

There is still a wide difference of opinion as to the hour of the charge on Fort Blakely, Mobile, on Sunday, April 9, 1865.

F. R., Co. B, 48th Ohio, New Harmony, O.: "It was at 5:30 Sunday morning, as I was there and helped storm the works." (We think he means "evening," not "morning.")

N. W. D., Co. G, 32d Iowa, writes: "It was about 5 o'clock p. m., Sunday evening. I was in the charge."

C. E. L., Sac City, Iowa, writes: "Upon examination of my diary, kept at that time, I find that the charge was made on Sunday, April 9, 1865, at 5:30 p. m. I was a member of Co. C, 21st Iowa; was on detached service at division headquarters, Gen. J. C. Veatch commanding, and was in the charge."

W. W., Co. E, 47th Ind., writes: "The charge was made at 6 o'clock in the evening."

L. H., Co. H, 20th Iowa, writes: "It was 4 p. m."

T. T. F., 14th Ohio and 48th Ohio, Nashville, O., writes: "It was at 5 o'clock in the evening. We were called into line about 4 o'clock. We went over to our riflepits and lay there until the bugle sounded the charge at 5 o'clock. I looked at my watch just as the bugle sounded."

Mormonism.

H., ——, Nev.: Although the constitution prohibits any religious test, it will not do to assume that because no mode of worship can be established or religious tenets enforced in this country therefore any form of worship may be followed and any tenets, however destructive of society, may be held and advocated, if asserted to be a part of the religious doctrine of those advocating and practising them. Nothing is further from the truth. While legislation for the establishment of a religion is forbidden and its free exercise permitted it does not follow that everything which may be so called can be tolerated. Crime is not the less odious because sanctified by what any particular sect may designate as religion. A man's religious belief does not permit him to do whatever he pleases, or to set up his creed or his conscience against the law of the state. Nor is liberty of conscience to be construed to excuse acts of licentiousness, or justify practices inconsistent with the peace or safety of the state.

The Season of Christ's Birth.

M. D., White Hall, Ill., asks: "Infidels say it was impossible for the Virgin and babe to live at that time of year (Christmas). Please tell me your opinion."

The climate of the Holy Land is about as warm as that of Middle Georgia, and hence there is no ground for supposing the mother and child would perish of cold. It is to be supposed, too, that people then had the same impulses of humanity they now have, and, in case of inclement weather, would have found a warmer place than a stable. However, it is pretty certain that Christ's birth did not occur in December at all. We have not room to give the lengthy discussion that would be necessary, but the modern Biblical critics are generally agreed that it took place in the spring, probably in April, when the weather in Palestine is like the latter part of May in this latitude.

The Homestead Laws.

P. C. H., Larned, Kan., says: "In your issue of Jan. 30, answering G. G., Emporium, Pa., you do not correctly state the land laws. The land law, correctly stated as regards homesteads, require five years' actual residence, but a soldier, actually disabled in the service, may have his term of enlistment, or time actually served, not exceeding four years, deducted from the five years required, one year actual residence and not two, as required. Again, a minor of a soldier or sailor may, through his guardian, enter 160 acres, and by cultivating the land for a period of time, which, added to the soldier's term of service, will make five years as above stated, make final proof and obtain title."

Hangings on Fridays.

A. M. E., East Durham, N. C., asks: 1.—"Why are criminals, as a rule, hanged on Friday?"

Because Christ was crucified on Friday, the superstition arose that Friday is an unlucky day, and the custom then arose of executing criminals on that day. It arose in England, and was brought thence to this country. Within the past few years judges are breaking away from the absurd custom, and fixing death sentences to be executed on other days of the week.

2.—The great bell of Moscow is still in that city.

No Direct Federal Taxes.

W. L. S., Ontario, Ind., asks: "Does a per cent of the amount raised by taxes on lands and personal property go to the government, in any state?"

No. Congress has the power to levy a direct tax, if it necessary, upon the people of the states, which is to be apportioned among the states in proportion to their population. This power, however, is not exercised, as the federal government raises enough for its needs from customs duties (the tariff) and internal revenue taxation.

Legal Holidays in Nebraska.

J. K. K., Dawson, Neb., kindly sends us an extract from the law of the state, which names the following legal holidays: January 1; February 22; Arbor Day, April 22; Decoration Day, May 30; the first Monday in September, or Labor Day; July 4; December 25; and any day appointed or recommended by the governor of that state or of the President of the United States, as a day of fast or thanksgiving.

"Atlantic" and "Pacific."

C. A. S., Horton, Mich.: 1.—We never heard. 2.—Look at your state statutes. 3.—The Atlantic Ocean obtained its name from the Greek phrase, *Atlantikos pelagos*, which means "the sea beyond Mt. Atlas." The Pacific Ocean was so-called because its discoverers believed it to be calm and quiet; the word "pacific" means "peaceful." If you will specify what capital cities you desire the derivation of, we will try to give them. We can not attempt to give the entire list.

The Battle of Olustee, Fla.

W. P. F., Fairbury, Neb.: According to Phisterer's "Statistical Record," the battle took place on February 20, 1864. The Union forces engaged were the 47th, 48th and 115th New York, 7th Connecticut, 7th New Hampshire, 40th Massachusetts, 1st Massachusetts cavalry, 54th Massachusetts colored troops, 1st North Carolina colored troops, 8th U. S. colored troops, 1st and 3d U. S. artillery, and 3d Rhode Island artillery.

Contents of a Lime-Kiln.

R. E. C., Horton, Kan., writes: Please publish this rule for the mensuration of the solidity of a rectangular prismoid, in answer to P. C. G., Smock, Pa.: Add together the areas of the two bases and four times the area of a parallel section, at equal distances from the bases; then multiply the sum by one-sixth of the altitude. The result will be the number of cubic feet in the prismoid. To reduce to perch, divide by the number of cubic feet in a perch.

Fastest Regular Train.

A. M. C., Bavaria, Kan.: "How fast does the fastest regular train run on any road in the United States?"

The fastest regular train is one on the Pennsylvania railroad, between Jersey City (opposite New York) and Philadelphia. The distance is 90 miles, and it is made in one hour and 59 minutes, including stops.

Furniture Polish.

J. T. G., Melville, Kan.: Dissolve 4 ounces best shellac in 2 pints 95 per cent alcohol; add 2 pints linseed oil, and one pint spirits turpentine; when mixed, add 4 ounces sulphuric ether, and 4 ounces ammonia water; mix thoroughly. Shake when used, and apply with a sponge lightly.

Cement for Glass, China, etc.

J. T. G., Melville, Kan.: Recipe for cement for glass, china, etc.: Mix four ounces orange shellac, bruised, with 3 ounces rectified spirit of wine; set in a warm place, frequently shaking, until the shellac is dissolved.

Miscellaneous.

E. W. W., Vernon, N. Y.: Sorry, but we cannot take space to republish.

P. A. S., Bethnia, Ill.: Your butter question has been handed to the Farm editor. It belongs to his department, not this.

A. M. D., Philo, Ill.: We don't know enough about brush-making to advise you.

J. C., Shaftsburg, Mich.: Census enumerators must be over 21 years old, we think.

M. E., Union, Ore.: The story of the capture of a locomotive by Union raiders is true.

J. M. M., Eureka, Ind.: Hon. W. A. Wheeler, Vice President under Hayes, died in 1887.

J. N. L., Scandia, Kan.: We do not know who discovered the Mammoth Cave, nor when.

A. L. G., Matterson, Ill.: The "File of Infantrymen" was never published in book form.

C. H. B., Osborne, Kan.: It is always proper, in a parliamentary body, to have a nomination seconded.

Mrs. D. D., McKeon, Pa.: Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, wife of Gen. Fremont, is still living. See Rule 3.

P. G. H., Ridge, O.: The name of that census supervisor should have been printed James P. Wood, Athens, O.

D. T., Olds, Mich.: We can't go back over the files and hunt up the speech you want, in order to republish it.

T. B. P., Clarinda, Iowa: We do not know where you can get large portraits of Gens. McPherson and Sedgwick.

J. R., Sims, Ind.: It is impossible for us to republish a recipe unless we know the date of the paper containing it originally.

D. M., Reno, Ill.: We never heard of the poem you mention, nor do we exchange with the paper you say published it.

J. M. M., Dallas, Colo., asks for a war song, one line of which runs, "My heart's turned back to Dixie." Can any one furnish it?

C. B. C., Palo Alto, Ills.: Greenbacks were not taxed as an additional incentive for the people to accept them as legal tender.

E. G., Lancaster Co., Neb.: Write to some physician or medical journal in Philadelphia for the information you want. We do not know.

J. C. B., La Carne, O.: We have no means of knowing how the Patrons of Husbandry compare in numbers at present with previous years.

J. N. B., Cedar Bluff, Ill.: We know of no statistics that would give the entire wealth of the cities of New York and Chicago, that are at all reliable.

S. H., Millersburg, Minn.: We have not the statistics you want. We will try to get them, however, as they are of general interest, and publish them.

E. C. E., O'Brien, Mich.: The Cape of Good Hope was discovered by Vasco da Gama, a Portuguese explorer, in November, 1497. He doubled the cape on November 22.

A. M., El Paso, Tex.: 1.—The American Bible Society, New York, publishes the Bible in Spanish and all other modern languages. 2.—Dr. Carlin's Recipes is published only in English.

Buckeye, Westerville, O.: 1.—Greenbacks are not taxable. 2.—There is no way of finding the amount contributed to the flood sufferers at Johnstown, or at Cincinnati in 1882-83, by religious bodies and secret societies.

Reader, Brown Co., Dak.: You must consult a lawyer. Such questions involve a knowledge of the state laws, and you are unreasonable to suppose that we can know all the statutes of the 42 states. Read Rule 1 above.

L. L., Ottawa, Ill.: Montana is from the Latin *mons, montis*, a mountain, and signifies "mountain land." It was so given because it describes the character of Montana's surface. Any unabridged dictionary will tell you that.

E. S., Sandy Lake, Pa.: It is utterly impossible for us to republish all the nominations to office made by President Harrison since his inauguration. We publish the leading ones each week, and you must keep the run of them as they appear.

J. M. K., Hill City, S. D.: If the Louisiana lottery has paid out $25,000,000 in prizes in five years, it has received, for tickets, a much larger sum. If only one-half the tickets were sold each month during that period, the receipts would be $70,000,000.

Reader, Castile, N. Y.: It may be that the heirs of Gen. Mead (of the Revolutionary war) have a claim against the United States government; but if so, it will have to be passed upon by the court of claims, and if found just, an act of congress be passed appropriating money to pay it.

H. C. J., Hazelton, Wis., writes: "Wherein does the Australian system of voting differ from in general use in this country?" Read the editorial headed "The Australian Ballot," in THE BLADE of Jan. 16, on the 4th page, 3d column. We cannot be republishing every few weeks.

J. R. J., Mansfield, Dak.: 1.—A person who is "near-sighted" should have his eyes examined by a competent oculist, who will decide whether he needs glasses or not; and if so, the kind to be used. 2.—There are 10 cables accross the Atlantic, and they were laid by different vessels.

D. M. M., Nevada, Mo.: 1.—You ask an address. Read rule 3 above. 2.—We have no idea what President Harrison is worth. 3.—Brice was called the "rainbow chaser" in derision because he claimed that Cleveland would carry Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and other Republican states, in 1888.

J. C. T., Elmdale, Kan.: 1.—The articles by Gladstone and Blaine on the tariff were published in the *North American Review* for January; which any bookseller or newsdealer will order for you. 2.—They were not published in THE BLADE for two reasons: first, because they are too long; second, because they are copyrighted by the *Review*.

E. N., Dewitt, Neb.: 1.—The Sioux Reservation is open. You should read the "News of the Week" on the 7th and 8th pages of each issue of the Weekly BLADE. Its opening was given in the issue of Feb. 13—on the 8th page, 3d column. 2.—Read the 8th page of THE BLADE of Feb. 27—6th column—"Waiting for the Word." 3.—We do not club with the paper you name.

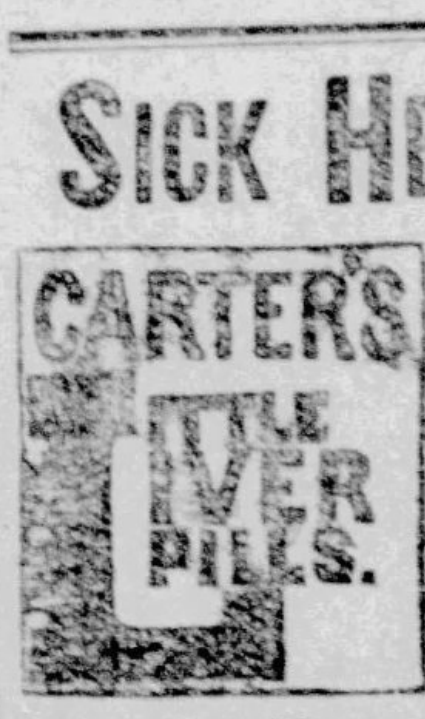
L. W. M., Pemberville, O.: 1.—In Ohio, a husband or wife cannot testify against the other. 2.—Russia's title to Alaska was by right of discovery—it being discovered by Vitus Bering (or Behring), in 1741. 3.—An impeachment has not the effect of an arrest, in the case of a President of the United States. President Johnson, while under impeachment, discharged his official duties regularly.

B. M., Anadorko, Ind. Ter.: 1.—The name "Eiffel" is pronounced "I-fell," accent on the first. 2.—A recent New York law provides for the execution of criminals by electricity. Its constitutionality was carried into the courts, and it was decided a proper mode of execution. No one has yet been executed by its means. Watch the "News of the Week." When the first occurs, it will be reported there.

——, Daisy, Iowa: 1.—The processes for producing aluminum cheaply have not yet been perfected; they are simply in an experimental stage as yet. 2.—We don't know who originated the saying, "A mighty oak, or a withered kernel." 3.—It means that, with the acorn one of two things must happen—it must either grow, and in time become an oak-tree, or die, and be nothing but a withered kernel.

C. M., Wakefield, Kan., wants to know "What was the cause of the civil war?" The immediate cause was the adoption of ordinances of secession by a number of the Southern states; but the causes back of that form the political history of the nation for twenty-five years previous. You should read some large history of the United States; or Greeley's "American Conflict." We could not give you a clear idea in the space at our command.

M. A. P., Carbon Junction, Iowa: We do not know the law of Iowa as regards salaries of members of the legislature. In some states they receive a fixed sum—say $500 a year—no matter how long or how short the session may be; in others they receive a per diem—for instance, $5 per day for each day the legislature is in session. If Iowa pays her legislators by this last method, they are entitled to pay for the whole time consumed in the deadlock.



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Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

—There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

IN THE EARLY SPRING.

Knowledge Is Power.

A pretty woman's knowledge
  Isn't always quantum suf,
For she always knows she's pretty,
  And she thinks that that's enough.
—[Washington Star.

⁂

A Hint for Munchausen.

When the crowd gets to talking of rowing,
  And of some great achievement you'd tell,
You can beat the best liar by sayin
  That you've rowed in a dynamite shell.
—[Binghamton Republican.

⁂

The Pains of Marriage.

However much you marry on,
  Remember this is true:
You can't afford to carry on
  As once you used to do.
—[New York Sun.

⁂

The Old Kentucky Creed.

Cornbread when I'm hungry,
Whisky when I'm dry,
Greenbacks when I'm hard up,
Heaven when I die.
—[Louisville Post.

⁂

The Congressional Paradox.

"Oh, what are those sounds that my ear-drum stun
  Like the sounds of an Indian horde, or
Demoniac yells?" "Why, the speaker, son,
  Has just called the House to order."
—[Washington Hatchet.

⁂

Wonderful Woman.

She does not boast, makes no display,
  But modestly she fills her station,
Though she's an object, people say,
  Of wonder and of admiration.

As schoolmiss, maiden fair, or wife,
  So everyone declares that's met her;
She never added, in her life,
  A postscript when she wrote a letter.
—[Boston Courier.

⁂

Breakers.

New Year's resolves were never made
  To stand substantial shocks,
For like the surf that swells the sea,
  They break upon the rocks.
—[Philadelphia Press.

⁂

Unpardonable Sins.

If you strike a friend hard in the face,
  He may pass it as but a mere caper;
But beyond all excuse he'll be mad
  If you spell his name wrong in the paper.

You may tread on a woman's dress,
  A pardon receive with a smile;
But she'll shun you past all hope indeed,
  If you dare quote her neighbor as "style."
—Boston Budget.

TWO PENSION BILLS.

THE TWO GRAND ARMY MEASURES.

The Per Diem Service-Pension Bill and the Disability Bill, with the Widows' Pension Clause Added.

As a matter of interest to veterans of the Union army, their friends, and to the public generally, THE BLADE gives below the two pension measures, prepared by the National Pension committee of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The Disability bill,—to which is now added a provision for pensions to all widows of veterans,—has for several years had the unanimous approval of the Grand Army, and the Per Diem Service-Pension bill has received the cordial approval of the National Encampment of the past two years. Both bills are now before Congress.

The Per Diem Service Bill.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled:

SECTION 1. That the secretary of the Interior is hereby authorized and directed to place on the pension roll of the United States the name of any officer or enlisted man who shall have served 90 days in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States, subsequent to the fourth day of March, 1861, and been honorably discharged; said pension to commence from and after the date of the passage of this act, and to continue during the term of life of said officer or enlisted man.

Sec. 2. That the rate of pension for such service shall be at the rate per month of one cent for each day's service rendered in said army, navy or marine corps of the United States: Provided, however, that in each and every case where the service so rendered was less than 800 days, the pension shall be at the rate herein established for a service of 800 days; and provided further, that all persons whose claims are pending in the Pension office, or before Congress, may, by application to the commissioner of pensions, in such form as he may prescribe, receive the benefits of this act; and nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to prevent any pensioner thereunder from prosecuting his claim and receiving his pension under any other general or special act; and provided further, that all pensions granted under this bill shall be in addition to any pension granted for disability under any general or special act; and provided further, that rank in the service shall not be considered in applications filed thereunder.

Sec. 3. That the period of service shall be computed from the date of enlistment in the United States service to the date of discharge therefrom; but no pension shall be granted under this act, to, or on account of any person who deserted prior to July 1, 1865, and who remained absent from his command thereafter and received no discharge, until he shall have obtained a certificate of honorable discharge from the service from which he deserted.

Sec. 4. That any agent, attorney, or other person instrumental in prosecuting any claim under this act, who shall, directly or indirectly, contract for, demand, receive or retain, for his services or instrumentality in presenting and prosecuting such claim, a greater sum than ten dollars (payable only upon the order of Commissioner of Pensions, by the Pension Agent making payment of the pension allowed), or who shall wrongfully withhold from a pensioner or claimant the whole or any part of the pension or claim allowed and due such pensioner or claimant, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall, for every such offense, be fined not exceeding five hundred dollars, or imprisonment at hard labor not exceeding two years, or both, in the discretion of the court. Provided, That no fee whatever shall be allowed to any person whomsoever in any case where an invalid pensioner is granted an increase under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 5. That section forty-seven hundred and sixteen of the Revised Statutes is hereby modified so that the same shall not apply to this act. Provided, That this act shall not apply to those persons under political disabilities.

Sec. 6. That all laws or parts of laws which conflict with the provisions of this act be, and the same are hereby repealed.

Disability Pension Bill.

Be it enacted by the House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled:

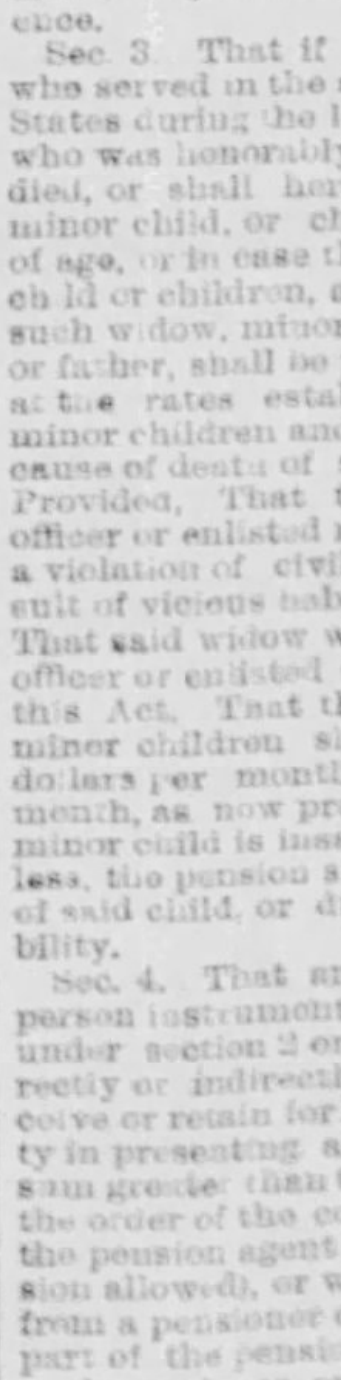
Section 1. That all persons who served three months or more in the military or naval service of the United States during the late war of the rebellion, and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who are now and may hereafter be suffering from mental or physical disability, not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them for the performance of manual labor, shall upon making due proof of the fact according to such rules and regulations as the secretary of the Interior may provide, be placed upon the list of invalid pensioners of the United States, and be entitled to receive $12 per month if such disability be total, that is, equivalent to anchylosis of wrist joint, and such pension shall commence from the date of the filing of the application in the pension office, after the passage of this act, upon proof that the disability then existed, and shall continue at that rate during the existence of the same in the degree found to then exist; should such disability, however, be found to exist in a less degree than total, such disability shall be pensioned at a relative rate to total, or a relative proportion of $12 per month; Provided, That persons who are now receiving pensions under existing laws, or whose claims are pending in the Pension office, may, by application to the Commissioner of Pensions, in such form as he may prescribe, receive the benefits of this Act; and nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to prevent any pensioner thereunder from prosecuting his claim and receiving his pension under any other general or special Act; Provided, however, That no person shall receive more than one pension for the same period; And Provided Further, That rank in the service shall not be considered in application filed thereunder.

Sec. 2. That in considering the pension claims of dependent parents, the fact of death, and the fact that the soldier left no widow or minor child or children, having been shown as required by law, it shall be necessary only to show by competent and sufficient evidence that such parent or parents are or have been without other means of support, than their own manual labor or the contributions of others not legally bound for their support: Provided, That all pensions allowed under this section of this Act shall commence from date of actual dependence if claim was filed prior to July 1, 1880, and in cases of application thereafter made, the pension shall commence from the date of the filing of the application in the pension office, or from date of subsequent dependence.

Sec. 3. That if any officer or enlisted man who served in the army or navy of the United States during the late war of the rebellion, and who was honorably discharged therefrom, has died, or shall hereafter die, leaving a widow, minor child, or children under eighteen years of age, or in case there be no widow, or minor child or children, a dependent mother or father, such widow, minor child, or children, or mother or father, shall be placed upon the pension roll at the rates established by law for widows, minor children and parents, without regard to cause of death of such officer or enlisted man: Provided, That the cause of death of such officer or enlisted man was not or is not due to a violation of civil or military laws, or the result of vicious habits: And Provided Further, That said widow was married to the deceased officer or enlisted man prior to the passage of this Act. That the increase of pensions for minor children shall be at the rate of five dollars per month, instead of two dollars per month, as now provided by law, and in case a minor child is insane, idiotic or otherwise helpless, the pension shall continue during the life of said child, or during the period of such disability.

Sec. 4. That any agent, attorney, or other person instrumental in prosecuting any claim under section 2 or 3 of this act, who shall, directly or indirectly, contract for, demand, receive or retain for his services or instrumentality in presenting and prosecuting such claim, a sum greater than ten dollars (payable only upon the order of the commissioner of Pensions, by the pension agent making payment of the pension allowed), or who shall wrongfully withhold from a pensioner or claimant the whole or any part of the pension or claim allowed and due such pensioner or claimant, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall, for every such offense, be fined not exceeding five hundred dollars, or imprisonment at hard labor not exceeding two years, or both, in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 5. That all laws and parts of laws which conflict with the provisions of this act be, and the same are hereby, repealed.



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A Weird Tale.

A fellow who swallowed a drachm
Of poison grew cold as a clachm,
  And when somebody said,
  "I don't believe he is dead,"
The corpse quickly shouted, "I achm!"

And since then they say that his ghost
Each night walks round his bed-phost,
  And it scares all the folks.
  Who aren't used to such jolks,
Clear out of their senses almhost.
—[Chicago Herald.

Governor Burleigh, of Maine, has tendered the appointment of trustee of the State college to Hon. Rufus Prince, of Turner, master of the state grange and president of the Maine State Agricultural society. Mr. Prince will accept.

For Bronchitis,

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"My wife was afflicted with bronchitis for a number of years. Having used various remedies, without relief, she concluded to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine, she was entirely cured."—S. B. Schuck, Associate Judge, Hummel's Wharf, Snyder Co., Pa.

"My wife was attacked with a bronchial trouble, which we feared would prove fatal. As physicians failed to afford relief, we began giving Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it cured her."—(Rev.) W. W. Atwater, Rutland, Vt.

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Colds and Coughs,

If neglected, often lead to severe illness. Few lungs can long stand the strain of a violent Cough without injury, and the rupture of a small blood-vessel may prove a serious matter. As an anodyne, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has no equal.

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Prof. F. Sweetzer, Maine Medical School, Brunswick, Me., said to his class: "I am convinced that medical science has produced no anodyne expectorant equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is an invaluable specific for diseases of the throat and lungs."

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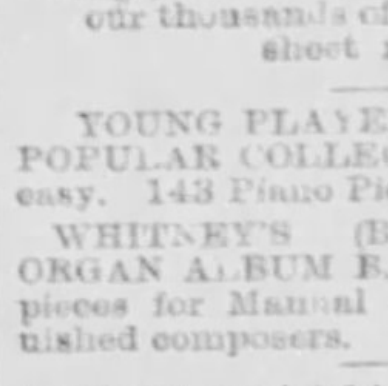

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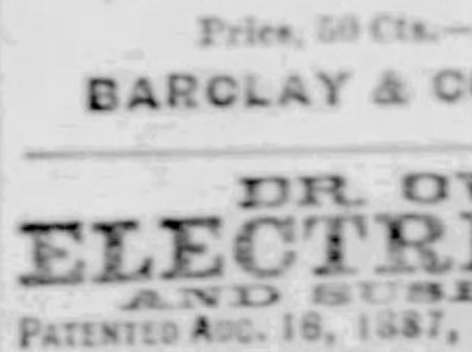

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THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1890.

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Circulation Last Week, 114,000.

TO COMRADES WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER.

Our soldier friends are sending us in lists of names of comrades who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them sample copies, and receive their aid in working for a more liberal and just scale of pensions. Quite a number of comrades and others will receive sample copies of this issue. To them we say: We want the aid of your influence in our effort to build up public sentiment all over the country in favor of better pension legislation; to this end, we ask you to subscribe, and for your help to get others to do so. The influence of a paper is in direct proportion to the number of people who read it; and we propose to make our work count with Congress in this matter. We propose to *compel* our dilatory law-makers to do something; and to make the pension question a leading issue in the election of members of the Fifty-second Congress at the polls this fall. Will you help us? Give us the aid of your example, your assistance, and your influence!

THAT new type for THE BLADE is being made as rapidly as possible, and we shall be able to present our patrons the neatest, best-printed paper in the country in a short time.

AT the time Speaker REED was making his business-like rulings, the Democrats in the House were greatly excited and said some very hard things to him. Democratic editors were also much exercised and talked violently about "usurpation" and his Czar-like procedure, and all that sort of thing. They are now getting over their temper and begin to realize that they were unwise, to say the least. Even Mr. WATTERSON admits that "our people lost their heads and said a great many foolish things." He even compliments the Speaker as "a brainy, intelligent man," who has "greatly advanced himself in public consideration." WATTERSON is satisfied with the new rules, saying they are all good ones except two, and should have had the support of the Democrats. The exceptions are those which give the Speaker the right to count a quorum and to decide what is a dilatory motion, and even about these he is not disposed to become excited. Messrs. MILLS, CARLISLE and CRISP must feel that they certainly did not enhance their standing either before the public or in the estimation of their own party when Mr. WATTERSON rebukes them for their "unguarded and ill tempered" utterances.

AN organ of the wholesale liquor trade in the city of New York, the *Wine and Spirit Gazette*, waxes wroth because liquor dealers have been expelled from the Masonic lodges in Nebraska. It admits that the lodges have a right to blackball objectionable applicants, but says that is entirely different from "putting a stigma upon men already engaged in a lawful business." After the due admission to membership of liquor dealers, their expulsion on the ground of their occupation is deemed by the *Gazette* as an unwarrantable interference with vested rights. As the Masonic order in several states has taken similar action, the question involved in regard to its amenability to suits for damages in such cases is one of widespread interest.

ON February 25, Van Buren county, Michigan, voted on the question of Prohibition under Michigan's local option law. This is the first county in that state to vote upon the question, and Prohibition carried by a heavy majority. Public sentiment in that county is strong enough to see that the law is enforced, and to choose only officials who will be fearless in the discharge of their duties. No law can enforce itself, nor can it be enforced in a locality where opposition to it is strong enough to dominate the elections. The law will prove a success in Van Buren county, and her example will be followed by at least two-thirds the counties of Michigan. Let the good work go on.

THE Arizona dam disaster is the parallel of the Conemaugh horror, save that the valley below was only sparsely populated, and hence the loss of life was not so great. A dam, costing something like $1,000,000, which had been built across the Hassayampa river by an irrigation company, gave way, owing to defective construction and high water, and let 3,000,000 cubic feet of water sweep down the valley. There must be more strict supervision of such engineering works, or else the valleys below them should never be occupied by inhabitants.

MR. EDMUNDS's bill should be promptly passed, providing for protection of United States officers from assault and murder while in the discharge of their duties. It provides various penalties, which do not seem severe considering the gravity of the offenses to which they apply; and it is specially declared that in any trial, under this act, for murder the jury may find a verdict of manslaughter. The attack on Justice FIELD, and the murder of United States Marshal SANDERS are cases in point which show the need of such a federal statute.

AN incident occurred in the Virginia legislature recently which illustrated the bitter partisan feeling of the Southern Bourbons. A bill was up to increase the pensions of disabled ex-Confederate soldiers, and one of the Democratic members opposed it in an extremely bitter and vindictive speech on the ground that so many of these soldiers had become Republicans. So it seems that an ex-Confederate cannot be entitled to consideration in his own state unless he remains a Bourbon.

SECRETARY PROCTOR has issued an order directing that the field or union of the national flag in use in the army shall consist, after July 4, 1890, of forty-two white stars in six rows of seven stars each in a blue field. This is simply in accordance with the United States statute which declares that a new star shall be placed on the blue union of the flag on the 4th of July next succeeding its admission to the Union.

Two important pension bills, now pending in Congress, are published in full, in order that the large number of ex-soldiers who read THE BLADE may be informed as to their provisions.

IF the Democrats are so anxious for "reform," why not try it upon their own party? There is need enough of it.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS ABOUT THE RUM POWER.

We are receiving constantly letters on the various phases of the Prohibition question—for all of which we thank the writers; for, although we can not find room to publish many of them, they afford us an index as to the drift of feeling among the people. We have several before us on which we wish to say a few words. The first is from G. E. H., Montpelier, Vt., who says:

> "I take your paper and appreciate the stand which it has taken on the liquor question. But from one standpoint, and perhaps the most vital one, there are no discussions in the newspapers, and on this I would like the views of THE BLADE: The idea has been advanced that a general reduction of interest throughout the country and the world would advance the temperance cause far more than Prohibition laws or moral suasion, because it would strike at the tap root of evil; that let the legal rate of interest be somewhere between one and two per cent and there would be a 'generation of justice.'"

We can not see any relation between a reduction of the interest-rate and the advance of the temperance cause, and should be pleased to be shown how it is supposed the latter would be accomplished by the former. The matter is a purely theoretical one, for there is no way possible whereby such a reduction could be made. The rate of interest depends on the relative demand for loans and supply of loanable money; and though there is a very slow, though steady, reduction in the interest rate going on, there is no method we know of whereby the rate can be cut down to between one and two per cent.

The next letter we have is from a subscriber at Westphalia, Kan., who sends us the action of Cottonwood quarterly meeting of Friends, representing 19 congregations, in nine counties of Kansas, on the "resubmission" question in that state, with a request to publish, that the people may know how the Friends stand on the liquor question. We quote three of them:

> "We believe the agitation began by the advocates of the liquor interest, through the secular press, in favor of 'resubmission,' to be against the financial, moral and religious welfare of the state.
>
> "We believe the liquor traffic in general, and the saloon in particular, is the inveterate enemy and destroyer of all virtues and Christian home life.
>
> "We believe that 'Resubmission' would bring to our state a great number of advocates of the liquor traffic and an immense sum of money for the purpose of corrupting the press and the votes.
>
> "Without declaring in favor of or against any political party whatever, we do affirm and advocate the principle of constitutional prohibition, both state and national, and earnestly recommend to our entire membership that they persevere in vigorous efforts to secure and sustain such throughout our entire nation; together with such legislative enactments as may be needed to effectually prohibit a traffic that is a principal source of drunkenness and its consequent pauperism, crime, taxation and ruin to the bodies and souls of men."

The next letter, from C. W. S., Lundy's Lane, Pa., incloses a long article, with the request, if not published, to return. As the writer did not inclose stamps, we cannot return it. We cannot publish it, because it is a *rechauffe* of stale arguments, which THE BLADE has controverted time and again. The "meat" of it is in this argument:

> "THE BLADE says (and justly), the saloon is a nuisance. Why does THE BLADE favor taxing or licensing a nuisance? All nuisances should be prohibited at once."

THE BLADE has said, several hundred times, that the saloon, that is, the sale of Rum, cannot be abolished until a majority of the people are in favor of its abolition. For the experience of all popular governments has been that a law does not enforce itself; that unless the mass of the people endorse any law, it will not be enforced, but will be a dead letter. No plan can be devised, short of absolute tyranny, that will compel its strict observance. Hence, THE BLADE urges and pleads that the time, labor and money wasted in abuse of the Democratic and Republican parties, and in the effort to build up a separate party, should be devoted to missionary labor in the cause of Prohibition; to leading the people to recognize the evils of Rum, and to be willing to aid in removing them through the only possible method—Prohibition.

Our friend is not a regular reader of THE BLADE, or he would know that we have often declared that as between any other temperance measure and Prohibition, it is for Prohibition every time; but it is not so foolish as to want free Rum till Prohibition can be reached. As between free Rum and tax or license, we are for the latter; it is better to have a mad dog chained than to have him run at large. As between license and Prohibition, we are for Prohibition; it is better to kill the mad dog than to let him live, though chained.

The next letter is from "Worker," Edwards county, Illinois. He says of that county, which is in "Egypt," as Southern Illinois is often called:

> "Our people are industrious, contented, peaceable and happy. Taxes are low, our jail is most of the time empty; we clear our court docket in from two to four days. Lawyers move into our county seat, starve out, and leave. Religion and education have taken the place of crime and ignorance; and all this has come to us just because there has not been a licensed saloon in our county for thirty years. Now, if one county can accomplish so much in the way we have, why cannot a state? And if a state, why not our whole country —just as surely and quickly as by the third party movement?"

Certainly it can be done. The one thing, the only thing, necessary is to have a solid majority of the people of a county enlightened as to the evils of Rum, and convinced that the saloon must be suppressed. Then no political party is needed. All good citizens work together for this end, irrespective of politics. And it is precisely this that THE BLADE is working for.

The next letter comes from H. G., of Wilson, Kan., who unwisely wrote on both sides of his paper, and hence we cannot quote from his letter as largely as we would otherwise have done. He says:

> "We take THE BLADE, and think it is a No. 1½ paper; and yet we are surprised at the views you take of the third party. In your issue of Feb. 13 you say: 'It does not advance Prohibition one step to vote for law makers,' etc. Your argument is like this, that John C. Fremont ought to have waited until all the American people were ready, and then the whole nation to have marched in solid phalanx across the Rockies. Was it not better to first have a pathfinder, and then a rude wagon road, and finally the railroad and telegraph? Little by little the bird builds its nest. Your plan seems to be to educate and thus in one day launch forth a full fledged party."

That last sentence shows the error of our friend. We don't expect to have a party at all. We do not expect Prohibition to be reached as a partisan issue, but as a moral one, in which all good men, whatever their political views, will unite to accomplish it. All his illustrations are not parallel cases, and hence misleading. The first thing to do is to continue the educational work, to mass all civil, moral and religious forces against the saloon, against the Rum traffic, and steadily add to the numbers of these, of all political or religious views, who are hostile to Rum. We have several times shown, by statistics, that the total number of the third party people is but about one-fourteenth or one-fifteenth of the total number of the Prohibitionists in the country. For one man who wishes to rush the matter into partisan politics, fourteen desire that it shall not be.

That blundering zeal which insists on making enemies of all political parties save the third party, is a stumbling-block in the way of Prohibition work. The third party advocates point to the vote they polled at the last Presidential elections as evidence that the party is increasing. In 1884, ST. JOHN received 151,809 votes; in 1888, FISK received 249,907 votes. But compare these figures with the total vote in those years. ST. JOHN's vote was but 1.5 per cent of the total vote; FISK's was 2.2 per cent—a gain of seven-tenths of 1 per cent in four years. But the Republican and Democratic parties each increased over 6 per cent in that time—the total vote of 1888 being 13 per cent greater than that of 1884. Is it not plain that there is no possible political future for the third party, which has been in the field since 1872?

The lesson that should be learned from that 18 years of wasted and misdirected effort is, that the educational period of the temperance reform is not yet over. The matter must not be made a partisan one. Keep right on educating the people as to the evils of Rum, the terrible losses in money, time, health and happiness that result from the traffic, and the necessity which therefore follows for its suppression. Unite all such people in the effort to suppress it, instead of attempting to lead them into the support of a new party. Be true reformers, not zealots, blind to every thing but one idea. Welcome every bit of restrictive legislation—not as a finality, but as a step further in the march of that movement which will cease only when it has accomplished its ends, viz: To destroy the saloon, suppress the traffic, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE TARIFF NOT "A TAX."

The duty on steel rails has always been a great point with the free trade Democrats. They argue in this way: "The duty on steel rails is $17 a ton; therefore, the American manufacturer adds this $17 to the cost of production, and the railroads pay $17 a ton more than they otherwise should." The falsity of the argument that "the duty is added to the actual price, and paid by the consumer," has been shown again and again, but the old cry is kept up, the Bourbons evidently assuming that "a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth."

In this case, the fallacy can be clearly shown by the market rates at present for the American and the English product. In England, steel rails are selling at $36.75 a ton. The price of American rails here is $36 a ton. If the free trade argument were true, they would be selling here at $53 a ton. In point of fact, the only time the consumer pays the duty is when he buys imported articles. If he buys English steel rails, he will pay the $36.75 cost in England, plus the $17 a ton duty, or a total of $53.75 per ton.

The point that the free traders invariably avoid is this: that the relation of demand to supply makes the price, above actual cost of production. So long as we had no steel rail industry, they were high; thousands of tons were bought annually in England for American roads. As soon as we imposed the duty, English prices came tumbling; because we were her manufacturers' largest consumer, and so long as they had no competition they kept up prices, but when American mills were built, and competed for trade, they cut down their profits in in order to fight our manufacturers. So the imposition of our tariff has cheapened steel rails for the whole world, developed an immense industry in this country which affords work for thousands of industrious men, who, in turn, add to the home market for our farmers, our live stock raisers, our merchants, and our manufacturers of clothing, furniture, and the necessaries and comforts of life.

In this connection, we will refer to a letter received from Springfield, Neb., from a reader who is caught, apparently, by the same free trade argument. He says:

> "I buy a suit of clothes for $10, which are protected by a tariff of 20 per cent—said clothes home-made—who is benefited by the 20 per cent? If it were not for the 20 per cent would we not get the clothes for $8 instead of $10?"

The 20 per cent duty cuts no figure at all in home-manufactured goods. Despite all assertions to the contrary, ordinary clothing for every-day wear is as cheap here as it is in England. The finer grades of goods are a little cheaper there than here. We tested that matter carefully a couple of years ago, and found that here in Toledo a business suit of American-made cloth costs no more than one of similar grade in an English city; and we must ask our Nebraska friend to remember this fact: that in small towns and cities all over West dry goods, clothing, etc., are sold at much higher rates than in the cities, where there is active competition.

We know to an absolute certainty that such articles are from 15 to 50 per cent higher in the West than in the East. A merchant doing an enormous business can afford to sell on a much narrower margin than a small dealer in a Western village; he can buy of the wholesaler or of the manufacturer cheaper, because he buys in such larger lots; and freight does not cost him so much. It is a fact not to be controverted that the actual cost of clothing, furniture, food, and all the necessaries and comforts of life, averages lower to-day than ever before.

THE share of labor in productive industry is systematically underrated by the free traders, in order that it may afford them ground for lying assertions as to the profits of manufacturers in protected industries. The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* prints the following actual figures concerning the Illinois Steel company of that city:

Value of products for 1859........	$19,000,000
Number of employes..................	9,247
Wages paid..................................	$4,577,000

This is but labor's share of the process of manufacture as carried on in the steel company's plant. Its raw materials are coal, coke, pig-iron, etc., and the chief factor in the cost of these is the labor of miners, furnace men and railway employes.

YOUNG Emperor WILLIAM is not so confident in himself as he was before the recent elections. He has asked BISMARCK to retain the chancellorship, and the aged statesman has consented. The Iron prince is a much safer man for the German empire at this time than the ambitious and hot-headed young monarch.

IT certainly took considerable of the quality commonly denominated "gall" for GROVER CLEVELAND to quote, in his address before the Southern society of New York, these words of WASHINGTON:

> "It is substantially true that *virtue or morality* is a necessary spring of popular government."

GOVERNOR BOIES, of Iowa, in his inaugural, stands by the influences that elected him, and furiously attacks the Prohibitory law. Perhaps this attitude may cause it to dawn upon some Iowa voters that they allowed their prejudices to control their judgment at the late election.

DEMOCRATS who still assert that the Republican protection policy was not triumphant in the last election, should ponder upon the fact that in 1888, on the basis of the vote for Congressmen, that policy received a majority of 500,000 in the Northern states.

ALL the talk about Chicago having drawn a "white elephant" in obtaining the World's Fair is nonsense, and can only emanate from persons who are ignorant of the wealth and resources of the metropolis of the West.

THE Pan-American Congress will adjourn in about a month, and then we shall be able to find out what they have had under discussion all this time.

TEN DOLLARS FOR CLUBS!

THE BLADE is now offering the highest cash payments for clubs of any of the newspapers of the country. Those who wish to raise clubs and receive a cash premium will please write to us for confidential terms to agents.

Those who desire to earn one or more of the other premiums on our list, should read the following offers:

For a club of 10 subscribers, at $1 each, we will give a Trenton Watch, worth $5—a *guaranteed watch*.

For a club of 15 subscribers, at $1 each, a china tea set.

For a club of 20 subscribers, at $1 each, a china chamber set, or a Blade cook stove.

The teaset, chamber set and cook stove are the same that have already been described in our columns.

As an aid in raising clubs, write to us for all the specimen copies you may need. We will gladly furnish them free.

AN UNANSWERABLE ARGUMENT.

The Southern Bourbon papers, and their Northern free trade mudsill contemporaries, are abusing Senator BLAIR in place of presenting arguments against his educational bill. Personal abuse is the last resort of demagogues who can find no legitimate argument to meet the logic of an opponent. But abuse of Mr. BLAIR can not alter the force of an argument like the following, which is an extract from a speech made by Mr. WM. H. DUPREE, of Boston, a delegate to the recent colored men's convention in Washington:

> "With less than 2,000,000 voters, the colored race furnishes 1,016,580 of the 1,869,245 illiterate voters of the country. Here, surely, is a great field for demagogues. Knowing the weakness of ignorance, political parties can here operate and use and abuse us with the greatest impunity. Never while in this country will we secure from any political party the full measure of justice and consideration. And here lies, too, the gravest menace to the republic whose safety 'is the supreme law of the land.'
>
> "This illiterate vote of the country, which, whenever allowed a free ballot, guaranteed by the law of the land, will hold the balance of power and control the business and all other legislation of the government, is not growing less, but is steadily on the increase. Old men, with the cruel marks of slavery upon them, ignorant, because denied by slave legislation books, school or any intellectual training, are being jostled and crowded by younger men, born since the war, just as ignorant of political duties, because the localities in which they live are either too hostile or too poor, or both, to furnish them any school privileges. One million eighteen thousand six hundred and forty-six colored children of school age, according to the last census, have never seen the inside of a schoolhouse. Only 784,709 have had any school privileges, and in many cases these have been exceedingly limited. Here is the great store-house from which illiterate citizens come in a steady stream, ready tools for misrule and injustice."

The state of things pictured by Mr. DUPREE exists; this can not be successfully gainsaid. So long as it exists, the problem will remain unsolved, and while it remains unsolved, the existing status is a menace to free government. The only remedy proposed yet is the Blair bill; what remedy have the Bourbons to propose, who are abusing Senator BLAIR?

SEVERAL Bourbon papers are exciting themselves over the fact that the "urgency deficiency" bill contains an item of $21,500,000 on account of pensions. This does not mean that the pension expenditures have exceeded the estimates for the fiscal year by this amount, the fact being that the total for the year will be about $97,000,000, or $2,000,000 more than last year. The appropriation for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1889, was so small that a deficiency appropriation of $8,000,000 was exhausted, and in addition nearly $7,000,000 was drawn from the appropriation of the current fiscal year. The present deficiency is therefore the result of the enmity of the Democratic majority in the last Congress to the just claim of disabled veterans, for the appropriations for the present fiscal year—which ends on June 30 next—were made by the last Congress, not by the present one.

THE fact does not seem to be noted in the discussion of our new navy that the old wooden ships go out of service faster than the new steel vessels come in. Of the second-rates, the loss of the Trenton and Vandalia at Apia, and the consignment of the Brooklyn to the list of ships condemned for sale, make a net reduction of three. Two of the third-rates, the Juniata and Quinnebaug, have been dropped from the list; and one has been added by the rebuilding of the Monocacy. There has been a net addition of one to the fourth class, the Petrel. Few if any of the armored ships will be completed for service this year. The new ships are vastly more powerful than those whose places they take, but the reduction of the number of vessels in commission increases the amount of work to be performed by single ships, so that the gain in power is more than offset by the loss in numbers.

THE Bourbon politicians of the South are fond of showing how much money has been appropriated in the Southern states for public schools, and they point to that fact as an evidence that they are doing their best to educate the negroes. In the Virginia legislature, however, a bill is pending which provides that in the assessments taken the coming year, the assessors shall indicate the race of each taxpayer. The object of this, it is said, is to separate the school fund of the state, giving the colored people only what they contribute in taxes; and it is also asserted that this course is to be a punishment on the colored race because they have so persistently followed the Republican leaders in political contests. If this bill passes it will furnish an unanswerable argument in favor of the adoption of Senator BLAIR's educational bill. But how do those mugwumps who were formerly most earnest in behalf of the freedom and political rights of the black man feel about this state of things?

THE Senate Finance committee have agreed upon a silver bill which meets the approval and will receive the support of the advocates of free silver coinage in that body. In this bill the secretary of the Treasury is authorized to increase the purchase of silver bullion from two to four and a half millions a month. The requirement in the present law that the coinage of silver shall be at the rate of not less than two millions a month is stricken out. The secretary is also authorized to purchase gold bullion in unrestricted quantities. Upon this gold and silver the secretary shall issue Treasury certificates in such denominations as he shall see fit, to be redeemable in lawful money. This is different from the Windom bill in that it limits the amount of bullion received monthly to $4,500,000; under the Windom scheme, all silver offered was to be taken. It also puts it in the power of the secretary to stop the coinage of silver dollars, if he sees fit.

THE French commissioners to examine the Panama canal will report, it is said, that only three-tenths of the work has been done; that the building of a sea-level canal on that particular line is an impossibility; that to complete the canal with two locks will cost $140,000,000 more than has been spent already; and that it would be better to construct it with six or eight locks. These facts were all stated by American engineers who visited the canal when work was in progress. The fact is plain that the De Lesseps canal will never be completed.

THE DIRECT TAX BILL.

The direct tax refunding bill has passed the Senate, as our readers know; there is no doubt but that it will pass the House, and receive the signature of President HARRISON. It is a measure where justice is so obvious that the free trade Democrats and Bourbons dare not discuss it on its merits, and therefore resort to their usual weapons—vituperation and abuse. The facts as to the measure are simple, and the justness of the bill is plain.

In the summer of 1861, money was urgently needed to equip the armies of the Union for the struggle with armed treason. A complete financial policy for the government had not yet been elaborated, while the need of funds was pressing. In this emergency, Congress availed itself of its constitutional power to impose a direct tax on the states in proportion to the population for the benefit of the national treasury, the act being approved August 5, 1861.

The total amount levied was $20,000,000. The act of Congress provided that each state should be allowed to assume and pay the share of its citizens, if it did so within a reasonable time; and to such states as did so, an allowance or rebate of 15 per cent of the amount levied should be made, as compensation for the expense of collection; which, if the states did not assume the tax, but left it for the federal government to collect, the latter should set its machinery to work to collect the tax from the real estate of these citizens.

The loyal Northern states responded promptly, but the full amount was not raised from the disloyal states, unless in cases where the federal officials seized property and sold it under the provisions of the law. Of the twenty millions levied, about $15,000,000 was collected, some $2,500,000 was allowed as rebate to the states, and about $2,500,000 was not collected. The total amounts collected and the amounts remaining unpaid, are as follows:

State or territory.	Am't collected.	Bal. unpaid.
Alabama.......$	18,285 02	$511,028 30
Arkansas......	184,082 18	77,803 82
California......	254,538 67	......
Colorado.......	22,189 96	715 37
Connecticut....	261,981 90	......
Dakota.........	3,241 33	......
Delaware......	70,332 83	......
D. of Columbia	49,437 33	......
Florida.........	43,529 81	33,992 86
Georgia........	106,96[illegible] 17	477,404 16
Illinois	974,568 63	......
Indiana........	769,144 03	......
Iowa...........	883,274 80	......
Kansas	71,743 33	......
Kentucky	606,641 03	......
Louisiana......	268,515 12	117,371 55
Maine.....	857,702 10	......
Maryland......	371,299 83	......
Massachusetts.	700,894 14	......
Michigan	429,498 83	......
Minnesota.....	92,245 40	......
Mississippi	101,717 04	311,367 63
Missouri.......	646,958 23	......
Nebraska......	19,312 00	......
Nevada	4,952 67	......
N. Hampshire.	185,645 67	......
New Jersey....	382,614 83	......
New Mexico...	62,648 00	......
New York.....	2,213,330 86	......
N. Carolina....	336,194 45	190,000 23
Ohio............	1,332,025 92	......
Oregon....	35,140 67	......
Pennsylvania..	1,654,711 43	......
Rhode Island..	99,419 11	......
S. Carolina....	377,961 30	—*—
Tennessee	387,734 31	281,763 69
Texas..........	130,008 06	225,0[illegible]8 61
Utah...........	......	26,982 06
Vermont.......	179,407 80	......
Virginia	515,569 72	213,501 30
West Virginia.	181,306 93	......
Washington ...	4,268 16	3,487 17
Wisconsin.....	454,944 84	25,397 40

* Balance due the state, instead of the United States.

The balances in the last column are yet owing the national government. It, however, does not need the money now. But there is an injustice in allowing a part of the states to escape their just share of the burden, which the other states cheerfully bore. Hence it is proposed, by the direct tax refunding bill, to repay to the states the sums actually paid, and cancel the amounts still owed by the others, which yet stand on the government's books as debts due.

The free traders oppose the bill because it would interfere with their bugbear argument for cutting down the tariff, the surplus; the states which owe a balance oppose it, because they will get nothing; the old rebel element oppose it, because the Northern states will be the largest beneficiaries; all honest, fair-minded men approve it, as an act of simple and too-long-delayed justice.

GET A WATCH FREE!

The attention of all readers is directed to the offer on the Trenton watch, in the Publishers' Department, fifth page. It is an excellent watch, and none have so far been returned under our warranty. It is the very best cheap watch in the market. We have several thousands of these watches, which we bought to give away to club raisers. To any one sending us a club of ten subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, and $10, we will send one of these watches free. We did not buy them to sell, but if any subscriber wishes one, we will send him the Weekly BLADE one year, and a Trenton watch, for $5. The watch retails in the jewelry stores at $5. Get up a club; you can earn yourself a good watch in a few hours.

THE following tribute to the beneficent results of the Republican doctrine of protection from the London *Iron and Coal Traders' Review*, which is the mouthpiece of the iron and steel traders of Great Britain, ought to put to shame the free traders who seek to do away with the strongest element of our national prosperity:

> "A dozen years ago the production was only about 2,500,000 tons as against 6,300,000 tons produced by Great Britain; now America has become almost as great a producer of pig iron as ourselves, for our own output last year was under 8,000,000 tons—the largest on record—and it can only be a question of time when she will outstrip us in the production of crude iron, as she has already outstripped us in the production of Bessemer steel. The rate at which the iron industry has developed during the last decade in the United States is unparalleled in the history of modern industrial development. At this marvelous rate of progress, and fostered as the industry is by a rigid system of protection, it would be strange if America were not in a position soon to supply all her own wants in the matter of pig iron. Indeed, she will be able to do very much more, and it cannot be doubted that at no distant date we shall have to compete with American iron in markets which we are now apt to regard as almost exclusively our own. It must be borne in mind that the Americans are not only greatly improving, but reducing the cost of their processes of manufacture, and that, although wages are considerably lower here than in the United States, this advantage, for the reason mentioned, is not so great as it may seem. We are, therefore, forced to conclude that, just as in the case of crude iron, steel and certain descriptions of manufactured iron, the United States will shortly be completely independent of us in other respects."

"I THINK you will smile if I tell you of an idea I have had about teaching the art of writing 'poems' to the half-witted children at the idiot asylum," said OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES to a friend the other day. If OLLIE could see the "poems" that are sent to this office with a request for a remuneration, he'd think that all the children had already learned this art.

NOW that the World's Fair question has been practically settled in the House, Maj. MCKINLEY will undoubtedly report a tariff bill early next month and press it for early action. The Republican party promised the country during the last Presidential campaign to revise the tariff upon protection lines, and this pledge must be fulfilled.

THE editor of *Zion's Herald*, who has recently been travelling in the Southern section of the country, significantly says: "The best remedy for a tendency to mugwumpery in politics is a tour through the South."

THE TAULBEE AFFRAY.

Referring to certain radical differences in manners and morals between South and North, Judge TOURGEE recently remarked that they are "the consequence of conditions which are really the natural results of a civilization as different from ours as that of Constantinople differs from that of St. Petersburg." An illustration of this radical difference is given by the TAULBEE shooting affray within the walls of the national capitol. The point is, the Southern indifference to law in its application to personal relations. Both the men engaged are Southerners. Judge KINCAID, the correspondent of a Louisville paper, published certain statements in his letters reflecting on ex-Congressman TAULBEE, of Kentucky. TAULBEE was angry thereat, and in a personal altercation, abused KINCAID. TAULBEE is a tall, sinewy man, physically much more than a match for KINCAID. The latter procured a pistol, and meeting TAULBEE on a staircase in the capitol, shot him, inflicting a wound in the head which may or may not be fatal.

If these two men were from among the uneducated class of any section or state, the case would be different. But both stand well in Kentucky; the one has been a congressman, the other a judge, and both are men of education and at least some cultivation. That men of this stamp should resort to personal violence marks the distinction between Northern and Southern civilization. The law was ample to protect either. Whether the charges, whatever they were, were true or not, we have no means of knowing; but TAULBEE certainly had a proper remedy in the law, as had KINCAID against TAULBEE's violence. The one proposed to prevent, by the strong hand, a correspondent from doing what he conceived to be his duty; the other attempted by murder to escape TAULBEE's threats. The civilization which produces such results may be "Cavalier," as the Atlanta *Constitution* prates, but it is certainly inferior to that which governs the personal acts of intelligent and educated men at the North.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The location of the World's Fair is now settled. The House of Representatives has decided that it shall be held in Chicago and the Senate will undoubtedly concur in that decision. The rivalry between the cities of New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Washington was very active, though when it came to voting it was discovered that the real contest was between Chicago and New York. The inland metropolis won. Now let the unsuccessful cities and the whole country unite in booming the undertaking. The event is to celebrate the discovery of America, and it is expected that the other governments on the Western Hemisphere will unite with the United States in making the Fair the greatest that has ever been held. European nations will also participate, so that it will indeed be a World's Fair.

The people of the United States are most interested in the success of this undertaking, and it is earnestly hoped that all citizens will now lay aside private preferences and unite to make the proposed Fair one worthy of the event which it is to commemorate, and worthy of the great Republic which is its sponsor.

NULLIFYING THE CONSTITUTION.

The New Orleans *States* is a Southern Democratic paper of most pronounced Bourbon proclivities. Speaking of Gen. CHALMER's remarks on Mississippi electoral frauds, the *States* says:

> "The people of Mississippi do not steal or rob ballot-boxes as Gen. CHALMERS has charged, but they do suppress the negro vote, and this fact they make no effort to conceal.
>
> "The attempt to enforce the fifteenth amendment in the South failed, and the Federal election law, if it is enacted by Congress, will also fail of its purpose."

This is the old cry that has been familiar to Northern ears ever since the days of General JACKSON and South Carolina nullification. "If we like the law, we will obey it; if we don't we won't," has been the attitude of a class of Southerners always. They are sowing the wind with assiduity, and the whirlwind will have to be reaped in due time.

THERE are people who are always restless unless they can decide on the probable reason for any natural phenomenon, or any apparent exception to the ordinary course of things. Persons of this stamp, who are worried about the cause of the present mild winter, may derive some consolation from the following paragraph, which appeared in the Rochester *Chronicle and Democrat*:

> "Navigation on the great lakes has continued during the entire winter, with comparatively little discomfort or loss. In 1885 the lakes were frozen nearly across. No one could see open water from shore. Whence this difference in temperature? The only answer is that the difference is owing to our very interesting variable star called the sun. It is amusing to see the efforts of those who do not realize that the earth is warmed by the sun, to account for the mild winter. They say it is because of more south wind, because storms move farther to the northward than usual. But these phenomena do not produce any extra heat. We would call the attention of all these people to our variable star. It is worth studying."

AN ex-cashier of a Philadelphia bank has made an object-lesson of himself by suicide. He led a fast life, took the bank's money to keep up his vices, was detected and discharged and then shot himself. A man who is a fellow well met while he has money to squander over the bars of saloons, suddenly becomes an altogether different person when his purse is exhausted. Whisky friends always turn to the man who has money enough to keep the bottle moving up and down the line of dry-throated habitues of bar-rooms. When his money is gone, they care nothing for him.

IN regard to the free wool question it may be stated that the exports of woolen manufactures by all the manufacturing nations of the world, exclusive of the United States, amount to only $90,000,000 a year. "For such small share of this trade as we might be able to secure," says the Boston *Journal*, "the free traders want us to throw open to indiscriminate competition a domestic trade in woolens worth from $350,000,000 to $400,000,000."

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal* is trying to induce immigrants to settle in the South by extolling the fertility of the soil in that section, and its good climate. The trouble with the South is that immigrants who come to this country desire to participate in the right of suffrage, and they know that in the South there is no such thing as a free ballot and a fair count. So the immigrant goes West.

PENDLETON, the West Virginia Democrat who obtained his seat in the House by fraud, has been unseated, and the place given to ATKINSON, the Republican who was really elected. Those who will follow PENDLETON are: WISE, of Virginia; CATE, of Arkansas; PARRETT, of Indiana; and probably BRECKINRIDGE, of Arkansas; BUCHANAN, of Virginia, and ALDERSON, of West Virginia.

THE talk about deporting the Southern blacks is arrant nonsense. The Southern people don't want it done. They want negro labor, but they don't want negro votes; that is the Southern problem from the Bourbon view-point.

FRANCE's national debt is increasing in a ratio ten times as great as her population. There is more danger to the republic from this state of things than from all the pretenders, Bonapartist or Bourbon.

VINDICATE THE CONSTITUTION.

The Democrats of the country are working unitedly to obtain, by any measure, fair or foul, but generally the latter, the control of the House of Representatives to be elected this fall. The Senate can not be reached, nor can the executive; but they wish to obtain control of the House, in order to block any Republican legislation, and pursue the tactics of obstruction.

It is boldly avowed that the purpose of the gerrymanders in Ohio and Maryland is to reduce the number of Republican seats in the next House, by rendering it impossible to elect Republicans through an unfair redistricting of these states.

In the Congressional elections of 1888, in the states where honest elections were held—that is, in the entire nation outside of the Southern states wherein the colored vote is suppressed—the majority for the Republican Congressmen reached a total of 500,000 votes. The Bourbon plan is to neutralize this majority, as far as possible, by gerrymandering in two states, meantime holding the South solid, and thus enforcing minority rule upon the nation.

Congress should prevent this injustice. It is its plain duty to do so—not for the sake of any partisan advantage, but in vindication of the constitution, which is defied and nullified by the Southern Bourbons. Here is a list of Southern Democrats who hold their seats in the House through the suppression of the colored vote, in defiance of the guarantees of the constitution:

Districts.	Member.	Colored majority.
Alabama—		
First...............	R. H. Clarke..........	2,858
Second....	H. A. Herbert.........	249
Third...............	William C. Oates.....	3,149
Fourth....	Louis W. Turpin.....	26,612
Georgia—		
Second.............	H. G. Turner.........	3,653
Third......	Charles F. Crisp......	2,431
Fourth.............	Thomas M. Grimes..	2,947
Sixth......	Joseph H. Blount.....	8,229
Eighth.............	H. H. Carlton..........	4,180
Tenth......	G. T. Barnes...........	6,145
Louisiana—		
Fourth.............	N. C. Blanchard......	5,752
Fifth...............	C. J. Boatner..........	22,154
Sixth....	S. M. Robertson......	4,545
Mississippi—		
Second	J. B. Morgan...........	2,468
Third...............	T. C. Catchings.......	15,720
Fourth.............	Clarke Lewis..........	5,773
Fifth...............	C. L. Anderson.......	1,570
Sixth.	T. R. Stockdale.......	1,327
Seventh............	C. E. Hooker...........	6,440
South Carolina—		
First...............	Samuel Dibble.........	2,236
Second	G. D. Tillman..........	6,643
Third...............	J. D. Cothran..........	1,210
Fourth.............	W. H. Perry...........	1,590
Fifth...............	J. J. Hemphill........	2,610
Sixth...............	G. W. Dargan..........	8,296
Seventh............	Wm. Elliott............	24,899
Tennessee—		
Tenth...............	James Phelan.........	3,673

Here are 27 Bourbons who hold their seats by fraud and intimidation. This is a state of things that calls for remedy, and the remedy is within the power of the House of Representatives and of Congress.

The House is, under the constitution, the sole judge of the elections, returns and qualifications of its own members. It can declare the election of these 27 men null and void because secured by fraud, and vacate their seats, leaving the executive of each state concerned to issue writs for a new election in the district or districts thus vacated.

Meanwhile, Congress should pass a federal election law, by which an absolutely honest election can be had in those districts—giving every citizen, without regard to color, the right to vote, and to have his vote counted as cast. Then we shall have, for the first time since Grant's administration, a House composed of legally elected Representatives. The rule of a minority must be broken, and the Bourbons be taught that the only way to get control is by honest appeals to the people. The people must rule.

THE LAST CHANCE TO OBTAIN "ANDERSONVILLE."

For a year or so we have not been advertising the famous book, "Andersonville," because we intended to abandon its publication, supposing that every one who wished it was supplied. Still, the orders have kept dropping in, two or three a week, which we have filled from the copies remaining from former editions. These being exhausted, we have had printed a final edition of 1,300 copies, which are now ready for delivery. When these are exhausted, the book will be out of print, and therefore unobtainable.

The book is one which every one interested in the war of the rebellion should have. It is the recital of the experience of JOHN MCELROY in Andersonville and other rebel prisons, and gives the best history of life in the prison-pens of the South which has ever been published. It is a large volume—so large that the postage on it is 25 cents—and was originally sold by subscription at $3 per copy. We will now send a copy by mail, postpaid, for $1.25. Remember this is the last chance; when the 1,300 copies now on hand are sold, the book will be out of print.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal* admits that it "shivers" over the Florida atrocities, but calls attention to the fact "that the 'atrocities' ceased altogether under President CLEVELAND." Certainly they did, but why? Because his federal appointees were Bourbons, who gave all aid and comfort to those who systematically deny their constitutional rights to citizens because they do not train with the Bourbon gang, or because their skins are of a darker hue than that of the "hawty Cawcashen." The position of the *Courier-Journal* appears to be that any attempt to secure the supremacy of the federal constitution in the South is of the nature of revolution.

THE present French republic will celebrate its twentieth birthday next September. This is the third republic that France has had in the last century. The first had a very bloody existence and was wiped out by NAPOLEON; the second started with LOUIS NAPOLEON as president, who after a couple of years transferred it into an empire and himself became NAPOLEON III. The empire went down at Sedan, and on its ruins was built the present republic which has lasted longer than any of its predecessors. Its enemies have many times predicted its death, but it has withstood all shocks so far, and its twentieth anniversary should be handsomely celebrated.

SOME of the ultra Southern papers are advocating the disfranchisement of the negro, but the Charleston *News and Courier* knows that such a course would involve the giving up of 27 votes in Congress and in the Electoral college. It says: "The South cannot afford to make such a sacrifice." Oh, no, of course not. But when a bill is passed by Congress providing for Federal control in Congressional elections, the votes of these negroes will be fairly and honestly counted and the Democratic majorities will melt away like snow under a summer's sun.

THE most venomous epithets are habitually applied by the Southern Bourbon press to Senator CHANDLER, of New Hampshire. CHANDLER is neither a mugwump nor a mudsill, but a man who not only believes in the cardinal doctrines of the Republican party but has no hesitancy in guiding his course in Congress by that belief. Hence this venom.

CARDINAL GIBBONS is only half right in his suggestion of the Christianizing of the negroes as a solution of the race problem. It is the whites who need Christianizing, and to a much greater degree than their colored fellow-citizens, the negroes.

IDAHO will be the next state to be admitted, the Supreme court decision against the Mormons having removed all fear of its becoming a second Utah.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Maine expects to make $4,500,000 on the sale of ice this year.

A fashionable hotel has been opened at the foot of the Great Pyramid in Egypt.

One of the new shades for the coming season is the Venus—a veritable flesh tint.

Dr. R. D. Powell succeeds the late Sir William Gull as physician in ordinary to Queen Victoria.

Education in Russia is at a low ebb. Only twelve per cent of the population can read and write.

Senator Evarts is growing wittier every day. He is the most accomplished punster in Washington.

The English government proposes to make seven hours the legal day for clerks in the departments.

Castor beans, which grow quite luxuriously in Kansas, bring $2 a bushel and yield twelve bushels to the acre.

J. W. Keith of Holliston, Mass., has just had removed from the calf of his leg a pin which he swallowed 65 years ago.

Ex-United States Senator Palmer, as Minister to Spain, is restless and home-sick. He wants to be governor of Michigan.

According to a chewing gum manufacturer, the Chicagoans consumed more gum than the inhabitants of any other American city.

A dozen of each undergarment in silk is included in a Philadelphia groom's wardrobe. His garters are of gold and are the present of an old flame.

The value of the Astor property in New York is estimated at $100,000,000, all of which, with the exception of a few trifling millions, is in real estate.

The large Indian python, fourteen feet in length, at the Philadelphia Zoological garden, died the other day from cancer of the stomach, aged 65 years.

Mrs. Sally Joy White, the president of the New England Women's Press association, was the first woman journalist who secured a position on a Boston paper.

The queen regent of Spain now takes personal care of her son, the infant king, and dresses and attends to him and her two other children with her own hands.

Runaway marriages are so common in Georgia that many parents deposit injunctions with the licensing officials forbidding the issuing of marriage licenses to their children.

Leo XIII is reported by the Roman journals to be engaged in making extensive studies on the socialist question preparatory to issuing an encyclical letter on the subject.

The ice problem will never disturb the city of Tacoma. A cheaply constructed toboggan to some of the eternal glaciers near by would give the city an inexhaustible supply.

Siemens, the electrician, says that no death has ever been caused in Berlin by contact with electric wires. The city's immunity from danger is due to underground conduits.

Cardinal Manning has written a letter of sympathy expressing his hearty admiration for Mr. Biggar and his regrets that the state of his health will prevent his attending the requiem mass.

Sarah Bernhardt is already tired of playing Joan of Arc. She is preparing to produce Cleopatra on a scale of scenic magnificence which will awaken the envy of Mrs. James Brown Potter.

Lemuel Case, of Ironton, Wis., is said to be able to drink a cupful of almost any liquid without having it effervesce from his mouth as though he were an animated mineral water syphon bottle.

Lord Sydney's death is a great loss to Queen Victoria and she feels it keenly. For years his chief daily work was to send a letter to the queen, relating all the social and political on dits of the day.

Baron Haussmann's Memoirs are going to raise a terrible dust in Europe. The two fat volumes now in press are full of surprises and revelations about people under the second Empire in France.

Steam surface cars, or dummies, are used by the street railroad companies of Birmingham, England, and last year they carried 19,000,000 passengers with only two fatal and 41 minor accidents.

The Portuguese are very touchy just now. The other day they mobbed some clowns at a circus for introducing the national flag in their performances, claiming that it was an insult to Portuguese dignity.

The statue of Rev. Mr. Beecher, which is to be placed in Prospect park, Brooklyn, is now being cast in bronze. It is to be of colossal proportions, nine feet high, and representing the great preacher in soft felt hat and cape.

By the use of the phonograph it is now possible for a man to sing at his own funeral. Capt. Frank Cunningham, of Richmond, Va., who has sung at 395 funerals, means to have his voice heard in melody at his own obsequies.

There will be a picturesque spectacle in Florence in May, when the Florentines will celebrate the sixth centenary of the loves of Dante and Beatrice. The festivals, exhibitions and historical processions will extend over six weeks.

One of the largest forests in the world stands on ice. It is situated between the Ural and the Okhotsk sea. A well was recently dug in this region, when it was found that at a depth of 116 metres the ground was still frozen.

M. de Lesseps has gained wonderfully in health and strength since he has heard that the Panama commission, now on its way home to Europe, is likely to report favorably as to the completion of the canal. He seems to have grown younger by twenty years.

New York state annually gives a medal for heroism in life-saving. About the most eligible candidate this year is Captain F. Grant, who is in charge of the ferry between Randall's Island and One Hundred and Twentieth street. He has saved 65 lives. He is an Irishman.

While Mrs. Brazil was being buried at Greenpoint, Long Island, Wednesday afternoon, the grave caved in, precipitating the corpse and three grave diggers headlong into the hole. One of the men, John Scanlon, fell underneath the coffin and was seriously hurt.

The Czar of Russia is now the largest landholder in the world. Three weeks ago he purchased one single tract larger than the state of Texas. He has also bought in the lands of the Hohenlohe family, which they had inherited, but were not allowed to occupy, in Russia.

The cave-in of the bluff that took place at Yaquina, Ore., a few days ago was worth thousands of dollars to the railroad company. A thousand dollars' worth of powder would not have accomplished what the rain did. The rock and dirt fell into the bulkhead just where it was wanted.

One of the curiosities of St. Petersburg is the "Chamber of Mephisto," in the mansion of Count Schimemotiew. You enter the superbly furnished room with the host and seat yourself comfortably, when presto! the floor sinks, and you find yourself in a quaintly ornamented cellar, surrounded by the choicest vintages of Europe.

It is reported from Constantinople that the sultan has finally prohibited the sale of black slaves within his dominions. This will be a serious blow to the slavers of the African East coast, and is probably one of the results of Cardinal Lavigerie's efforts. But the sultan has not yet made up his mind to abolish the sale of the white Circassian beauties.

There is a great boom at Monte Carlo. The objectionable element has been banished from the Casino, which has been enlarged. English aristocracy is crowding the villas on the shore line, and the pretty Princess of Monaco is creating quite a little court. She speaks English well and is a great favorite with the fashionable English and Americans.

Gabrielle Bompard is a singular creature. Since she gave herself up to the French police as accessory to the murder of Gouffe, she has thought of nothing but her own notoriety. When she was confronted by a howling mob of 10,000 people, anxious to lynch her, at Lyons the other day, she smiled, and said she "had no idea there would have been so many people to meet her."

The foster mother of the little king of Spain is Maximena Pedraja, a handsome brunette from the province of Santander. When chosen from among the thousand who competed for the post she was so poor that the neighbors at Heras, her native place, had to subscribe $10 for her journey to Madrid. She is now worth a fortune, presented to her by the royal family.

The Austrian sculptor Friedrich Beer, in Paris, has discovered a process for making marble fluid and molding it as bronze is molded. The name of the marble thus treated is beryt. The new product costs little more than plaster, and is especially well adapted to the ornamentation of houses and the construction of floors, baths and small pillars. A stock company has been organized in Paris to place beryt on the market.

Mr. Vizitelly, the London booty correspondent who rode a powerful Muscat donkey to defeat in Eastern Africa, has been extensively advertised in a Cairo (Egypt) newspaper as an adventurer. He is charged with swindling Mr. Pratt, the famous dog-biscuit man. Mr. V may be neither an adventurer nor a swindler, but he is certainly no newspaper correspondent. Nevertheless, he rides with great skill a donkey of the Muscat variety.

"There are many Americans," says Edward Everett Hale, "who forget, or perhaps never knew, there are in this country towns and villages, where, practically speaking, there is no criminal class, and no class of paupers. The house of correction in many a country in America is empty half the time. There is many a poorhouse in New England where they take summer boarders because they have no one else to take."

The funeral of the Duke of Montpensier was magnificent. No such regal splendors have been seen in Spain for half a century, not even when Alphonso XII was buried. At the Escurial, the interment in the Spanish Pantheon was a most picturesque spectacle. There were throngs of chanting monks, and all the grandees of the court were present in mourning costume. Nearly a million francs was given away in charity after the funeral.

Charles Emory Smith will astonish the Russian tanks at the court of St. Petersburg by abstaining from the use of intoxicating drinks. Mr. Smith is not a prohibitionist, but he has not tasted wine for many years. At public banquets he turns his glasses down when the wine is passed. This will astonish the Russian blue-bloods, who are the hardest drinkers in the world. We have always been represented at St. Petersburg by a man who liked at least a little wine at dinner. Buchanan, Curtin, Cameron, Jewell, Baker, Ingersoll, Lothrop and others took wine with the Russians in a generous and friendly way.

THE PENSION QUESTION.

PRELIMINARY PAPER.

Some Facts and Figures Stated Which Are Pertinent to the Discussion.

It is the custom of all civilized nations to make provision for those who have served it faithfully and well, especially if that service has been military (or naval) in its nature. The United States is no exception to this rule; rather the contrary. For there is no country which has made such general and generous provision for those citizens who have served her in time of war, as has our own republic.

There are two classes of pensions to soldiers (and sailors)—disability pensions and service pensions.

A "disability pension" is one granted to a soldier (or sailor) on account of wounds received in the line of duty; or of sickness, contracted while in service, which to a greater or less extent incapacitates him from making a living; or granted to the widow or young children of a soldier (or sailor) who was killed or who died while in the service, or whose death, if occurring thereafter, was the result of wounds or disease contracted while in service.

A service pension is one granted to a soldier (or sailor) because of his service, without reference to any wounds, sickness or disability incurred in the service. It is granted upon the theory that the hazard of death or wounds or illness which he ran while engaged in his country's service merits special recognition and provision. Of this subject we shall have much more to say in future articles of this series.

Disability Pensions.

The disability pension has been recognized from the foundation of the government. The Second Congress passed the act of May 8, 1792, which provided that

"If any person, whether officer or soldier, belonging to the militia of any state, and called out into the service of the United States, be wounded or disabled while in actual service, he shall be taken care of and provided for at the public expense."

In accordance with the policy laid down in the above section, which is still a part of the laws of the United States, the individual soldiers of every war in which the United States has been engaged have been early thereafter provided for by suitable pension legislation, which embraced all who were wounded or whose health was impaired while in the service; as were also the widows and minor children of those who died while in service, or of wounds received or disease contracted therein.

It is not necessary for purpose of this series of articles that the various pension laws applying to those engaged in the various wars prior to 1861 shall be enumerated. Below we give a synopsis of the general pension legislation applying to Union soldiers engaged in the war of the Rebellion.

The first pension law applying to these was the act of July 14, 1862, which applies to persons disabled after March 4, 1861. It provides for a maximum rate, to be paid to pensioners for a "total disability" or a "permanent specific disability;" and for an inferior disability, an amount proportioned to that provided for "total disability," of the class to which the pensioner belongs. Its schedule of maximum rates is as follows, for "total disability:"

	Rate per month.
Lieutenant-Colonel or higher rank	$30
Major	25
Captain	20
First Lieutenant	17
Second Lieutenant	15
Privates	8

And proportionate rates for disabilities less than total.

This law is still in force. The next legislation on pensions is that in Section 4697, Revised Statutes, which provides that, from July 4, 1864, to June 3, 1872, the following pensions should be paid, viz:

	Per Month.
Loss of both feet	$20
Loss of both hands	25
Loss of both eyes	25

It also specifies that for the period from March 3, 1865, to June 3, 1872, the following should be paid:

	Per Month.
For loss of one hand *and* one foot	$20
For loss of one hand *or* one foot	15

And also, for the period from June 6, 1866, to June 3, 1872, should be paid:

	Per Month.
For utter helplessness	$25
For similar disability, not requiring the aid and attendance of another	20
For partial disability	15

Section 4698, Revised Statutes, provides for the payment of the following pensions:

	Per month.
Loss of both eyes, hands or feet	$31 25
Loss of one hand and one foot	24 00
Loss of one hand or one foot	18 00
Loss of hearing, both ears	13 00

And proportionate rates for deafness not total.

Section 4697, Revised Statutes, as amended, makes the following changes:

	Per month.
Loss of both eyes, hands or feet	$50
Loss of arm or leg, at or above elbow or knee	24

The following is a synopsis of all additional pension legislation:

	Per month.
Act of Feb. 28, 1877—Loss of one hand and foot	$36 00
Act of June 17, 1878—Loss of both feet, hands or eyes	72 00
Act of March 3, 1879—Loss of leg at hip joint	37 50
Act of March 3, 1883—Loss of hand or foot	24 00
Act of March 3, 1885—Loss of arm at shoulder joint	37 50
Act of August 4, 1886—Loss of arm or leg at elbow or knee joint	45 00
Loss of arm or leg at or above shoulder or hip joint	36 00
Loss of one hand or one foot	30 00

A recent act increases the pensions of those who have lost both arms to $100 per month.

Act approved Aug. 27, 1888—Total deafness, $30, and proportionate rates for degrees less than total.

The pension provisions relating to the widows and minor children of deceased soldiers are as follows:

To the widow of a soldier who died in the service, or as the result of disabilities received in the service, $8 per month from date of death of soldier and $2 per month additional for each child until 16 years of age, from and after July 25, 1866.

By a later act, the widows' pension was raised to $12 per month from March 19, 1886.

By act of Congress approved June 7, 1888, that part of the act of March 3, 1879, relating to claims of widows for pensions, was repealed, and her pension, when granted, dates from the death of the husband.

The following provisions are added here simply to make the synopsis of general pension legislation more complete:

Pension claims filed before July 1, 1880, are entitled to arrears, when allowed.

Claims of invalid soldiers, filed since July 1, 1880, when allowed, date from day of filing application in pension office.

Claims for increase, when allowed, date from date of medical examination.

Service Pensions.

The above specified laws, it will be noted, apply to those who were wounded or diseased while in the line of duty, and to the widows and young children of those killed or dying in the service. No soldier is entitled to any relief under them who can not trace his disability to wounds or illness occuring while in the army. The proposition is now made that a service pension law shall be enacted by Congress, which shall pay a pension to every honorably discharged soldier (or sailor), distinct and apart from his physical condition; that is, that all shall be pensioned because of their *service*, no matter whether disabled or not; and that this service pension shall be paid, whether the soldier is receiving a pension for disability or not.

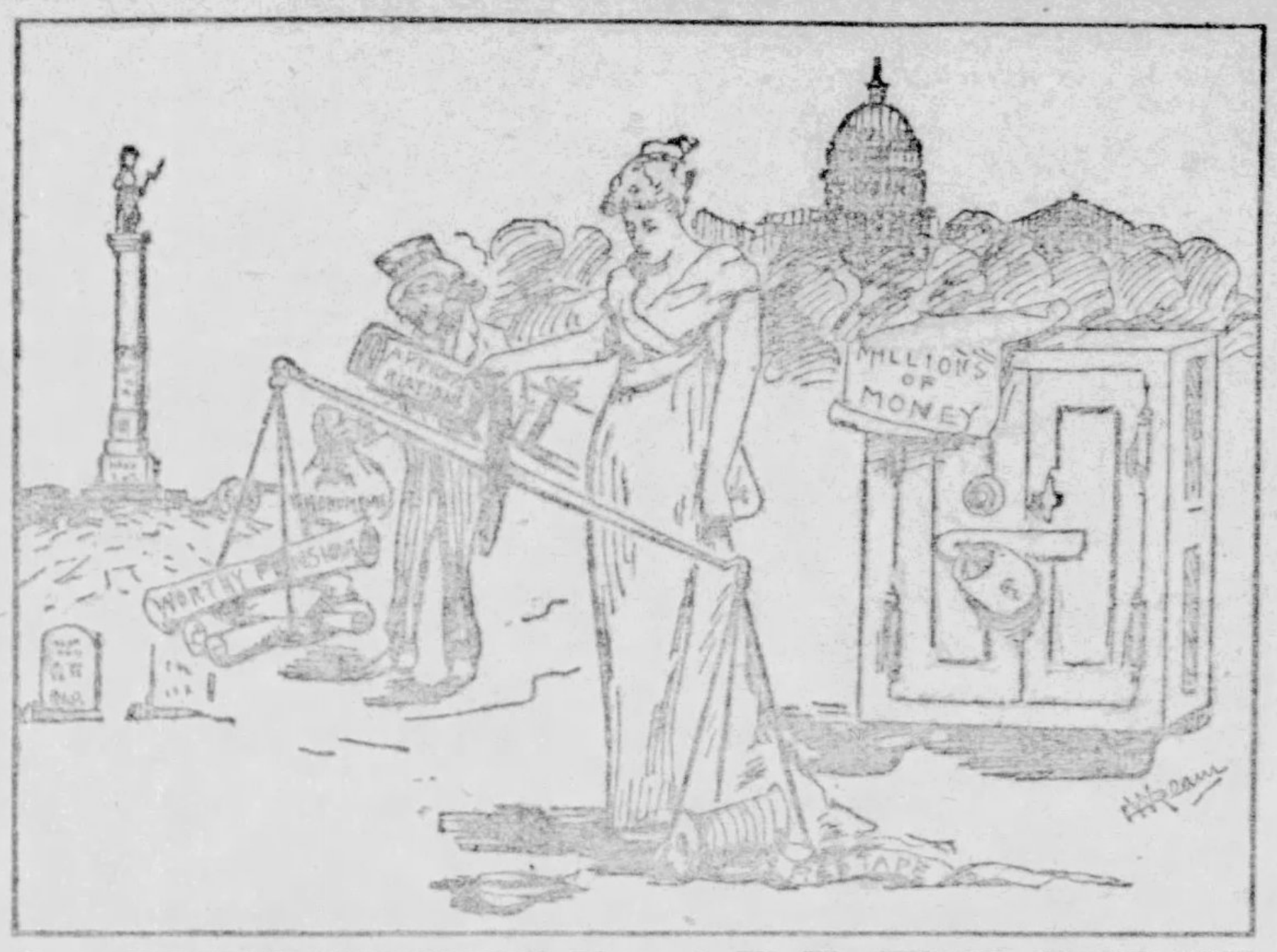
The first service pension granted was that to the survivors of the war of the Revolution or their widows. There were 278,021 men enlisted in that war, of whom 57,623 received service pensions.

The second service pension law was that for survivors of the war of 1812—the act of February 14, 1871, passed fifty-six years after that war was closed. It provides for a service pension to all honorably discharged officers and enlisted and drafted men, who served 60 days or more. The total number of men enlisted in that war was 527,654. Of these, 296,916 served 60 days or over, and 21,451 survivors of these were placed on the pension rolls.

The third and last service pension law was the act of January 29, 1887, forty years after that war closed, granting pensions to all honorably-discharged survivors of the Mexican war, who served 60 days or more, of the age of 62 years or over. The total enlistments for this war were 73,260. Of these, 17,065 survivors were on the pension rolls June 30, 1889, including both "invalid" and "service" pensioners.

In the light of the above brief history of the pension legislation of the United States, it is proposed to discuss the claims of the surviving soldiers of the United States armies in the war of the Rebellion to a service pension. Two bills, prepared by a "pension committee" of the Grand Army of the Republic, are now before Congress; and for the information of our readers, both are given in full on the third page of this issue of THE BLADE. An examination of their merits must be left for a future article.

TO BE CONTINUED.



A PENSION ALLEGORY.

WHAT THE BOYS SAY

ABOUT THE PENSION QUESTION.

Another Batch of Letters to the Blade on This All-Important Matter.

AND still the letters pour in upon us. If we were to devote every line of THE BLADE to them, we could not publish all that arrive. Hence we make a selection, cut them down all we can, even to a couple of lines, and publish as many as we can find room for. All those given below were received before February 10—hence you can see how far we are behind. *Make your letters short;* give your full name, with company and regiment; tell us what pension legislation you favor, and your reasons—and don't be offended if your letter is cut down, or not published at all.

Ideas in Brief.

MORNING STAR, TENN.—Every soldier should have a pension.—J. B. G.

AINSWORTH, NEB.—I think all old soldiers should have a pension.—J. B.

GENEVA, IND.—Dependent pensions and a service pension.—G. W. F., Co. E, 7th Ind. Cav.

ELKHART, IND.—Where are the land warrants and big bounties, and $16 a month promised us?—S. R. N.

NAPOLEON, O.—A service pension on the per diem plan will come the nearest to doing justice to all.—L. J. L.

BAYWOOD, O.—I am in favor of a service pension bill; that will reach the men who did the work.—C. H. H.

ANSON, MO.—The service pension bill and $12 a month to each widow, irrespective of the cause of his death.—J. S.

PERRYSBURG, O.—I think service pension is the most just, and will do the greatest good to the greatest number.—J. D.

NEWBURGH, ——.—Service pension, with a liberal allowance in addition for disability contracted in the service.—S. D. P.

PORTERVILLE, KAN.—A service pension is the most just measure ever introduced for the benefit of the old soldier; it treats all alike.—J. Y. F.

WESSINGTON, S. D.—All should be pensioned, or at least all that are disabled and all over the age of 50 years.—K. S. T., 2d Lieut. Co. A, 2d Pa.

SALTILLO, NEB.—Give a pension to all honorably discharged soldiers. What good will it do to pension a man after his grave is dug?—J. C. P.

——: Lincoln said it was the duty of the government to care for him who has borne the battle; we expect Congress to open the way.—C. McC.

POWELL, COLO.—I have been trying for a pension about ten years, but have none yet, for I cannot show a hospital record to suit the red tape.—W. S. H.

GREENVILLE, TENN.—I think this government should pass the per diem bill or a bill that would give every enlisted man $8 per month.—W. E. L.

COLUMBIA CITY, IND.—The large percentage of the boys who wore the blue, in this section, favor the per diem bill as coming the nearest to justice to all.—J. C. H.

BUTLER, MO.—We claim that the pittance we received while carrying the musket should be made gold value, the same as it was to the man who got the bonds.—G. N. R.

ROSBY'S ROCK, W. VA.—We have the same spirit and the same men to fight against for a pension that we fought against for our government, but we will get it.—J. M. S.

DIXON, KY.—I think that the service pension bill would come nearer giving satisfaction than any other, as I believe in paying according to services rendered in anything.—S. D. T.

NORTH LOUP, NEB.—We are all getting old; if we have any reward for services, we want it soon; if they intend to wait until nearly all are dead, or all but one, I think it an insult.—R. G. A.

ROBERTSON CO., TENN.—Congress should be ashamed to allow any man who took up arms in defense of his country and became diseased or crippled therefrom, to die in the poorhouse.—J. N. B.

BELPORT, O.—My soldier friend, my boy was in the war, was in Libby prison, and died two years after he came home. He was a great help to me, and I am an old man; why shall I not have a pension?—R. R. M.

ZENOBIA, KAN.—We are not ready to say to the world we are paupers and come begging for alms—for what is justly ours. What we want is a bill that will do the most good to the mass of the veterans.—D. C. W., Co. I, 4th Ill.

——:—We want a good service pension law, made so that a soldier can walk up with his honorable discharge and demand an honorable service pension certificate and get it without any other ceremony.—H. B., Co. G, 7th Conn.

COLUMBIA CITY, IND.—Are those that did the work not deserving of as much reward as those that played off and got a hospital record? As the pension laws are now, the "play-offs" are the ones that are sure of the benefit.—P. R. S.

PLEASANT GROVE, PA.—At the last meeting of Capt. Snow Post, No. 461, G. A. R., it expressed unanimously in favor of the G. A. R. per diem pension bill and demands its passage at this session of Congress.—J. F. CUMMINGS, Adjutant.

CONNORS, KAN.—If the other states would send such men to Congress as Kansas does we would have no grounds for fear. I mean John J. Ingalls and Preston B. Plumb. They don't fear rebels and Democrats.—J. R. H., Co. C, 51st Mo.

SPENCER, MASS.—I am not able to work; the comrades of the post help me to live. It would be better if I were dead than living on the charity funds of the post, and there are thousands like me, who cannot get a little of what is honestly our due.—R. B.

PINKNEY, MICH.—Let every G. A. R. Post send in a petition to Congress, and see what effect that will have. Any other organization would petition Congress, why not we? I am in favor of the service pension bill, and believe it should begin from discharge.—D. H. M., 22d N. Y.

GOSHEN, MO.—I am in favor of the service pension bill, and very much opposed to the law as it now exists, especially that part that debars an old soldier from getting a pension when discharged for reason of disability and afterwards re-enlisted.—D. H. M., Co. A, 14th Ind., and Co. B, 115th Ind.

DEEDSVILLE, IND.—The soldier who served his full term of enlistment and never missed a day's duty did more for the government than he who was disabled and discharged early in the war, and should be rewarded instead of sinking the money in the channels of insignificant streams.—W. I. L., Co. C, 87th Ind.

EDWARDS, O.—Can there be any worse logic than for a political party, at their presidential nominating convention, to insert a plank in their platform, pledging that if successful at the polls they would enact liberal pension legislation, and then fail to do so?—W. S. S.

SHICKSHINNY, PA.—Would it not be a good idea to mail each member of Congress a copy of THE BLADE with the column strongly marked, containing the veterans' views and desires on pension legislation?—VETERAN. [It has already been done, and will be done with this and succeeding members.—ED. BLADE.]

JOPLIN, MO.—My idea for a pension is something like this: A per diem pension but not begin at ninety days' service but from the day of enlistment; can't see any justice in giving the man that served 90 days $8 a month pension and the man that served 85 days get nothing, and this should be on top of disability.—J. L. L., Co. C, 13th Mo.

JAMES, S. D.—Congress should repeal the limitation on arrears of pension. Why? When an old soldier goes to the expense of tracing his disability to date of discharge, or prior to that date, and does so, why should not his pension begin from date of origin of disability? Treat the old soldiers impartially, and pension them according to service and disability.—T. L. D., Co. L, 1st Minn.

BLOOMFIELD, IOWA.—I am in favor of $12 per month as the lowest pension, and a rating according to disability above that, and $12 for all the widows of soldiers, without having to prove death was caused by the war; $4 per month for all minor children until 16 years of age. I am not in favor of begging for this, but simply demanding it as a right.—C. H. P., Co. E, 3d Iowa Cav.

GARNETT, KAN.—I served three years in the Union army, and was discharged a physical wreck. I claim this government owes me for my health, the value of which I never expect to get; but if the Republican party will make its promises good, then I may get a part of what is justly due me. We want straight goods, and that will be: First, the repeal of the limitation act; second, the per diem bill passed.—W. P. A.

Sound Sense.

DAWN, MO.—Comrades, please give the Republicans in Congress a chance to get some wholesome bills framed before you put them out. You did not make such threats at the Cleveland administration until they had dallied some two or three years of their time away; besides, where will you go to? The Republicans has done all that has ever been done for us.—M. V. B. C., Co. E, 3d Ohio Cav.

Watch the Representatives.

BLOOD'S DEPOT, N. Y.—The practice in the past, of some representatives, of framing a pension bill, and, after forwarding copies of the same to ex-soldiers and posts, then preventing the same from becoming a law, should be stopped. I would ask that through your columns we be informed the names and votes of our representatives in regard to the pending pension bills, and the co-operation of all ex-soldiers in this cause.—J. E. J., Co. D, 102d N. Y.

An East Tennessean.

JERALDSTOWN, TENN.—I, like hundreds of others was run from my home here in East Tennessee, all our property falling into the hands of rebels, so we lost all personal property. I served three years in the army, losing my health, but it so happens that I cannot make the necessary proof. I am therefore deprived of a pension, while there are numbers of my neighbors who served a few months, some of them who never saw an armed rebel, who are getting big pensions. I write this to show the lack of equity and justice.—A. F. H.

An Illustration.

WILLAPA, WASH.—A neighbor moved here from Wisconsin about two years ago, with a wife and three small children, and took up a claim. His wife fell ill, and he had to go away from home to get support for his family, leaving him in a tight place. But about the time he got a pension of $6 per month. If the men that run our government could see the comfort that pitiful sum of $72 per year gives to one family, I don't think they would hesitate to give more of the old soldiers the benefit of the millions that are lying idle in Washington.—G. G. O'B., Co. K, 3d Conn.

How Surgeons Work It.

DOWAGIAC, MICH.—The government should do away with nearly all of its army of clerks, special examiners, and its great army of examining surgeons, who examine each applicant for pensions and start him with a $2 rate—the surgeon well knowing he will return to him two or three times more for increase (which he deserves) so he (the surgeon) can get two or three whacks at the government, $3 each time. I think if the present system were changed and all soldiers of the late war pensioned it would cost the government less money than it does now under the present system.—O. B. P., Co. F, 3d Mich. Cav.

A Widow's Plea.

NEW SELMA, MASS.—I am a soldier's widow, but have never received a pension because the doctor who attended my husband in his last illness cannot, or will not, make an affidavit to the effect that the wound from which my husband suffered daily, almost hourly, from the day he was shot at Mission Ridge, until he died thirteen years later, (and for which he drew a pension of $17 per month) was the cause, either directly or indirectly, of his death. It seems to me that in a case like mine, and there are many of them, the widow should not be required to furnish evidence beyond proof of her marriage to the soldier, and proof of his death.—MRS. R. K. S.

Depreciated Pay.

——, IOWA: Sixteen dollars per month, a certain amount of clothing and rations, and a certain bounty, was contracted to be paid to every one who enlisted as a soldier. Dollars, mind you, worth one hundred cents! Did they get it? yes, but worth on an average of fifty cents, but did it stop there? no, because every cent which was received and expended by the soldier he received goods, merchandise, etc., worth fifty cents for which he paid one dollar.

I do not propose to beg my government to pension me, but pay what is my due first. Then if the government wants to preserve its life at the risk of my own I will not beg it to pay me for it, but what is honestly my due every honest man must say I ought to have and I have a right to demand.—C. R.

A Categorical Statement.

LOCK 17, OHIO.—My views on pensions are:

The old soldiers saved our country.

They were disabled in the service.

They were not well paid for their services.

They deserve all the country can or will pay them.

They are in need of and ask for help.

They have been promised this by those now in power.

Those promises made it possible for them to be in power.

The breaking of those promises will force them out of power.

The service pension is the fairest and best bill yet proposed.

The Nation is able to pay all it calls for.

Reducing the revenue to make it impossible to do so, will result fatally to the reducers.

The soldiers expect the bill to pass, and expect it to be passed by the present Congress.—D. KREBS, Co. D, 80th Ohio.

A Sensible Talk.

NEW RICHMOND, PA.—I don't like the tone of the comrades, making threats that if this present Congress does not do as they think it ought, the Republican party is going to be "busted" and the Democrats placed in power again, and the soldiers are going to help do it. Now, comrades, don't do or say anything of that kind. If you will just stop and consider for one moment, you will recollect that the Democratic party has been in power long enough to satisfy every thinking mind that they need not look for any aid or encouragement from that party for the soldiers. Just look at the bills that have been introduced within the last four years and referred to committees in the House; and you ought to know that when any party is in power all committees have a majority of that party, and when any bills for the relief of the soldiers are presented to a Democratic committee it never is heard from again. You must bear in mind that this Congress is the first in several years that the Republican party has a majority in both houses and a President of the same stamp.—A. C.

A Southern Patriot Talks.

EDITOR BLADE:—PIERCE'S STA., TENN.—I am a native Tennessean but never drew a disloyal breath in my life. I entered the U. S. army in 1862 and served until the fall of Richmond. My native county (Lincoln,) sent 38 companies to the rebel army, while I represented it alone nearly two years in the U. S. army. A union man from the South, especially some parts of the South, had a tough time of it. I lost all I had, but many others did the same and then laid down their lives on the altar of their country, leaving their young families to battle through life as best they could. Many of them to-day are groping their way through obscurity and poverty. And many of those survived the war are now old and suffering from diseases contracted in the war and are not able to support themselves by manual labor. Shall those men who fought the battles of their country and the families of the fallen be allowed to end their days in want and obscurity? Has the arm of the nation become too short to reach them? Or has the nation become too poor to help? To let these men go down without help will ever be a burning shame to the nation.

A soldier from the South has a much harder time than one from the North. Here every obstacle is thrown in their way that can be. Almost every office is filled by a Democrat. If the government does not help them many will go down in want.—A.

Comrades, Halt!

TIVOLI, PA.—I am sorry to see soldiers—in pension matters—speak so curtly in regard to our present Congress. Is it not far better to get half a loaf than nothing at all? Is it the belief or presumption of one ex-soldier that a political change will ameliorate their condition? Is the party to which they propose to give their suffrages, in case their ends cannot be accomplished, likely to regard them with more favor than the party now in power? Have that party ever manifested any great love for us—except at elections? How about tariff for revenue, which is virtually free trade? Where, then, will your pensions come from? There may be, and undoubtedly there are exceptions, to the rule; but I have no idea that they would ignore party for soldiers' sake.

Again, I could not forswear the principles of the party of my adoption and advocate principles that I fought against in the war of the rebellion. What's the use? I am a Republican, and intend to so live. I could not conscientiously join hands with the Democrats in anything unless they adopt the principles their name implies. I am sure Uncle Sam grows more liberal to his boys in blue, and I sincerely believe that the present Congress will deal fairly with us; besides we have a staunch supporter in THE BLADE. Thanks, dear old BLADE, for your sympathy and kindness. Now, comrades, don't be rash. Don't jump out of the frying pan into the fire.—O. F. PARSONS, Co. A, 141st Pa.

FORTY-FOURTH ANNUAL

STATEMENT

OF THE

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

NET ASSETS, January 1, 1889		$55,852,899.57
Less deduction from cost of Home Office Building		304,879.94
		$55,548,019.93
RECEIVED IN 1889,		
For Premiums	$4,418,336.47	
For Interest and Rents	3,065,405.44	
Profit and Loss	217,479.36	
		7,701,221.27
		$63,249,241.20

DISBURSED IN 1889.

For claims by death and matured endowments	$4,179,092.33	
Surplus returned to policy-holders	1,165,829.91	
Lapsed and Surrendered Policies	494,391.07	
TOTAL TO POLICY-HOLDERS	$5,839,313.31	
Commissions to Agents, Salaries, Medical Examiners' fees, Printing, Advertising, Legal, Real Estate, and all other expenses	768,804.98	
TAXES	308,281.67	
		6,916,399.96
BALANCE NET ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1889		$56,332,841.24

SCHEDULE OF ASSETS.

Loans upon Real Estate, first lien		$32,890,542.44
Loans upon Stocks and Bonds		64,132.50
Premium Notes on Policies in force		1,813,180.76
Cost of Real Estate owned by the Company		8,556,207.08
Cost of United States and other Bonds		11,174,822.89
Cost of Bank and Railroad Stocks		422,785.25
Cash in Banks		1,393,563.13
Balance due from Agents, secured		6,855.69
Bills Receivable		5,750.00
		$56,332,841.24
ADD		
Interest due and accrued	$956,940.25	
Rent accrued	8,738.41	
Market value of stocks and bonds over cost	456,939.11	
Net deferred premiums	119,512.70	
		$1,542,130.47
GROSS ASSETS, December 31, 1889		$57,874,971.71
LIABILITIES:		
Amount required to re-insure all outstanding Policies, net, Company's standard	$51,932,780.00	
All other liabilities	862,015.10	
		$52,794,795.10
SURPLUS by Company's Standard		$5,080,176.61
SURPLUS by Conn. Standard, 4 per cent		5,539,000.00

Ratio of expenses of management to receipts in 1889	9.28 per cent.
Policies in force Dec. 31, 1889, 63,820, insuring	$151,759,494.00

JACOB L. GREENE, President.
JOHN M. TAYLOR, Vice President.
EDWARD M. BUNCE, Secretary.
D. H. WELLS, Actuary.

A. K. WYLIE,
AGENT,
14 HARTFORD BUILDING,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

"OLD WAR SONGS."

NUMBER XLVII.

THE CHARGE OF THE BLACK HORSE CAVALRY.

When the battle raged the fiercest in the wild Manassas Gap,
And the gallant Northern soldiers were sinking in the trap
Set by Southern traitors, and the dying groan and yell,
Commingled with the singing minie ball and bursting of the shell,
Two hundred strong of horsemen on steeds of ebon hue,
Swept down, like demon riders, upon our army's view.

Two hundred bold Virginians, with tightened bridle rein,
They leaped the trench, the ambuscade, and gained the open plain.
To right and left flashed merciless their cold, blue sabre's glare,
To right and left their horses' hoofs thundered adown the air.
When to his saddle stirrups, their leader sprang amain,
Crying, "The cursed red-caps, let us cut them down like grain."

Just from their Balaklava charge, on the rebel batteries grim,
The Fire Zouaves were staggering as the foe came dashing in.
And when the fierce black cavalry burst down with thunder shock,
They turned and met them with a front like wall of granite rock.

A moment's awful pause, and then above the battle's roar,
Uprose the dread, wild, Zouaves' yell, as never rose before;
Their muskets to their shoulders leaped as they were living things,
And leaden messengers of death sped fast on fiery wings.

The fierce black horsemen rallied, again their saber's glare,
Again the Zouave musket balls, thickened upon the air,
Then madly home was driven each bayonet's deadly hilt,
Till horse and rider rolled in dust, their blood together spilt.

The blinding smoke wreath lifted slow, and floated soft away,
The Zouave looked on either hand, for sign of horseman fray,
Then fell his eye to soddened turf, how powerless side by side,
Lay proud war steed, and master pale, bathed in their own heart's tide.

Ah, drop the veil, the brain reels faint, alas that sun should set
On erst fair summer smiling plain, by brother's life blood wet,
The nation mourns her slaughtered sons, along New England's strand,
And the queen of the west sits a Niobe among her prairie land.
But the flower and the chivalry of old Virginia's proud domain,
Fell with her fierce black cavalry, on Manassas' bloody plain.

A Western Disease That Beats the Grip.

Omaha Bee.

Between the coal, the drug and the hospital bills, the county treasury is in danger of taxemic paralysis.

BUTTER AND EGG shippers, quote me rock bottom cash prices. Z. T. Woods, Altoona, Pa.

WE HAVE, WE HAVE.

Have you ever noticed when you're buying berries by the peck
That those on top are large and ripe, without a spot or speck,
While those beneath are small and green—not worth the looking at,
And altogether worthless—have you ever noticed that?

Have you ever noticed fishermen all have such awful luck,
The mammoth fish they nearly get fall back into the brook,
And while of great fresh water whales they ever wildly chat,
They bring home tiny minnows—have you ever noticed that?

Have you ever noticed in the summer when the days are cold
The iceman leaves a larger chunk than what your box will hold;
But when the days are scorching hot and nearly fry your fat
He leaves the merest trifle—have you ever noticed that?

Have you ever noticed that the man who's always telling you
About the wondrous things he's done and what he's going to do
Is loafing at the present time—his purse is busted flat,
And "won't you loan a fiver?"—have you ever noticed that? —[Chicago Herald.

Laid Over One Train.

"Put down room No. 52, to be called in time for the 4:20 train in the morning," he said, as he leaned gracefully over toward the night clerk of a Mississippi hotel.

"Case of life and death?" queried the clerk.

"Why, no; but I want to get to Jackson before noon."

"Hadn't you better wait for the 9:30 train?"

"What is it to you?"

"Nothing but the excitement and muss, and I shall probably have to testify at the coroner's inquest."

"I—I don't exactly catch on."

"Come up stairs, please."

When he had ascended to the first sleeping floor the clerk continued:

"This is room No. 28, as you see. There are five bullet holes in the door. Man in here last week who wanted to be called for that early train. Room No. 30 has seven bullet holes, but those stand for two men. This new piece in the carpet here is where a man fell and bled to death. Down here——"

"But who kills off these guests?" asked the traveler.

"Oh, the other guests. As soon as the nigger comes up and knocks and bawls out, Col. Shaw, who has room No. 32, reaches for his shotgun. Over in No. 29 Judge Havens slips out with his revolver. Maj. Brooks, who is in No. 33, always comes in a good third with a Derringer, and the rest of the fellows along the hall are always more or less well heeled. We don't care so much about the nigger, as niggers are mighty cheap around here, but there must be an inquest on the body of the white man, and——"

"Did I say call me for the 4:30 train?" queried the traveler.

"I believe so."

"Then it was a mistake. I'm in no hurry. In fact, I like Mississippi in general and this town in particular; and even if I get away at 9:30 I shall be sorry to go. Just rub out the memoranda, and if I don't get up in time for breakfast you needn't mind sending a nigger up to pound on the door." —[N. Y. Sun.

A Successful Combination.

Rings, pools, trusts, combines, monopolies—call them what you will—they are fast increasing throughout the length and breadth of this country. Legislators denounce them and newspapers attack them, but still they seem to flourish. It is gratifying, however, to note that there is at least *one* combination in this country that meets with the approval of the public, especially of farmers. It is composed, not of individuals, but of the following quartet of harvesting machines: Deering Binder, Deering Light Reaper, Deering Gant Mower, and New Deering Mower.

The Little Dog Told the Big One.

My two boys had each a dog. One of them was a bright, affectionate, long-haired, and long-eared retriever named Hector. The other was a big mastiff named Tecumseh. One day a carriage with a dog under it was passing the house when the strange dog—a large one—seeing little Hector in the street, pitched into him in the most savage manner. In vain poor Hector cried and begged for mercy; his assailant had no compassion. As soon as Hector could escape he ran at the top of his speed into the back yard of the house, where Tecumseh happened to be, and rushing up to him put his nose to that of his big friend. Instantly the two were off running madly after the carriage with the dog under it. They both attacked him in the most ferocious manner, not leaving him until the punishment was thought to be sufficient, when side by side they trotted home.—[Portland Argus.

Nature Is Wise.

'Tis said that thirty inches span
The average woman's waist,
And just so long the arm of man,
So, when 'tis snugly placed
Around the damsel whom one treasures
There is conformity of measures.

How admirably are thy works,
Oh, Nature, kind and dear!
For, spite of all the kinks and quirks,
And various doings queer,
Thou moldest waists of proper bias,
With arms to fit thou dost supply us. —[Chatter.

An Unequaled Triumph. An agency business where talking is unnecessary. Here are portraits of Miss Anna Page of Austin, Texas, and Mr. Jno. Bonn of Toledo, Ohio. The lady writes: "I do business at almost every house I visit. Every one wants your grand photograph album, and were I deaf and dumb I could secure orders rapidly." The man writes: "Your magnificent album is the greatest of all bargains; the people generally are wonderstruck and order at sight. The orders taken last week pay me a profit of over $100." This is the chance you have been looking for. You can make from $5 to $25 and upwards every day of your life. Talk not necessary. You can make big money even though you don't say a word. Our new style album is the grandest success ever known, and the greatest bargain in the world. Double size—the largest made. Bound in richest, most elegant and artistic manner, in finest silk velvet plush. Bindings splendidly ornamented. Insides charmingly decorated with most beautiful flowers. It is a regular $10 album, but it is sold to the people for only $2. How can we do it? It is the greatest hit of the times; we are manufacturing 500,000, and are satisfied with a profit of a few cents on each. Agents wanted! Any one can become a successful agent. Extra liberal terms to agents. We publish a great variety of Bibles and testaments; also subscription books and periodicals. Agents wanted for all. Our agents are always successful. We do the largest business with agents in America, and can give larger value for the money and better terms than any other firm. Particulars and terms for all of above mailed free. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Box 796, PORTLAND, MAINE.

Publishers' Column.

OUR "TEA SET" OFFER.

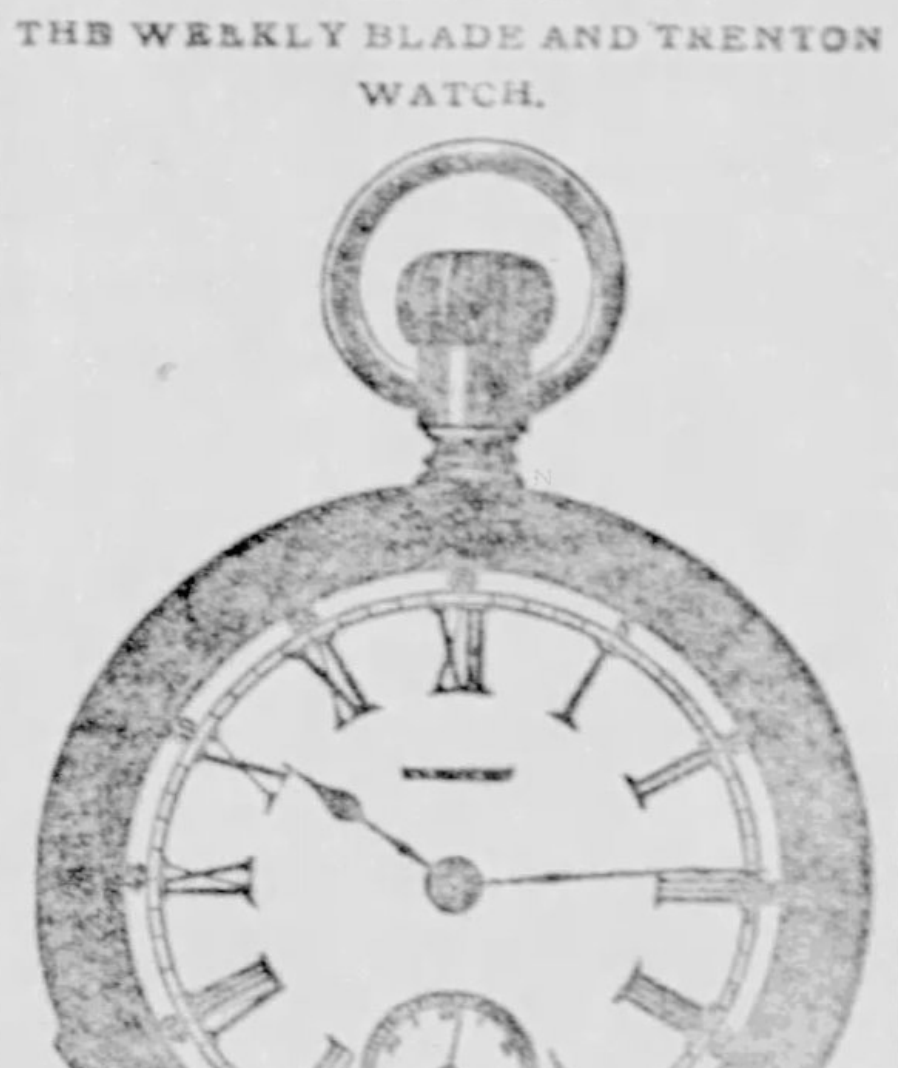
The Blade tea set, of which an advertisement will be found elsewhere, is not a toy tea set, but the pieces are all of full size. The shape and pattern are exclusive for THE BLADE. The material is of the best grade of American-made ironstone china. The decoration is in the style now so fashionable, and as good as can be found anywhere. There are eighty pieces in the set, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit (or sauce) dishes, 12 "individual" butter dishes, 2 cake plates, a teapot and cover, a sugar bowl and cover, a cream pitcher and a bowl.

The Toilet Set.

The toilet set is of the same kind of ware. It consists of twelve pieces, ordinary size of such articles. This set consists of a large water pitcher and wash-basin, slop-jar and cover, chamber and cover, soap dish, drainer and cover, small pitcher for drinking water, mug and vase. They are packed, each set in a box, and shipped direct from the factory to the purchaser, upon our order. The box can go by freight or express, but the charges are lighter by freight, though it takes longer for it to come.

Read the advertisement and note the remarkably easy terms upon which you can obtain either of these. The conditions there given are the *only* ones on which you can get them. There never was a more useful and valuable premium given with any paper than these. THE BLADE has never made as good an offer, save on the sewing machine.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AND TRENTON WATCH.



The demand for a better grade of watch than heretofore supplied with THE BLADE, has forced us to discard the watches recently offered with THE BLADE at $4.00 and $4.25, and look for something better. After a careful investigation we have decided to use the Trenton watch, which is, without doubt, the best watch for the money in the United States. It is a stem winder and stem setter. Unlike other stop watches, it can be repaired by any jeweler. For a club of 10 yearly subscribers sent at one time with $10, we will send this watch free or will send WEEKLY BLADE one year and a Trenton watch for $5.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

CELEBRATED PICTURES AT POPULAR PRICES.

Some months ago THE BLADE inaugurated a scheme of supplying, at a very low price, copies or reproductions of the most celebrated paintings of the world. That this scheme has been appreciated by the readers of THE BLADE is evidenced by the fact that we have sold many thousands, and purchasers of one of the set are sure to become subscribers to the balance of the series. These pictures are printed on heavy plate paper, size about 22x28. They are printed in rich tints, by a new photo-etching process, and are beautiful reproductions of the celebrated paintings whose names they bear. Art stores retail these pictures at from 50 cents to $1 each. We have sent them postpaid by mail in heavy pasteboard tube at only 25 cents each. When framed they are fine enough for anybody's home, and at this low price [illegible] everybody may get an idea of the grand paintings they represent. We shall add to our list from time to time. The following we have on hand:

Christ in the Temple. By Hoffman. Representing Christ at 12 years of age in the Temple, in the midst of the doctors, both hearing and asking them questions. "And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers."

The Horse Fair. By Rosa Bonheur. The most wonderful painting of horses ever produced. This is well known, [illegible] needs no description.

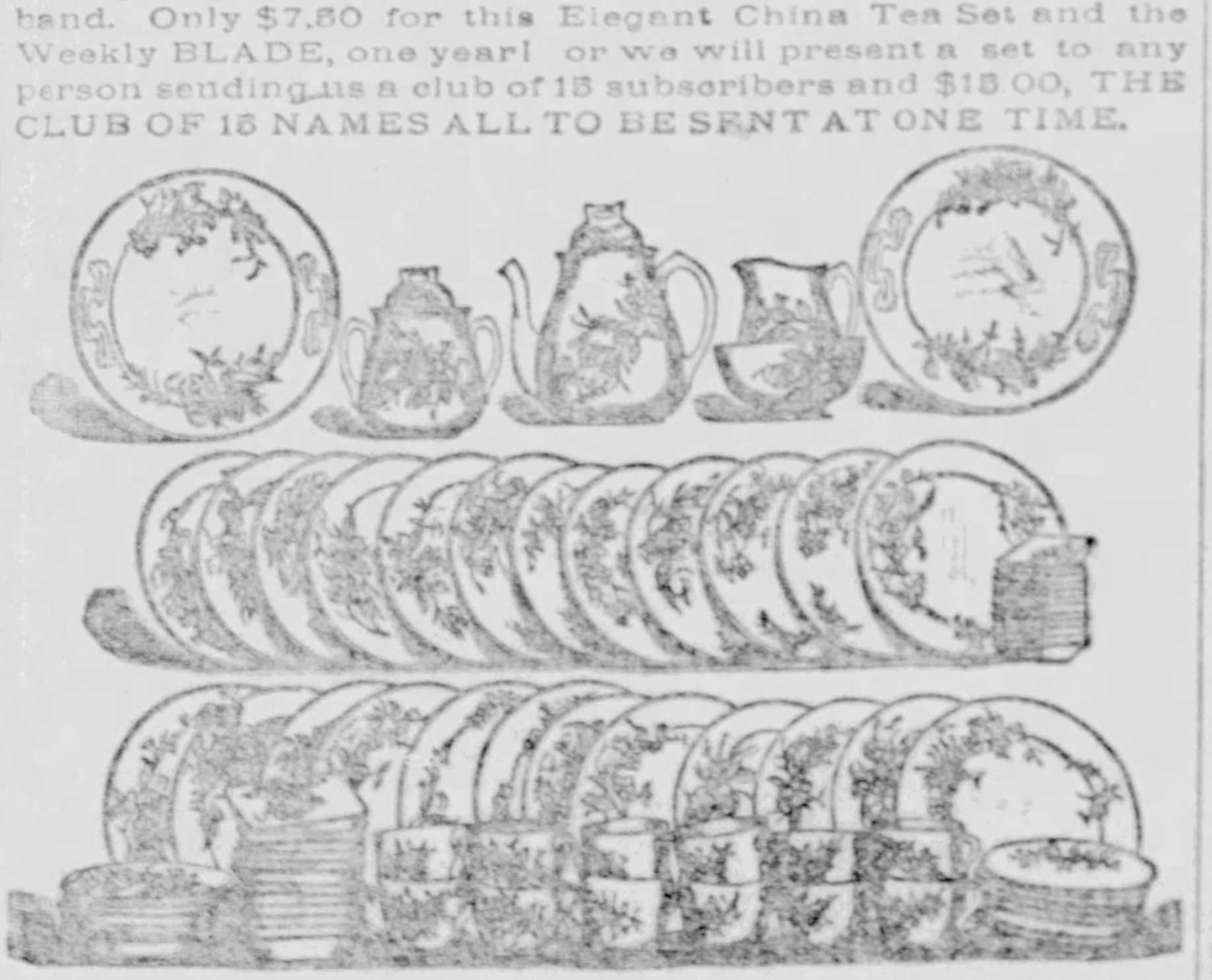
The Angelus. By Jean Francois Millet. Just ready. The first published. A [illegible] etching of "The Angelus," the celebrated painting for which an American recently paid, duties and all, over $150,000. Printed on heavy plate paper; size 24x28.

Either or all of above pictures sent postpaid by mail for 25 cents each. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Blade Tea Set.

Eighty pieces, handsomely decorated, in colors and gold band. Only $7.80 for this Elegant China Tea Set and the Weekly BLADE, one year! or we will present a set to any person sending us a club of 15 subscribers and $15.00, THE CLUB OF 15 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.



We have contracted with the largest pottery in the United States to make for us a large quantity [illegible]

A Decorated Toilet or Chamber Set.

Twelve large pieces, richly decorated in colors and gold only $10 for this elegant Chamber Set and Weekly BLADE, one year! Or, we will present a set to any person sending us a club of 20 subscribers and $20.00, THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

The illustrations given above are engraved from a photograph of the pieces. It gives a fair idea of shapes [illegible] 1 basin, 1 mouth ewer, 1 chamber and cover, 1 soap dish [illegible] Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

AS AN EXPERIMENT, and to introduce into your family

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

We will mail it, to any address From Now to July 1st, 1890, for only 25 Cents, SILVER OR STAMPS.

SIDE TALKS WITH GIRLS

Instructions in morals and manners. How to improve grammar, and how to talk and appear well in society. Wholesome advice for growing daughters, given sugar-coated by pure fiction and confidential talks.

In the March number will be found a number of good articles for girls, such as the etiquette of wedding presents, and some other matters that puzzle the young woman about to marry. "What a lady does not do," "The wrapper habit," "The Piquant story," and stories of other sorts that our daughters should *not* listen to. "How girls may succeed. Letters to Beth. How much time should a young girl devote to dress," a splendid letter by KATE TANNATT WOODS.

March number is a special, fine issue, beautifully illustrated. Handsomest magazine printed.

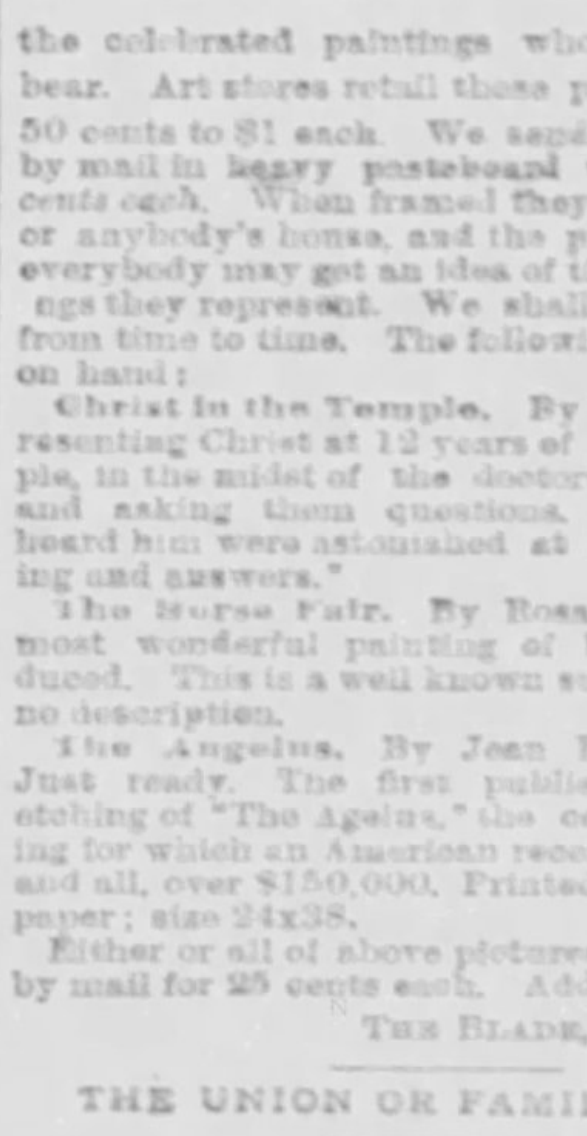
On the News Stands. 10 Cents a Copy.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Philadelphia, Pa.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.



ONLY 50 CENTS

[illegible]

$60 EVERY WEEK! MEN AND WOMEN

[illegible]

HOMESTEADS and Pre-emptions [illegible]

KANSAS FARMS.

For information concerning CHEAP HOMES IN KANSAS Address [illegible]

CHILD BIRTH MADE PAINLESS [illegible]

$10 for 10c. [illegible]

[illegible] CATALOGUE FREE.

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to club the BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices named [illegible]

WEEKLIES. Harper's Bazar, Harper's Weekly, Scientific American [illegible]

MONTHLIES. Wide Awake, St. Nicholas, American Agriculturist [illegible] Harper's Monthly [illegible] Harper's Young People.

We stipulate that no one shall receive at the same time more than one premium [illegible]

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

GOOD BOOKS

Published by the Toledo Blade Co.

REDUCED PRICES.

In order to reduce stock on hand we mark down the prices of books of our own publication [illegible]

NASBY IN EXILE, by D. R. Locke, cloth, ill., 700 pp. [illegible]

SWINGIN ROUND THE CIRCLE, by Nasby [illegible]

"EKKOES FROM KENTUCKY," by Nasby [illegible]

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WHY DO I SUFFER SO?

[illegible]

TOO FUNNY [illegible]

ANY LADY [illegible]

IMPERIAL [illegible] CLUB-14 [illegible]

[illegible]

THE DE GROOT ELECTRIC REGENERATOR $2 $2

For Diseases and Weaknesses of Men. [illegible]

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

[illegible]

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

THE EVANGEL OF HELP.

Never a Time When it Was So Actively at Work Everywhere.

LOOKING over a little book of poems recently published, entitled "Help and Inspiration," I found these lines opening the volume:

"I know but one Evangel,
that of help:
It is the gospel of the
morning sun,
The south wind, and the
warm, spring showers,
The twilight and the stillness of the night.

It is the gospel of bird-song and flowers,
The rippling brook, the shadow of the trees;
Preached in the frosts, and by the winter
snows,
As well as by the opening of the buds.

There were two more stanzas, but the above embodies the beautiful thought, which, it seems to me, was never so frequently crystalized into human action as at the present. It is true, also, that there never was a time when selfishness rose to greater heights in certain directions. Never were there so many giants of injustice which seek to crush out the spirit of independence growing everywhere, but the first is a natural consequent of the last, and is the tyrannous resistance of what fears death.

The Evangel of Help is indeed abroad. Few are there outside of those wholly given up to selfish pleasure, who are not doing something for the good of humanity; who are not devoting strength and energy to the carrying forward of some work that shall uplift the sorely burdened, and make life brighter and better worth the living. The gospel of unselfishness is both preached and practiced, not alone by the organized workers, but by many an one of whose self-denying labor the world knows not of, or if it does, it is only chance knowlege.

STORY OF SELF-SACRIFICE.

I came across the following paragraph the other day, which I doubt not many of you have seen, but inasmuch as it contains in itself a whole sermon, I quote it thus:

Among businesses for women that prosecuted by Mrs. Ernestine Schaffner is not likely to be overcrowded. Her sign, displayed at No. 21 Centre street, near the city prison, bears this legend: "Free Advice to the Poor and to the Innocent Accused." Mrs. Schaffner is a woman of middle age, who, for the past five years, has devoted her time, her energies, and her private fortune to the relief of these indigent prisoners who, less by fault than by misfortune, have been committed to the Tombs. The warden himself is not more regular in his daily round than this self-appointed visitor, who talks with each new offender; and when she finds a friendless prisoner who convinces her of his innocence, she secures bail or counsel for him, becoming responsible for necessary expenses or personally defraying them. She is said to have developed an almost infallible instinct as to the worthiness of her motley clientage, and never to have failed to secure an acquittal or a discharge on the merits of the case. Both in the office of the district attorney and in the Tombs she is afforded all practicable assistance in her benevolent work. Giving her personal attention to every case, daunted by no hardship, discouraged by no delay, depressed by no ingratitude, and tempted from her unattractive toil by no consideration of ease or pleasure, the name of this new Elizabeth Fry is to be written in the list that Abou Ben Adhem's led.

For five years she has lived this life of self-abnegation, helping a class of persons, which few of us ever think of with any purpose of helping, "daunted by no hardship, discouraged by no delay, depressed by no ingratitude." In the last few words lies a thought which most would do well to ponder. We are all too apt to find our work losing in interest, when effort is not appreciated, and yet these are the very people that, for humanity's sake, often need help the most. In fact, the very discouragement at ingratitude is only a species of selfishness upon our own part. Seeing the need of some special effort, then making it "In His Name" entirely, the worker has nothing whatever to do with results, so far as individual feeling is concerned.

CHARLES LAMB AND OTHERS.

An article in the current number of *Scribner's Magazine* brought freshly to my mind one of the most beautiful examples of supreme self-sacrifice that the world has ever known. It was what we all have read of before, namely, the devotion of Charles Lamb to his afflicted sister Mary. Subject to attacks that rendered her absolutely and violently irresponsible, in one of which she killed her mother, he yet absolutely refused to allow her to be taken to a hospital, but determined upon caring for her himself. And what made this resolve so much more surprising, is the fact, that he was a young man only 22 years old when it was taken, with his life before him—a life which was full of beautiful possibilities in a material way that this step must sacrifice, for she would need constant and unremitting care. Perhaps the fact that he had once lost control of himself in the same sad manner, intensified his feeling in the matter.

"His gentle, loving, resolute soul," says this writer, "proved its fine and firm fiber under the strain of more than forty years of undeviating devotion to which I know no parallel. He never for one hour relaxed his watch; he quietly gave up all other ties and cares and pleasures for this supreme duty; he never repined nor posed, nor even said to himself that he was doing something fine. And such is the potency of this tonic, unselfish self-sacrifice, that his tremulous nerves grew firmer under it, and no recurrence of his malady occurred ever any more."

The friends thought she should be confined for all her years to come, but he would not consent. When she leaves the asylum whither the authorities had sent her "he meets her as she comes out, and they walk away through life hand in hand, even as they used to walk through the fields many a time in later years on the approach of one of her frequent relapses; he leading her to temporary retirement in the asylum, hand in hand, both silently crying!"

Think of Father Damien, the priest who gave his life to the lepers, and of the brave woman who will take his place! Men and women may yield their lives in some supreme moment for others, but to deliberately chose a living, loathsome, daily dying, that will stretch itself out for years, is an act that but few human beings are capable of.

IN EVERY-DAY LIFE.

While none can think of such sublime and heroic self-sacrifice without the deepest reverence filling the heart, there is a danger that in their consideration, and in the feeling that lesser deeds are not worth the doing, we forget to keep the Evangel of Help by our own firesides, at our own table, and walking with us wherever we go. It is not always the great deeds that are the very hardest to do to help others, but it is the daily and hourly crucifixion of self for the help of others in all the little events of life. I have seen both men and women whose every hour of existence seemed to me the acme of self-abnegation, and there was never a murmur at the Providence that some like to load with their sufferings, or an endeavor to escape from drinking their cup to the dregs. Their very presence was the Evangel of Help to all who came within its influence, while their own spirits were gathering a strength and power of good that none could calculate.

Yet they are not the majority who are brought face to face with this extremity continuous self-sacrifice, but there is never for any of us a day passes but there are opportunities to slay the dragon of Self. It may not bring to us the chanting of praises in the voices of the many, as with Florence Nightingale, Clara Barton and others of both men and women, whose names are household words, but to our inner spiritual selves the consciousness will be as the shining of the noonday sun.

Emily S. Bouton.

THAT DISTURBING ROOM.

If you have a room which gives one the impression of "bareness," although there may be plenty of chairs and tables, and fancy work scattered about—if you cannot tell what the trouble is, but know that you do not feel comfortable when in the room, —look at your walls. The paper may be pretty, the pictures well chosen and artistically hung, but unless that wall line is broken by some means, a stiff, hotel-parlor air will be the inevitable result. There comes to mind, now, a room which was a source of annoyance to the writer whenever she entered it. While waiting for the owner to appear, the time was always spent in mentally changing things around, —rehanging the pictures, altering the position of every article of furniture, and introducing new features, which would work a wonderful transformation, with but small outlay of time and money.

The room was square, and in the center of one side had a chimney adorned by a white marble mantel. This, in turn, was ornamented by a pair of tall vases, one at each end, and a handsome clock which stood between them Over the clock was hung a picture— very large and very heavy, and at such a height that it gave one the impression of being partitlly supported by the vases.

A long mirror occupied the narrow space between two large windows, which, in spite of the beautiful lace curtains, were spoiled by stiff, gloomy-looking lambrequins, depending from a heavy gilt cornice. The furniture was undeniably handsome—so handsome, and so hopelessly, rigidly respectable that one longed for the introduction of a breezy looking willow rocker, or some modest bit of feminine handiwork, brightened by dainty cushioned and flyaway bows. To complete the general hideousness, a marble-topped table, filled with "show" books symetrically arranged, graced the spot of carpet directly under the chandelier, and a square piano occupied the center of the space opposite the mirror, in whose polished surface it was reflected, together with the picture which hung over it.

After two or three calls, that room was arranged to my own satisfaction, and if my hostess could have seen the picture which dwelt in my mind thereafter, she would have been astonished, if not gratified, at the liberties taken with her posessions. The first change I made was to remove the picture from the mantel, put lengthwise in its place the mirror from between the windows, tipped at such an angle as to reflect nearly the entire room, and at such a height as would admit of a valance of India silk between it and the mantel. Then, quick as thought, the piano was whisked across one corner of the room, the heavy cornices and lamberquins removed from the windows, and their place supplied by prettily draped silk, hung from a slender pole. Leaving the other changes, which were made with a recklessness truly alarming, and an entire disregard of the feelings of the unconscious owner, perhaps the HOUSEHOLD will be interested in hearing, next week, about the way in which I used one of the chimney recesses.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

PIN CNSHION.—Cover the cushion with some pretty colored silk, say rose pink, marine blue, or cream white. Make a center piece of the finest and sheerest linen lawn or muslin just large enough to be put on diamond shape and reach the edge of the cushion. Put a broad hem around this, and above that fine parallel bars of etching of pink and white alternated, for a half inch Have a fringe of pink and white silk about the edge, or fine lace, and fasten it on with bows of narrow ribbon of pink and white. Vary the colors to suit the taste.

ABOUT PAINTING.—It has been fully demonstrated within the last few years that oil painting can be, to a certain extent, taught by the use of printed instructions. A great many can thus be benefited who could not otherwise, as it is impossible for all to have a teacher. Seeing a number of requests for information regarding painting lately, let me to think a few easy, practical lessons on painting in the HOUSEHOLD department might be of benefit to its readers. If acceptable, will send occasionally letters suited to those wishing to begin painting. When the writer began taking lessons, it was only with the idea of making a few pieces for her own home. Succeeding beyond the highest expectation, was able, after the first year, to take a class of beginners, making from the first a success of teaching. Have been able within the last two years to dispose of all the paintings it was possible to get finished. Of course the price asked was not unreasonable, charging only for the time upon each one. Very handsome umbrella and cane holders can be made of 8-inch drain tiling. Select as smooth one as possible, and paint first with common house paint. After this is thoroughly dry, paint one side a design of cactus roses, or some other large, showy flower. Gild the rim at the bottom.—WINNIE WHITAKER.

The HOUSEHOLD has had many lessons in painting from our regular correspondent, Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, but we shall be glad of any suggestions from others.—ED.

PHOTOGRAPH HOLDER FOR SINGLE CABINET.—Take three pieces, one-half yard long each, of nice ribbon which will blend nicely in color, or contrast as taste may dictate. (The three pieces of ribbon must, when sewed together, be just a trifle wider than the photo) Sew these together with fancy stitches for about two-thirds length of ribbon, leaving ends free. Now have eighteen brass rings about the size of a penny. Crochet these over with gold-colored silk. Sew six of these together, and six more alongside of them, making two rows; then two more rings on last two of each end of these; then one on each of last ones. The figure will be like this when done:

O O
OO OO
OOOOOO
OOOOOO

Fasten these across lower or second ends of ribbon, also at the sides. Draw the ends of ribbons together through a small ring, covered or uncovered, and turn each end of ribbon into points by turning triangular piece of end under. On end of each place some delicate ornament, crescent or tassel, and place photo in case and hang. It is beautiful and dainty if properly done.

PRETTY ORNAMENT.—As I have been helped many times by the good suggestions in THE BLADE, I thought I would send something to help out. For those that can paint a little, like myself, take a candy or tobacco pail cover, smooth it off with sandpaper, putty up the nail holes and give it one coat of common house paint. Let it dry well; then give it a coat of clouded blue, lighter at the bottom; then draw a wreath of wild roses half way round it and paint in rather bright colors. If you can not draw, stamp it on. I have one made in this way, and a humming bird flying towards the roses. Put a couple of tacks or screws in the back to fasten a string, and hang it well up cornerwise in your room. I have another with a landscape on, and both have been very much admired.

I have some palmetto bark that came from Florida. Can any of the sisters tell me how to use it in fancy work?—AN ADMIRER OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog. purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o. over; sl, slip; m. make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

MITTENS: SHELL AND TWISTED STRIPE.—Cast on 9 stitches for each shell and seam. 1st row—p 2—k 1—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 1—p 2; 2nd row—p 2—k 9—p 2; 3d row—p 2—k 2—lift first stitch over second—k 5—n 2 tog—p 2; 4th row—p 2—k 7—p 2; 5th row—p 2—k 2—lift first stitch over second—k 3—n 2 tog—p 2. Begin at first row.

TWISTED STRIPE.—Cast on 6 stitches. Lift 3 stitches off on hair pin—k 3 plain—then k 3 off of hair pin on the needle. It requires 24 stitches for 2 shells and 1 twisted stripe, and 4 seams or purl stripe. It is best to have 28 stitches on the needle where you are knitting the fancy part, so you can have two plain at the first and the end of the needle, and 20 or 22 stitches on the other 2 needles. If 22, it will be 72 in all; if 20, 68 in all. I wear 6¾ gloves, kids, 72 stitches is large enough for that size, and if you wear smaller put on 68 stitches.

A VERY PRETTY SQUARE FOR TIDY: OR QUILT.—Commence by winding thread three times around three fingers, tight. 1st row—Around this, make 100 s c; 2d row—*—miss 4 sts—8 tr in the 5th—miss 4—join in 5 with s c—*—repeat from star to star until you have ten shells; 3d row—1 s c in each of next 5 sts. to top of shell—1 d c—*—ch 10—join on top of next sh with d c—*—repeat from * to * all around; 4th row—ch 3—*—miss 1—1 tr in next—ch 1—*—repeat from * to * all around; 5th row—ch 6—miss 4—2 tr in 5th—ch 3—join in same—repeat around; 6th row—1 s c in each of next 6 sts of 6 ch—*—ch 7—join on top of next 3 tr—*—repeat from * to *; 7th row same as fourth; 8th row—ch 7—1 d c in each of next 21 st—ch 7—miss 3—join in 4th with s c—ch 7—miss 3—join in 4th—ch 7—miss 3—join in 4th—ch 7—miss 3—join in 4th—ch 7—repeat all around; 9th row—1 s c in each of next 30 sts—ch 7—8 tr in 2d loop of 7 ch—now take needle out and put through top of 1st tr and draw thread through, forming knot; ch 7—make knot in the next 2 loops—ch 7—miss 5—1 s c in each of next 27 sts—repeat all around; 10th row—ch 7—8 tr in 2d loop—make knot—ch 7—8 tr in next loop—ch 7—miss 5—1 s c in each of next 34 sts—repeat all around; 11th row—ch 7—8 tr in 2d loop—make knot—ch 7—miss 5—1 s c in each of next 33 sts—repeat—12 row—ch 12—1 long tr on top of last knot—ch 12—miss 5—1 s c in each of next 36 sts—repeat all around. This finishes one square; they can be sewed or crocheted together. The center can be filled out with needle and thread. When all are joined together the four corners can be drawn together with thread run through the loops. My next will be a beautiful edging to go with it. I hope the sisters will try this, for it will pay them for their trouble.—MRS. MATTIE ANDERSON, Bonifacio, Hillsborough county, Florida.

FASCINATOR SHELL-STITCH—Chain 6—turn—d. c. 6 times in first ch., thus forming a shell—chain 5—turn—shell in last loop of first shell. Fasten down in center of first shell—shell in first loop of first shell—ch. 5—turn—shell in last loop of preceding shell, etc., etc. Each time widens the article two shells. The beginning is the point at the center of the forehead. The shape is that of a triangle. The part round the face may be finished with notches or d. c. full enough for a ruffle.—MADGE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HER BIG SCREEN.—I hope the good sisters won't take me too hardly to task if I own at once that my big screen is an unmitigated makeshift, and grew out of a necessity to shelter my pretty plants from too much heat and dust. My plants did so well for a time, and in some ways do yet, leaves fresh and green, buds plenty, but, alas! the buds all blasted. Now, I know its poor policy to chronicle one's failures, but I don't mean to repeat mine, and maybe some one will be willing to help me avoid them. I fussed and fretted over them 'till one of my comforters told me I did not give the plants enough "letting alone." I don't know how. Do you? But I finally concluded too much lampshine was a poor substitute for not enough sunshine. So, as I have not learned how to bottle up the latter for use, I went down to the edge of the clearing, where the pine trees stand so thick they must needs reach up to get their share, and are tall and straight and slender. I cut eight, trimmed off tops and branches, brought them to the house, and with the help of cedar strips made four panels, seven feet high and two feet wide, but found three all I could handle easily. I hinged them with stout cords, crossed between poles, nailing slender boards at outside as supports. And then—yes—I covered them with the "inevitable newspapers." I hadn't enough of any one material that was pretty, and the papers do as well as anything for experiment. And it does very well. The plants are shaded at night, and protected by day from the heat of the stove when drawn them to the window. The smoke and soot from pitchwood rivals that from coal and is bad for human plants also. So there! If any one wants to laugh at my big ugly screen, I'll help; but I'm so far away I can't hear them. But I'm not so far away as to be forgotten, if the snow is more than two feet deep, and we've been having a bit of Dakota winter. For nine days and nights we had it bitter cold; for three days and nights the wind howled and shrieked in regular Kansas fashion, and tested well our work of "chinking." It stood the test. But I received books and papers and pretty things from far-off friends, with cheery, well-wishing letters; pretty Japanese novelties, illustrated books of poems, fancy cards, etc., from old Massachusetts and New York; delicate pressed ferns and "butterfly cards" of same from California, and from the same state a box that "capped the climax," for it contained a big glass of delicious raspberry jam, a lot of Mandarin oranges, and a box of great, sweet, white raspberries, fresh picked (December 27), a handsome "tropic" card accompanying. Now isn't it worth being buried in the snow-drifts in the utter solitudes to be remembered so? It does comfort one The big screen forms a background for all sorts of pretty things and is gay as need be.

The above was written January 15. It is now January 23, and still snowing. Don't ask how deep it is; I dare not measure. Oh, this is a glorious country! An "Italian climate!" Herds of stock, in some places, are still digging the "sweet grasses" from under the snow to save themselves from starvation Of course they "don't need shelter." Wild hay is $20 per ton; grain hay is $26; chop feed $1.65 per cwt. Everything else is in proportion save flour. We get the very best for $4.25 per bbl. It is well to count costs.—JEANIE.

CORRESPONDENCE CLIPPINGS.

I am going to tell you of a girl that has been made a target of slander whether deservedly or not, through the medium of "Carriage rides." When asked if she was aware of what was being said she replied: "Yes, but how can I help it? When Carl commenced coming here I was anxious to entertain him at home, but look how we are situated; everything we have is in this one room; every word that was uttered was heard by the entire family and repeated, jestingly, during the week. Then father complained that he would have to move out of doors soon to make room for me and my company, for, as he said, he dared not pick up a paper to read or lie down to sleep of Sunday afternoons without being considered impolite. I told Carl the state of things, the 'Carriage ride' was suggested, and I was only too glad of the offer. Anything was better than the present condition."

We enjoyed the afternoons immensely until the hot weather came on, then we chose the evening instead. The time between sundown and dark was too short for us, so we seldom got home before midnight. Yes, that is the very worst thing I have done, God knows, but that made foundation for talk?"

Now, this girl's father is not poor, for he counts his money by thousands, but his whole mind is engrossed in hoarding wealth. He is fond of his family in his way, but he seldom stops to think of their surroundings.

Now, dear sisters, who is most to blame for this? Is the girl or is her parents? Mothers, and fathers too, see that your girls have the right kind of company, then see that they have a fit place to entertain them, and don't allow the other members of the family to tease them, or repeat everything that is said to the next door neighbor, for that will cause them to keep things from you, and when a girl is afraid to confide in her mother she has taken the first downward step.—EFFIE.

I would like to take a peep into each home represented in the HOUSEHOLD and exchange greetings with the sisters this rainy afternoon; but as I cannot I will, with our editor's permission, do the next best thing—have a social chat with them on paper

Sisters, can you guess how I spend my Friday afternoons? Reading THE BLADE, and I always turn to the HOUSEHOLD first. I enjoy the sisters letters so much, especially Barbara Allan's and Jeanie's. Jeanie's letters breathe of forest and stream and of the free, wild life of the hardy pioneer. As I read them I can smell the aromatic breath of the pines and hear the wind sighing among their dark green boughs. I have a brother residing on Vashen Island (Puget Sound) in Washington, whom sometime I am going to visit, and if Jeanie is not too far off I shall call on her, with her permission, of course.

I live in sunny Kansas and sunny indeed it has been this winter, as we have had no cold weather at all. The blue grass lawns are quite green now, and the buds on maple and elm are almost ready to burst into blossom, while blue birds, red birds, larks and robin red-breasts make the air vocal with their songs, almost like May time.—LEANNA LEE, La Cygne, Kan.

INQUIRIES.

Will "John's wife," in the HOUSEHOLD of October 31, 1889, send her address to Mrs. D. Rankin, Merton, Waukesha county, Wis., as she desires to render her assistance?

"John's wife" asks for aid to send her children to Sunday school. If she will send me her address, and her husband is not a drinking man, I will send her a dollar bill.—EDWIN REQUOL, Metomen, Wis.

If Mrs. H. H. will send her address to Cherry Vale, Amelia C. H., Va., she will learn something to her advantage.

I wish to say to the sisters of THE BLADE that I have a few choice flower seeds which I will send to those sending me a self addressed and stamped envelop until my supply is exhausted. I shall return all envelops received, so you will know there are no more seeds, if your envelop is returned empty.—MRS. HENRY ABBOTT, Woodruff, Kan.

I will willingly send Mrs. "J. H." a slipper case pattern if I knew where and to whom to send it.—MRS. CHAS. MERRILL, Thornburg, Iowa.

When you are introduced to any one and they say "I am glad to meet you," what should be your reply?—"CONNIE."

You can say "The pleasure is mutual" or simply, "Thank you."—ED.

Please tell me what to clean German silver spoons with. They are very badly tarnished—in fact, almost coroded.—E. B. C., Rochester, Minn.

Will some reader of THE BLADE kindly send me directions for polishing buffalo horns?—J. H. SCOTT, Elkport, Iowa.

Will some one describe the "Good Sense" waist? I am tired of being held in a vice by stays.—KANSAS SUNSHINE.

L. H. Witten wishes for a recipe for mending earthen ware One that will resist the action of fire and water.

Will Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson kindly tell me if the toilet sets composed of bottles and cushion are used as much as formerly; or is there something later to take their place?—MRS. A. R.

Can any one tell me what is the trouble with my bird? He has been moulting for the last two months. His feathers do not come in again. The back of his neck and the under-parts of his wings are as bare as they can be, and now the feathers are coming off the upper-parts of his wings. It is not vermin for he has none.—MRS. CHAS. MERRILL, Thornburg, Iowa.

Can any one send me a pattern for my little boy of 3½ years? Would like a little coat to fit close up in the neck, and pants. He is the first child, and I have no patterns, and don't live where I can get such things. Address MRS. LINA CRABB, Hillsdale, Whatcom county, Washington.

Will the sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD who have specimens to spare, send some to me? Would also like some assorted gladioli bulbs. I will pay postage.—MRS. A. A., Milan, Mich., Box 114.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

The request for exchanges, songs, etc., long ago became so numerous that we were obliged to discontinue publishing them, and cannot now resume the custom. The requests for homes for needy persons we shall also be obliged to stop. These were given at first to assist a class of persons who were needy and deserving of assistance, but many of the letters we receive on this subject are too nearly advertisements to be inserted in the HOUSEHOLD, and should be sent to the business department, where they will receive prompt attention.—ED.

"Lela," the oldest bank in London that we know of is the Bank of England. Perhaps some one in the HOUSEHOLD may be able to give you the name of some private banks.—ED.

"Leanna Lee," it is impossible for the editor to act as treasurer for any fund in the way you speak of. It would be better for you to tell about the needy church, and have contributions forwarded directly to the pastor or church treasurer.—ED.

Mrs. Anna Smith, Arnica Springs, Mo., and P. Hunt, Moscow, Idaho, will pay postage on any good Sunday school literature that may be sent to them.

"LOVER OF FLOWERS," Hattonia, Ohio, will send flower seeds to any who will send her a self-addressed and stamped envelope.

Mrs. F. A. Vesey wishes to thank all who sent her lambrequin patterns.

Mrs. Kate Rinehart: Good receipts are always welcome.—ED.

I have received a great many orders for the china berry seed, and think it impossible to supply the demand. If there are any other BLADE friends in the Sunny South, I wish they would come to my relief. While I have plenty of berries I cannot spare the time to fill several hundred orders. To save much writing I will give directions for growing the china tree through THE BLADE: Plant 2 or 3 inches deep and 10 or 12 inches apart in rich soil. Reset when 2 to 3 feet tall on the spot where you wish to grow. Better wrap straw or corn stalks around the trunk of the tree the first two winters. When full grown it is the size, and very much resembles in shape the persimmon tree. The flowers are purple, very beautiful and fragrant. The tree is deciduous; when the leaves have fallen the golden berries remain all winter hanging in great clusters. The tree bears fruit the second or third year, which is very beneficial fed to horses, cattle, etc., for destroying worms, bots and other annelides. The same effect will be produced upon the human system if a small portion is eaten occasionally.—AGGI SCOTT, Roseneath, Miss.

"Mrs. I. J. P." Iowa. If you have had a thorough training, your talent for drawing could be of practical use to you, either in teaching, illustrating books or papers, or in making pictures to sell. A good way to learn the market value of your work would be to exhibit samples of it to some artist, who could advise you as to what would be best for you to do.

RECIPES.

GRAHAM BREAD.—Several weeks ago I noticed an inquiry from one of the brothers of THE BLADE, asking how to make bread. Fearing he will think none of the sisters know how, I will tell him how I make graham bread. I let some potatoes boil until they boil to pieces, then pour off the water and save it for bread and mash the potatoes for supper. I mix up my bread about 8 o'clock. Have the potato water hot. If there is not enough of it, add hot water until there is three pints in all. Add a heaping tablespoonful of salt; then stir in graham flour enough to make a rather stiff batter. When the batter is cool enough not to burn your hand if you place it on the bottom of the pan, stir in one teacupful of soft yeast. Cover with a cloth or pan and set near the stove. In the morning sift in white flour until stiff enough to knead out, then knead into loaves. Set in a warm place to rise, turning it around often. When very light bake an hour in a hot oven. To prevent the crust becoming too hard, cover with a pan while baking. Sometimes I add a handful of sugar or two tablespoonfuls of syrup or molasses when I set the bread.

For the benefit of the lady who asked how to treat chicory, I will tell how my my mother did. She took up the roots in the fall, washed them, cut them in small, square pieces, dried them thoroughly and burned them in the oven just like coffee. When we used it we put some in the pot with the coffee. It made the coffee mill too sticky to grind it, and it does just as well the other way.—BLADE READER.

FRENCH MUSTARD.—Grate an onion and cover it with venegar. After it has stood for one hour pour off the vinegar, add to it a little cayenne pepper, a little salt, a spoonful of sugar and mustard enough to thicken; mix and set on the stove, and stir until it boils. When cold it is ready for use.

LEMOON PIE—One lemon; 1 cupful sugar; yolk of three eggs; one heaping tablespoonful of flour. Beat well together, then add 1 teacupful of boiling water; set in water over the fire, stirring often until it thickens. Bake a rich paste, let it cool, then put contents in; beat whites stiff, add a little sugar and lemon extract; spread over the top, set in a hot oven and slightly brown.

A GOOD GRAVY.—Take 1 pt. of sweet cream, put over the fire in a pan or skillet to boil, add 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, and while it is heating, beat up 2 eggs, and as soon as it boils, add them, stirring briskly all the time. Remove from the fire immediately; stir in pepper and salt to suit the taste. If too rich, omit some of the butter. It is very nice when one is in a hurry, and no time to prepare other things. By omitting the pepper and adding some nice flavoring, it makes a delicious sauce for pie or dessert, but it should always be used warm. I made the recipe myself, and have used it for ten years. Ladies, try it, and let me know how you like it.—MRS. BEN. J. TALBOTT, Stockton, Rooks Co. Kas.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

BATTLE GROUND, IND.
Carl Mossman
SOUTH HAVEN, KAN.
Naomi L Clifton
Ralph A Clifton
MARYVILLE, TENN.
Rosa Hastings
Pearl Hastings
Ray Hastings
Lena Hastings
CLARENCE, IOWA.
Helen Mar Frink
Edna M Frink
Maggie B Frink
Allen H Frink
CARLOCK, ILL.
Irwin Ropp
Irwin Dodds
Pearl Dodds
Amelia Schad
Clara Ropp
Amy Mishler
Martha Ropp
Charlie Steinke
Clarence Dodds
Mack Dodds
Walter Chism
Frank Chism
Jesse Chism
Edith Chism
Josie King
BANGOR, IOWA.
Earl Seeley
Roland Kinzer
Claud Seeley
Horace G Kinzer
KITTANNING, PA.
Susan Whited
Katie Whited
Lillie Whited
Alda Iona Whited
Wardie Whited
Jennie Mechling
Ada Bearich
SAND SPRING, IOWA.
Frank Whittemore
Artie Stevenson
Anna Stevenson
Roy Chaplin
Amy Chaplin
Jessie Chaplin
Fred Douglass
Dennie Pride
Olive Pride
Carrie Slauson
Gardie Slauson
Vina Greer
George Greer
Roddie Livingston
Mamie Mathers
Genie Stevenson

Names this week, 53. Total, 28,889.

The above embraces all names received up to February 28.

"YES, LITTLE DEAR."

Bess went to church one sultry day,
She kept awake, I'm glad to say,
Till "fourthly" started on its way.

The moments into hours grew;
O dear! O dear, what should she do?
Unseen, she glided from the pew,

And up the aisle demurely went,
On some absorbing mission bent,
Her eyes filled with a look intent.

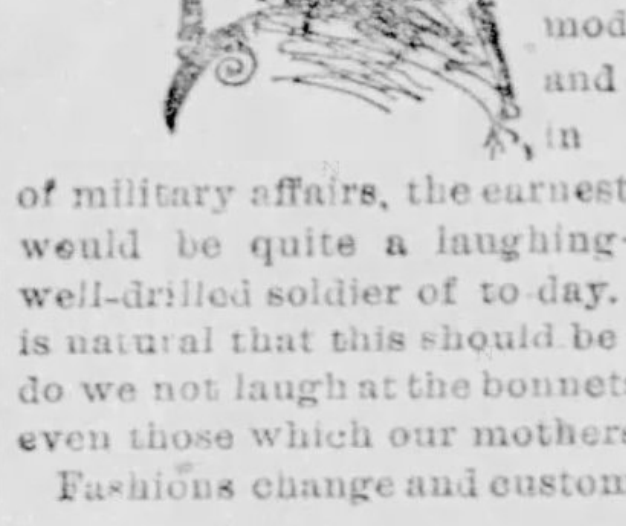
She stopped and said in plaintive tone,
With hand uplifted toward the dome,
"Please, preacher man, can I go home?"

The treble voice, bell-like in sound,
Disturbed a sermon most profound;
A titter swelled as it went round.

A smile the pastor's face o'erspread—
He paused and bent his stately head;
"Yes, little dear," he gently said.
—*Christian Advocate.*

COLONIAL SOLDIERS.

Queer Features of Life in Ye Olden Time.



THE lives, habits, and customs of the Colonial peoples would, doubtless, appear curious enough to the eyes of the modern denizen, and very likely in the matter of military affairs, the earnest adventurers would be quite a laughing-stock to the well-drilled soldier of to-day. After all, it is natural that this should be the case, for do we not laugh at the bonnets and dresses, even those which our mothers wore?

Fashions change and customs make curious demands on our inventive faculties. The wants of the colonists were many; food they must have, and it seems that they were determined to fight for peace, also. A wolf and an Indian were considered "game," and they were hunted to the bitter end.

Now, to make themselves secure against invasion and keep up a constant guard on the inroads of the enemy, the Pilgrims were put to their wits' ends, and the Bay Colonies, also, were ever on the alert. There were really very few soldiers in the Colonies, but there were good ones, Underhill, Mason, and Standish having had experience in the Holland wars. In the ranks there were not, out of the first three regiments formed, a dozen men who could carry a musket or load and fire in any kind of style, so it will be seen that the early captains had a big contract on their hands to drill and educate the mases in the arts military. For the sake of illustration we will follow a company of foot-soldiers from the time they leave the church, which was their meeeting-place until the tavern was inaugurated, until they break ranks in the afternoon. In the first place, the arms for a hundred men were as follows, and the language used here is exactly as the order read:—

3 drums, to ech 2 pere of hedds;
2 ensigns (colors);
3 halberts for 3 sargents;
80 bastard musketts, with snaphances (old match-locks), 4 ffoote in the barril, without rests;
6 long ffowling-pieces, with bastard muskett boare 5 1-2 foote longe;
11 ffull musketts, 4 foote barrill, with match-lock and rests;
90 bandeleers, for the musketts, each with a bullets bag;
10 horne fflaskes, for the long fowling peeces, to hould pound apiece;
100 swoordes and belts;
60 corsletts & 60 pikes; 20 halffe pikes;
12 bils. powder, 8 barriils for the forte; 4 ffor small shott;
8 peeces of land ordnance for the forte;
2 demie culverings (guns), 20c. weight a peece;
3 sackers (guns), ech weinge 25 c. wt.;
1 whole culveringe as long as may be (15 feet usually). 2 small peeces, iron drakes;
sows of lead, moulds & matches for bulett casting & muskets.

The company is ordered to "traine Sat-

urday in everie weeke," and as the court said, "as piety cannot be maintained without ordonance & officers, nor justice without laws & magistrates, no more can our safety be preserved without military orders & officers." This being the case, and it was well known, the appearance of the local companies was the occasion for a grand turnout of the natives, who flocked to the Common to see the "troopers." At the sound of the alarm, usually consisting of four discharges of the musket and a continued beating of the drum (just imagine the clatter), men came from all quarters; over the hill, from the river

Drummer Boy

side, from the interior; some with pikes, some with snaphances (similar to flint-lock), others with match-locks and fowling-pieces. There was the pikeman's headpiece, and the officer's hat; red leather small-clothes, buckled at the knee, and red stockings.

The common soldiers trudged along, clad in monmouth caps and wide-rimmed hats lined with brown leather, doublets (jacket-like) of home make or leather, with oil-skin hose, leather belts and breeches, shoes low-cut, with buckles. If these men had worn a uniform color, all would have passed off brilliantly, that is, they would have looked handsome; but the colors varied, and the sizes of the men also; some in brown, some in blue, some in waistcoats of green cotton, with binding of red tape, and every known color for a puffed or bowed garter. Picturesque, indeed, was this motley assembly in front of the church. But hark! The captain yells out to the crowd of children, women and Indians to "make room, there! here, pikemen, open the square." Then he shouts, "Take places!" and "eight men abreast, arms akenbow, close order, march!" "Halt, there," "stand in your places," "stand in your ranks," and in stentorian tones the captain shouts, "Silence!"

A little later the drums start up, and off the troopers of "Muskettiers" go, with their arms on their left shoulders. They reach the common, and to the tap of the drum go "left hand double," "right hand double," "double the front," "give fire," "charge pikes," etc. This is the first thing they do, and the result is that the children and women flee for their lives into the berry bushes, pell-mell. So the manœuvre, form a "ring," twist and turn, and take up more room than a modern army corps.

Pretty soon they get tired and take a rest, at which time they find it convenient to eat some cheese and bread and drink some beer or ale; but no pipes, or cigars or tobacco of any kind. Four hours later the "gang," as the gamin of to-day would call them, take a march around Fort Hill, with dusty boots and gullets, get back to work or swallow a gallon of beer, and call the day "done." These are not play soldiers, for in 1537 many of them showed true metal in the Pequot war.

It is an absolute fact that the soldiers of that date were not as such stupid and awkward set of men as the militia of 50 years ago, at which time the sight of a full-dressed militiaman would make an unbalanced schoolboy cross-eyed to gaze at him. The colonial soldier's coat was not stuffed with a mattress, nor was his hat or cap a miniature bell buoy; he had not a sunburst of brass on his breast, nor ridiculous starched white gloves, too long for his fingers. No, the colonial costume was handsome, displayed the figure to fine advantage, and as they did not wear great cowhide boots, they were nimble of foot, and, as the ladies would say, "just splendid-looking men."

To be sure, the captains were rather rooster-like with their red plumes and gay gold cross-belts; but that was all right, it helped to dignify the office and distinguished him from the rank and file. Later on, when everybody wore the wig and put on brass buttons with blue coats faced with buff, a handsomer set of soldiers could not be found.

The "rub-a-dub-dub" of the early drummer has passed into history, the wars and rumors of wars have been relegated to the oblivious shades of the past, but the valor and honesty of the Colonial musketeer will ever be with us, laugh as much as we may at his awkward gait and his funny way of drilling.

TIBBEE, MISS., Oct. 16, 1886.
Messrs. A. T. SHALLENBERGER & Co.
Rochester, Pa. *Gents.*—The bottle of Shallenberger's Pills sent me in February last, I gave to W. G. Anderson, of this place; a long standing case of chills and fever. He had tried everything known without any permanent good. In less than ten days after taking your Antidote he was sound and well, and has gone through the entire season without any return. It seems to have effectually driven the Malarious poison from his system.
Yours truly, V. A. ANDERSON.

How to Make a Good Paste.

Every man or woman finds a frequent use for paste. When it is looked for it is nine times out of ten unfit for use. The New York *Journal* gives several recipes for lasting paste. A transparent mucilage of great tenacity may be made by mixing rice flour with cold water and letting it simmer gently over the fire. Another way is to dissolve a teaspoonful of alum in a quart of water. When cold stir in as much flour as will give it the consistency of thick cream, carefully beating up all the lumps. Stir in half a teaspoonful of powdered rosin. Pour on the mixture a teacupful of boiling water, stirring it well. When it becomes thick pour in an earthen vessel. Cover and keep in a cool place. When needed for use take a portion and soften it with warm water. It will last at least a year. If you wish to have a pleasant odor stir in a few drops of oil of wintergreen or cloves.

"Are You Troubled
With conscientious qualms?" asked a friend. "You look troubled." "So I am," said the sufferer; "but it is with the toothache." "More fool, you," replied the comforter; "get it pulled out, and buy a bottle of SOZODONT, and preserve the good teeth from a like calamity."

How to Get Rid of Rats.

Rats will eat anything, from shortbread to slippers, but so cunning are they that unless aniseseed is sprinkled on the trap after setting they smell the human hand and keep aloof. The barrel remedy is worth trying. Fill a barrel with chaff, leaving at the top some choice morsel to tempt the rats' appetite, and an inviting stick leaning against the side. Do this for three nights, and then on the fourth night fill the barrel two-thirds with water and one-third with chaff. The rats, thrown off their guard by previous immunity, will mount the ladder gayly and meet their fate in the treacherous ocean below.

Weak Nervous Men
Send at once for sealed particulars free of the common sense home treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Address, Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

The Sunday School

The Draught of Fishes.

LESSON XI., SUNDAY, MARCH 16, 1890.

LESSON TEXT.

Golden Text—Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men.—Luke 5:10.

1. And it came to pass, that, as the people pressed upon him to hear the word of God, he stood by the lake of Gennesaret.

2. And saw two ships standing by the lake; but the fishermen were gone out of them, and were washing their nets.

3. And he entered into one of the ships, which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And he sat down, and taught the people out of the ship.

4. Now, when he had left speaking, he said unto Simon, Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught.

5. And Simon answering said unto him, Master, we have toiled all the night, and have taken nothing: nevertheless at thy word I will let down the net.

6. And when they had this done, they inclosed a great multitude of fishes; and their net brake.

7. And they beckoned unto their partners, which were in the other ship, that they should come and help them. And they came, and filled both ships, so that they began to sink.

8. When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus's knees, saying, Depart from me; for I am a sinful man, O Lord.

9. For he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken:

10. And so was also James and John, the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men.

11. And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all and followed him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

THE multitude heard the word of God (v. 1). A preacher's highest mission is to declare God's word. Not what he thinks, but what God says is the truth of truths for him to make clear to those whom he addresses. If ever there was a preacher who had a right to try to improve on God's word in his sermonizing, it was Jesus of Nazareth; but no preacher who ever lived was more careful than he to adhere to the word of God as the basis of all his preaching. The preacher of God's word is not always the most popular preacher; but popularity is not the standard by which truth is to be tested. What the hearer ought to hear, rather than what the hearer wants to hear, should be the preacher's guide—wherever his pulpit may be.

He sat down and taught the multitudes out of the boat (v. 3). The great preacher was always more anxious about his audience than about his pulpit. It mattered little to him whether he was on a hill-side or in a boat, in the synagogue or on a well-curb, at a feast table or in a desert place. He had a message from God to deliver, and he was prompt to declare it wherever he could find hearers. He who would preach like Jesus must be ready, as was Jesus, to preach anywhere. The mother must give God's message to her little ones in the nursery. There have been powerful sermons preached from the mother's home-pulpit. The traveler must preach in the railway car and the steamboat. One of the western bishops has had a Pullman car fitted up as a moving cathedral, to enable him to preach and to hold services from point to point along the borders of his home missionary diocese. Wherever one stands or moves in the presence of others, there is a pulpit for the preaching of God's word to those who ought to be its hearers.

When he had left speaking he said, Put out into the deep and let down your nets for a draught (v. 4). Jesus had an interest in the everyday toil of his disciples. He didn't ask them to be always hearing sermons. He wanted them to have due success in business. And he was as ready to help them fish or plant, or buy and sell, as to help them pray. It is the same now as then. Jesus watches us with a loving sympathy in our daily duties and trials. We can confidently go to him for direction and help in whatever concerns us in our life as his servants. Anything that is right for us to have an interest in, it is right for us to expect his interest in, whether it be fishing, or farming, hunting a house or deciding where to spend our vacation, gaining a friendship or retaining it, making a garment, or buying an article of dress, cooking a dinner or quieting a crying child, writing a composition or selling a subscription book. If it is our business, our Saviour is ready to make it his business. It is not beneath our notice if it is not beneath his. What a comfort this is to the worried and perplexed disciple!

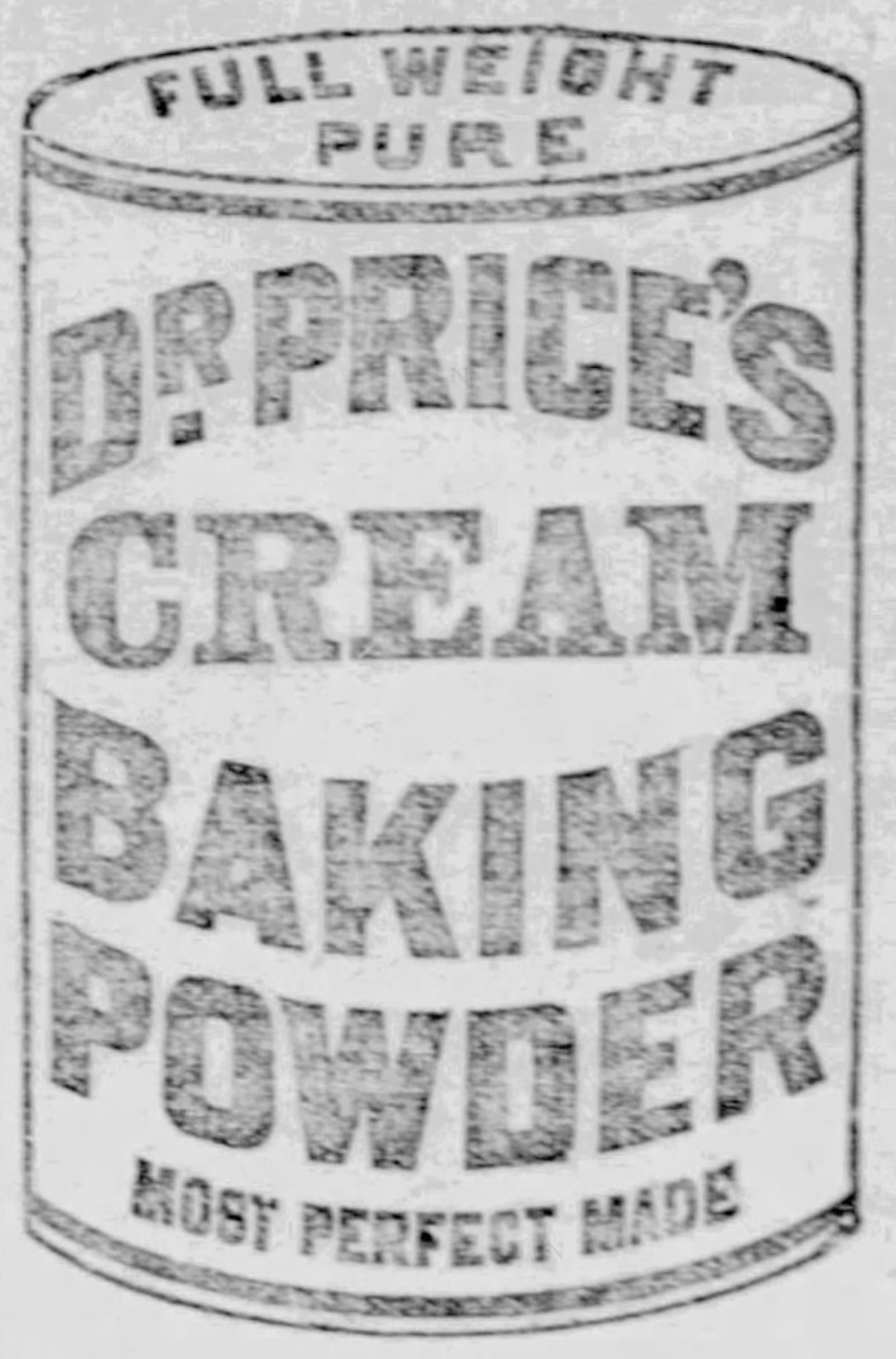
But at thy word I will let down the nets (v. 5). Jesus knows better than his disciples the time and place for good fishing. His followers ought to understand this. When he says, "Let down the nets," they ought to be prompt to let the net down. The question for them is not, have other people caught fish here? Have we tried here before and failed? Does this look like good fishing-ground? or, Is this good fishing weather? It is simply, Does the Master command our fishing just here and and now? That question settled, and everything is settled. Fishing in that place is the supreme duty of the hour for those disciples. What if you did preach all last year without any show of religious interest among your people? What if your congregation is smaller than ever before? What if your scholars do seem particularly inattentive just now? What if the prayer-meeting does seem colder than a year ago? What if you have urged this same friend to yield to Jesus a hundred times before? What if you have failed in every effort thus far to make peace with your quarrelsome neighbor? What if you have striven to no purpose in better days than these to raise money for the church debt, or for the homestead mortgage, or for the relief of your business pressure? What if you have spared no pains to get a plan of employment, or to earn an honest living? What if no solution of a misunderstanding with a friend thus far bid fair to be final?—if a new call comes to you for further effort in the same direction, don't be discouraged by former failures, or by seeming present impossibilities; but at the command of Jesus, let down your net for a draught.

Their nets were breaking. Their partners in the other boat came, and filled both the boats, so that they began to sink (vs. 6, 7). Wordly wealth is not an unmixed blessing. Added cares come with added riches. We long for more fish, and think we could never have too many; but when they come in unlooked-for abundance, we have breaking nets and sinking boats to worry us. It is folly to suppose that we can have more of the good things of this life without more of the anxieties and trials which accompany them. A full net is more likely to break than an empty one. Many a vessel which now floats easily would begin to sink if the Lord should load it as heavily as its inmates wish for.

Simon Peter, when he saw it, fell down at Jesus's knees, saying, Depart from me; for I am a sinful man (v. 8). That was more like Peter than it is like most men. A great many are ready, while their nets are empty, to fall down at Jesus's knees, saying, "Come and help me, although I am a sinful man. I know I havn't been good; but I'm ready to make all sorts of promises, if you will fill my nets." Only now and then one will recognize his unworthiness of God's blessings when prosperity comes to him. It is to Peter's credit that success in his work increased his sense of dependence on the Lord, and humbled him rather than made him self-sufficient and boastful. Peter's example is worthy of our imitation thus far. The poorest use of a full net is to glory over it as the result of our skill or the reward of our worth. The better way is to acknowledge it from God, as something beyond our deserts.

They left all, and followed him (v. 11). If the Lord had wanted his disciples to continue in the fish business, they would have done well to bring their nets and vessels into his service. There was no merit in the mere quitting of their boats and fishing-gear. Some men can better serve Jesus by staying in their old business than by leaving it. But inasmuch as our Lord wanted these disciples for a new work, they did right in leaving everything on which they had before depended, and in following where he led. There ought to be no half-way work in the service of Jesus. If fishing is a disciple's duty, then nets and boats and fish, as well as fishermen belong to the Lord. If the old business is not what Jesus wants his disciples to attend to, then it should be dropped—instantly and wholly. If it is the liquor business, or the tobacco business, or the lottery business, or a business in which Sunday work is a necessity,—whatever it may be that a Christian disciple ought not to follow,—it should be abandoned unhesitatingly, without question as to whether it will be possible for the disciple to live without it. It is very easy for Jesus to find a way for his disciples to live without their old business. It is not easy for his disciples to find a way of living as his disciples without his approval of their business. Unless they trust him wholly, they have no right to trust him at all.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

The Spring Medicine.
The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS

SHERIDAN'S GRAVE.

The Most Beautiful Spot in the Great Cemetery at Arlington.

For a Sunday afternoon diversion I made the trip to Arlington through the dilapidated Georgetown, past the old house in which Barton Key was born and across the Potomac into Virginia, says the Washington correspondent of the Pittsburg *Press.*

The government has built a good road through Fort Myer to the National Cemetery, and grim-visaged war is suggested all along the route as you notice the conical shells planted along the driveway and round shell surmounting the gate posts, which are often inverted cannon which have been condemned.

The entrance to Arlington is not imposing. A narrow gateway, flanked with shells and a stone wall, is not just what you would expect at the front of a National Cemetery.

Once inside, the thousands of little white headstones are so many brief histories of human valor unrewarded. A tall, unpolished granite shaft is over the grave of Gen. Hazen, ex-chief signal officer, who died a few years ago. His widow lives in Washington still and is a daughter of Washington McLean.

Major-Gen King is also buried here, but the most imposing monument is that of Gen. Sheridan. It stands directly in front of the old Lee mansion, whose big yellow columns can be seen in the sunlight for miles. It overlooks Washington, and far down the Potomac.

Sheridan's grave, covered with ivy, is at the base of an immense polished granite monument, bearing upon its front a bronze bass relief portrait of the great cavalry leader, in full uniform and wearing his many medals.

Mrs. Sheridan acted sensibly and promptly in placing this monument above her husband's grave without waiting for the government to erect the statue; a monument which Sheridan deserved.

There is no more beautiful spot in the cemetery than where Sheridan is sleeping his last sleep above the Potomac, and above him floats the flag for which he fought.

American Pluck and Enterprise.

A very unusual advertisement appears in this issue of our paper; striking and decidedly American in the characteristics of enterprise and push. The citizens of Akron, Col., through their Board of Trade, are determined to make their town prosperous through the only means that has ever made any place prosperous, and that is the influx of visitors and settlers. Their method of giving strangers part and parcel with themselves in the shape of city lots that have been sold at auction from $75 to $250, and further providing transportation by special trains across the continent, with the privilege of visiting Denver and the Rocky Mountains for a mere nominal price, is certainly enterprising to the highest degree. We have heard of town lot schemes before. In nearly every case, we believe, they have turned out to be fraudulent in some respect, but this method of building a city and pushing it, is widely different from any of these alleged "town lots free schemes." In this case the town lots are not the object, but the occasion of urging people to come and be citizens of the city.

The Board of Trade wisely recognize the fact that "where your treasure is, your heart will be also," and know if any one has a valuable piece of property in a growing, thriving Western town, at some time or other he will find his way out there. The investment by gift of $10,000 or $15,000 in city lots as an advertisement in connection with their grand excursions, are certain to draw thousands of people to Akron, and make it at once a great thriving city. Farmers will take up the government land; capital will cause manufactories to spring into existence; trade and commerce will be attracted, and the few lots that are given to bring this about, will increase its value enormously, and at the same time increase the value of all other parts of the town to a corresponding degree.

The Board of Trade do not state in their advertisement how long this free distribution of lots will last, but we presume it will be on the plan—first come, first served—and we can not urge our readers too strongly to take advantage of the enterprise and pluck of the citizens of Akron, Col., and secure one of these lots while they may be had.

PLEASE DON'T TRY.

I cannot sing the old songs,
I sang long years ago.
My voice has sadly failed me—
My hearers tell me so.
My compass is defective,
My notes are greatly racked;
I cannot sing the old songs
For now my voice is cracked.

I cannot sing the old songs—
I've sung them here before
And none would stay to listen
Unless I locked the door.
I'm now on the police force,
My voice secured the job,
My songs ne'er fail to quickly
Disperse a howling mob.

I used to sing in public,
But now I sing no more,
The folks jumped out the window
When they couldn't reach the door.
I said I'd give a corner lot
To any who would come
And hear me out—one fellow stayed,
But he was deaf and dumb.
—[Chicago Herald.

—A bald headed woman is unusual before she is 40, but gray hair is common with them earlier. Baldness and grayness may be prevented by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

An Anti-Forget Clock.

A clerk in the drug store of J. M. Good, at St. Louis, Mo., has just invented a wonderful clock. By the use of electricity he makes an arm travel around back of the clock's face. He has this circle divided into 144 sections, one for every ten minutes in the 24 hours. By pulling out a peg at any one of these places the current is closed and an alarm bell rings; so that by pulling out a peg for each appointment, and by tying to it a cord denoting the special task to be done, one can be prevented from forgetting appointments.

Our National Curse.

Atlanta Constitution.

The greatest curse of American life is the speculative fever—the desire to get something for nothing—to strike it rich—to make a fortune by a stroke of chance that will ruin a neighbor. The species of gambling called speculation has a thousand followers where lotteries and cards have one. A thousand men go down to poverty and crime through speculation where one falls through the lottery of the faro table.

Too Sad for Laughter.

Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

If it were not such a pitiful and costly farce, it would be amusing to witness the woes of the good people who were a year ago, and later and louder last spring time, preaching that the Democratic party was to be trusted as an agency of reform.

A Brute.

"This bread of yours, my dear, is a contradiction of the laws of gravity."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. It's as heavy as lead, but it won't go down."—[Chatter.

Monopoly.

The bullfinch trills; the nightingale
May sing its heart away;
But the hen can give them all a point
On pouring forth a "lay."
—[C. M. S.

—FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALK ON THE REVISION OF CREEDS.

He Thinks Man Ought to be Loosed from the Lines of Dogmas, and Stand More Upon the Broad, General Principles of True Christianity.

BROOKLYN, March 2.—At the Tabernacle this morning the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., said he thought the new Brooklyn Tabernacle would be dedicated in September, and that the idea would be carried out of building the church by subscription to *The Christian Herald*, of which he has become editor, all the subscriptions up to 150,000 to be paid to Mr. John Wood, treasurer of the Tabernacle, Fulton street, near Concord, Brooklyn, N. Y. The subject of his discourse was "Revision of Creeds," and he took for his text John xi. 44: "Loose him, and let him go." Dr. Talmage said:

My Bible is, at the place of this text, written all over with lead pencil marks made last December at Bethany on the ruins of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus. We dismounted from our horses on the way up from Jordan to the Dead sea. Bethany was the summer evening retreat of Jesus. After spending the day in the hot city of Jerusalem he would come out there almost every evening to the house of his three friends. I think the occupants of that house were orphans, for the father and mother are not mentioned. But the son and two daughters must have inherited property, for it must have been, judging from what I saw of the foundations and the size of the rooms, an opulent home. Lazarus, the brother, was now the head of the household, and his sisters depended on him and were proud of him, for he was very popular and everybody liked him, and these girls were splendid girls. Martha a first rate housekeeper, and Mary a spirituelle, somewhat dreamy, but affectionate, and as good a girl as could be found in all Palestine. But one day Lazarus got sick. The sisters were in consternation. Father gone and mother gone, they feel very nervous lest they lose their brother also. Disease did its quick work. How the girls hung over his pillow! Not much sleep about that house, no sleep at all. From the characteristics otherwhere developed I judge that Martha prepared the medicines and made tempting dishes of food for the poor appetite of the sufferer, but Mary prayed and sobbed. Worse and worse gets Lazarus, until the doctor announces that he can do no more. The shriek that went up from that household when the last breath had been drawn and the two sisters were being led by sympathizers into the adjoining room all those of us can imagine who have had our own hearts broken. But why was not Jesus there as he so often had been? Far away in the country districts preaching, healing other sick, how unfortunate that this omnipotent Doctor had not been at that domestic crisis in Bethany. When at last Jesus arrived in Bethany, Lazarus had been buried four days and dissolution had taken place. In that climate the breathless body disintegrates more rapidly than in ours. If, immediately after decease, that body had been awakened into life, unbelievers might have said he was only in a comatose state, or in a sort of trance, and by some vigorous manipulation or powerful stimulant vitality had been renewed. No! Four days dead. At the door of the sepulcher is a crowd of people, but the three most memorable are Jesus, who was the family friend, and the two bereft sisters. We went into the traditional tomb in December, and it is deep down and dark, and with torches we explored it. We found it all quiet that afternoon of our visit, but the day spoken of in the bible there was present an excited multitude. I wonder what Jesus will do? He orders the door of the grave removed and then he begins to descend the steps, Mary and Martha close after him and the crowd after them. Deeper down into the shadows and deeper! The hot tears of Jesus roll over his cheeks and plash upon the back of his hands. Were ever so many sorrows compressed into so small a space as in that group pressing on down after Christ, all the time bemoaning that he had not come before? Now all the whispering and all the crying and all the sounds of shuffling feet are stopped. It is the silence of expectancy. Death had conquered, but now the vanquisher of death confronted the scene. Amid the awful hush of the tomb the familiar name which Christ had often had upon his lips in the hospitalities of the village home came back to his tongue, and with a pathos and an almightiness of which the resurrection of the last day shall be the only echo, he cries: "Lazarus, come forth!" The eyes of the slumberer open, and he rises and comes to the foot of the steps, and with great difficulty begins to ascend, for the cerements of the tomb are yet on him, and his feet are fast and his hands are fast, and the impediments to all his movements are so great that Jesus commands: "Take off these cerements; remove these hindrances; unfasten these grave clothes; loose him, and let him go!" Oh, I am so glad that after the Lord raised Lazarus, he went on and commanded the loosening of the cords that bound his feet so that he could walk, and the breaking off of the cerement that bound his hands, so that he could stretch out his arms in salutation, and the tearing off of his bandage from around his jaws so that he could speak. What would resurrected life have been to Lazarus if he had not been freed from all those cripplements of his body? I am glad that Christ commanded his complete emancipation, saying: "Loose him, and let him go."

Christians But Half Liberated.

The unfortunate thing now is that so many Christians are only half liberated. They have been raised from the death and burial of sin into spiritual life, but they yet have the grave clothes on them. They are like Lazarus, hobbling up the stairs of the tomb, bound hand and foot, and the object of this sermon is to help free their body and free their soul, and I shall try to obey the Master's command that comes to me and comes to every minister of religion: "Loose him and let him go." First, many are bound hand and foot by religious creeds. Let no man misinterpret me as antagonizing creeds. I have eight or ten of them; a creed about religion, a creed about art, a creed about social life, a creed about government, and so on. A creed is something that a man believes, whether it be written or unwritten. The Presbyterian church is now agitated about its creed. Some good men in it are for keeping it because it was framed from the belief of John Calvin. Other good men in it want revision. I am with neither party. Instead of revision I want substitution. I was sorry to have the question disturbed at all. The creed did not hinder me from offering the pardon and the comfort of the Gospel to all men, and the Westminster Confession has not interfered with me one minute. But now that the electric lights have been turned on the imperfections of that creed—and everything that man fashions is imperfect—let us put the old creed respectfully aside and get a brand new one. It is impossible that people who lived hundreds of years ago should fashion an appropriate creed for our times. John Calvin was a great and good man, but he died 326 years ago. The best centuries of Bible study have come since then, and explorers have done their work, and you might as well go back and stick to what Robert Fulton knew about steamboats, and reject the subsequent improvements in navigation; and go back to John Guttenburg, the inventor of the art of printing, and reject all modern newspaper presses; and go back to the time when telegraphy was the elevating of signals or the burning of bonfires on the hill tops, and reject the magnetic wire which is the tongue of nations, as to ignore all the exegetes and the philologists and the theologians of the last three hundred and twenty-six years and put your head under the sleeve of the gown of a Sixteenth century doctor. I could call the names of twenty living Presbyterian ministers of religion who could make a better creed than John Calvin. The Nineteenth century ought not to be called to sit at the feet of the Sixteenth.

The Same, but Used Differently.

"But," you say, "it is the same old Bible, and John Calvin had that as well as the present student of the Scriptures." So it is the old Bible, but new applications, new uses, new interpretations. You must remember that during the last three hundred years words have changed their meaning and some of them now mean more and some less. I do not think that John Calvin believed, as some say he did, in the damnation of infants, although some of the recent hot disputes would seem to imply that there is such a thing as the damnation of infants. A man who believes in the damnation of infants himself deserves to lose heaven. I do not think any good man could admit any such a possibility. What Christ will do with all the babies in the next world I conclude from what he did with the babies in Palestine when he hugged them and kissed them. When some of you grown people go out of this world your doubtful destiny will be an embarrassment to ministers officiating at your obsequies, who will have to be cautious so as not to hurt surviving friends. But when the darling children go there are no "ifs" or "buts" or guesses. The defect in some of the creeds is that they try to tell us all about the decrees of God. Now the only human being that was ever competent to handle that subject was Paul, and he would not have been competent had he not been inspired. I believe in the sovereignty God and I believe in man's free agency, but no one can harmonize the two. It is not necessary that we harmonize them. Every sermon that I have ever heard that attempted such harmonization was to me as clear as a London fog, as clear as mud. Better one chapter of Paul on that subject than all of Calvin's institutes, able and honest and mighty as they are. Do not try to measure either the throne of God or the thunderbolts of God with your little steel pen. Do not tag on to the one essential of faith in Christ any of the innumerable non-essentials. A man who heartily accepts Christ is a Christian, and the man who does not accept him is not a Christian, and that is all there is of it. He need not believe in election or reprobation. He need not believe in the eternal generation of the Son. He need not believe in everlasting punishment. He need not believe in infant baptism. He need not believe in plenary inspiration. Faith in Christ is the criterion, is the test, is the pivot, is the indispensable.

Doubts and Fears.

Again there are Christians who are under sepulchral shadows and hindered and hoppled by doubts and fears and sins long ago repented of. What they need is to understand the liberty of the sons of God.

What many of you Christians most need is to get your grave clothes off. I rejoice that you have been brought from the death of sin to the life of the Gospel; but you need to get your hand loose and your feet loose and your tongue loose and your soul loose.

Do you think it pleases the Lord for you to be carrying around with you the debris and carcasses of old transgressions? You make me think of some ship that has had a tempestuous time at sea, and now that it proposes another voyage keeps on its davits the damaged lifeboats and the splinters of a shivered mast and the broken glass of a smashed skylight. My advice is: Clear the decks, overboard with all the damaged rigging, brighten up the salted smoke stacks, open a new log book, haul in the planks, lay out a new course and set sail for heaven. You have had the spiritual dumps long enough. You will please the Lord more by being happy than by being miserable. Have you not sometimes started out in the rain with your umbrella and you were busy thinking, and you did not notice that the rain had stopped, and though it had cleared off you still had your umbrella up, and when you discovered what you were doing you felt silly enough? That is what some of you are doing in religious things. You have got so used to sadness that though the rain has stopped you still have your umbrella up. Come out of the shadow. Ascend the stairs of your sepulcher. Step out into the broad light of noonday. We come around you to help remove your grave clothes, and a voice from the heavens, tremulous but omnipotent, commands: "Loose him, and let him go."

More Good Advice.

Again, my text has good advice concerning any Christian hampered and bothered and bound by fear of his own dissolution. The most of us, even if we have the Christian hope, are cowards about death. My brothers and sisters, if we made full use of our religion we would soon get over this. Backed up by the teachings of your Bible, just look through the telescope some bright night and see how many worlds there are and reflect that all you have seen, compared with the number of worlds in existence, are less than the fingers of your right hand as compared with all the fingers of the human race. How foolish, then, for us to think that ours is the only world fit for us to stay in. I think that all the stars are inhabited and by beings like the human race in feeling and sentiments, and the difference is in lung respiration and heart beat and physical conformation, their physical conformation fit for the climate of their world and our physical conformation fit for the climate of our world. So we shall feel at home in any of the stellar neighborhoods, our physical limitations having ceased. My Christian friends, let me tear off your despondencies and frights about dissolution. My Lord commands me regarding you, saying: "Loose him, and let him go."

Heaven! Heaven!

Heaven is ninety-five per cent better than this world, a thousand per cent better, a million per cent better. Take the gladdest, brightest, most jubilant days you ever had on earth, and compress them all into one hour, and that hour would be a reunion, a fast day, a gloom, a horror, as compared with the poorest hour they have had in heaven since its first tower was built, or its first gates swung, or its first tune caroled. "Oh," you say, "that may be true, but I am afraid of crossing over from this world to the next, and I fear the snapping of the cord between soul and body." Well, all the surgeons and physicians and scientists declare that there is no pang at the parting of the body and soul, and all the seeming restlessness at the closing hour of life is involuntary and no distress at all. And I agree with the doctors, for what they say is confirmed by the fact that persons who were drowned or were submerged until all consciousness departed, and were afterwards resuscitated, declare that the sensation of passing into unconsciousness was pleasurable rather than distressful. The cage of the body has a door on easy hinges, and when that door of the physical cage opens, the soul simply puts out its wings and soars. "But," you say, "I fear to go because the future is so full of mystery." Well, I will tell you how to treat the mysteries. The mysteries have ceased bothering me, for I do as the judges of your courts often do. They hear all the arguments in the case and then say: "I will take these papers and give you my decision next week." So I have all the arguments in regard to the next world, and some things are uncertain and full of mystery, and so I fold up the papers and reserve until the next world my decision about them. I can there study all the mysteries to better advantage, for the light will be better and my faculties stronger, and I will ask the Christian philosophers, who have had all the advantages of heaven for centuries, to help me, and I may be permitted myself humbly to ask the Lord, and I think there will be only one mystery left, that will be how one so unworthy as myself got into such an enraptured place. Come up out of the sepulchral shadows. If you are not Christians by faith in Christ, come up into the light; and if you are already like Lazarus, reanimated, but still have your grave clothes on, get rid of them. The command is: "Loose him, and let him go."

Your fears have pictured for you an appalling arrival at the end of your voyage of life, and they say that the seas will run high and that the breakers will swallow you up, or that if you reach Canaan at all it will be a very rough landing. The very opposite will be true if you have the eternal God for your portion. Your disembarkation for the promised land will be as smooth as was ours at Palestine last December. Christ will meet you far out at sea and pilot you into complete safety, and you will land with a hosanna on one side of you and a hallelujah on the other.

READY TO MOVE.

The "Sooners" Organized to Enter the the Cherokee Strip.

The boomers or "sooners," who are now congregated in and about Arkansas City, Kas., ready to pounce upon the best land in the Cherokee strip, when that coveted section is proclaimed open to settlement, held a mass meeting on Feb. 28, in conjunction with citizens of Arkansas City, and after several speeches of the old-time boomer order were made, the Arkansas City Cherokee Strip Colonization association was organized with O. Ingersoll as president, and T. W. Eckert, secretary. Resolutions praying for the early opening of the strip were adopted and another meeting will be held Monday, when a bureau of information will be formed and definite plans of action agreed upon.

Ingalls and Cimarron Are in Trouble Once More.

The town of Ingalls and the town of Cimarron, in Gray county, Kansas late rivals in a county seat war, are again fighting. Bonds for a sugar mill were recently voted in the county, and as Ingalls is to derive all the benefit, an injunction against the issuing of the bonds was obtained by Cimarron, represented by Charles Gregory.

Monday Gregory was in Ingalls, and was forced by threats against his life to withdraw the suit. On the 26th, a party of Cimarron men attacked some of the leaders of the mob that bulldozed Gregory, and were in turn hunted out of town, two of the number being wounded. Both sides are armed, and an outbreak is expected at any time.

MRS. ELLA TRAUTMAN.

Cured of Female Weakness and Nervous Prostration.

COLEBROOK, Ohio, Jan. 24, 1890.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.:

Gentlemen—About two years ago I was induced to obtain one of your Ladies' Electric Belts, it being considered by my husband and friends as a last resort in the effort to regain my broken health and shattered nervous system.

My trouble began when our first child was born, at which time my health became so impaired that for some time it was feared by my friends that I would never rise from my bed again. Partially recovering, however, I went on with my duties, becoming more nervous and with constant painful sensations.

Afterward, as years passed by, our home was brightened by three more children, whose happy faces and childlike prattle should have made and did make us happy, only my health became still more broken, and I finally became so prostrated as to be entirely unfit for any household duties, and, in fact, so nervous as to be a burden to myself and all my friends. The weakness and nervousness increased. We tried every known remedy, employed doctor after doctor, and all patent medicines, using all the means we could accumulate from our farm in paying doctors' bills, but I constantly declined in general health, until I became discouraged and willing to die. My friends and neighbors began to offer consolation and to express pity for my children, whom they thought were soon to be deprived of their mother's care. In this condition, with daily headaches, throbbing pains in my back, a constant feeling of weight, no appetite, extreme nervousness, sleeplessness, restlessness, hysteria, constipation, and all attending difficulties, my life was truly a burden. Worn out and completely discouraged, as a last resort my husband, learning of the wonderful cures having been made by wearing the Owen Electric Belt, determined to obtain one for me. I began wearing the Body Belt, and noticed first that it gave me strength, then my habits became more regular, the sense of depression began to leave me. I began to gain in flesh, as I had been reduced to less than 90 pounds from 125, my appetite returned, and my digestion began to improve.

I soon noticed that my blood seemed to course through my arms and limbs, and my pulses began to thrill with new life; I began to take an interest in life, and enjoy exercise. My nervous trouble and troubles peculiar to our sex began to leave me one after another; I resumed my old duties about the house, until now, with brightened eye and buoyant heart, I take entire charge of my household duties, caring for my entire family of four children, my husband, and the added help incident to a large farm, and consider myself entirely cured.

All this change from the very edge of the grave occurred during the first year I used the Electric Appliance, and now for more than a year I have continued in excellent health and spirits, feeling no returning symptoms of the disease. I can walk any distance I desire, stand upon my feet in conducting my household duties, nearly the whole day, without any of the old feeling of pain and weakness. I do my sewing for a family of seven, and keep a large house in order.

I owe all this wonderful transformation from entire prostration to perfect health to the magic power of the Owen Electric Belt, and my heart goes out to my suffering sisters throughout the land, and I desire to say to them by this testimony, that, if suffering from diseases peculiar to our sex, they can find in the use of the Owen Electric Belt a happy relief, and, I have no doubt, a permanent cure.

I consider it but little I can do in return for all the good I have received from Dr. Owen's Electric Appliance to thus add my testimony as one having entire faith in electricity, as given by the Owen Electric Body Belt in curing disease. Sincerely wishing that others may find the relief I have in their use, I am, thankfully,

MRS. ELLA TRAUTMAN, Colebrook, Ohio.

TESTIMONIALS.

Sworn Statement of H. W. Hatfield.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 13, 1889.

The Dr. Owen Electric Belt Company, Chicago, Illinois:

GENTLEMEN—You will no doubt remember that on the 25th day of January I called on you and purchased one of your full power belts. At the time I was wearing a Pulvermacher belt, which I have since given away. I was afflicted with blood poison and I was in miserable health—had been so for six or seven years—my constitution being entirely broken down. In the six or seven years previous to purchasing one of your belts I spent several hundred dollars for doctor bills and medicines, but never received any permanent relief until I began wearing an Owen belt. To-day and for several months past I have been enjoying the best of health—which is all due to wearing an Owen belt.

But what I wanted to write more particularly about is a case which I feel, had it not been for my timely advice, death would surely have been the result. A friend of mine, a Mr. L—— (he requests me to withhold his name for the present), who was very much prejudiced against electric belts and who could not be convinced of the good results obtained from them, I allowed to wear mine a few days. He was almost a wreck; had been afflicted for several years with Bright's disease of the kidneys, and was taking his sixty-third bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, and God only knows how much other medicine (he says he tried everything) and what he paid out for doctors' fees. He was reduced in weight from 166 to 116 pounds. He was also troubled with blood poison. After he had worn my belt a few days he came to me and said: "I have sent for one of Owen's belts. If I am cured of my trouble I will consider it one of the greatest inventions of the day. I am ready now to take back all I ever said against electric belts. I am feeling like a new man already; my appetite has improved wonderfully; I can digest anything; my sleep is undisturbed, and that feeling of independence has come over me as of old."

All this happened less than two months ago. The gentleman I refer to is a resident of Little Rock, and is well known here. I see him daily. Since he began wearing an Owen belt he looks like an entirely different man, and has gained forty-two pounds, his weight being now 158 pounds.

I called on Mr. L—— to-day at his place of business. When I inquired as to his health he said: "I thank God I got such a friend as you. I am feeling better than I ever did in my life before. When I do not wear this belt I will see it hanging up there (pointing to where it was hanging on the wall in his office), and when someone remarks, 'You are looking like a new man,' etc., I just point to it and say, 'Yes, I know it, and I lay it on that *pair of suspenders up there*.'"

Previous to wearing the belt Mr. L—— was unable to give his business the attention it required. To-day he looks as if he never had a day's sickness. He only wears the belt occasionally, and is confident he is entirely cured. Very respectfully,

H. W. HATFIELD.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of December, A. D. 1889.

JOHN INGRAM, Notary Public.

WAUPACA, Wis., Feb. 3, 1890.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.:

About two years ago I saw an advertisement in a paper recommending your Belt as a cure for spinal diseases. I had suffered for fourteen years with spinal difficulty and dreadful pain in the back. I had spent large sums of money for my disease, employing several eminent physicians, but obtained only slight relief. When I saw your advertisement in the paper I was suffering so that I could not lie in bed and get any sleep. I sent for your No. 3 spinal appliance, paid you $25.00 for it, and received it promptly. In three days I could sleep soundly all night, and was free from pain. I wore the belt according to directions, and in three weeks was entirely cured. I can recommend your Belt to every one as a cure for spinal disease.

FRED D. BEHN.

State of Iowa, Fayette County—ss.

I, Ole Nelson, of Elgin, Fayette County, Iowa, having been duly sworn, do depose and say: that I have been a sufferer from spinal diseases contracted in the United States army; that I have been using many different remedies for said trouble and obtained no relief: that in the fall of 1889 I purchased the Owen Electric Belt, and used it according to directions, and I found more relief from the use of said Belt than all the doctoring I ever had.

OLE NELSON.

Sworn and subscribed before me the 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

O. GUNDERSON, Notary Public.

Persons making inquiry from the writers of testimonials must in all cases send a self-addressed stamped envelope to insure a reply.

All persons desiring any information regarding the cure of ACUTE, CHRONIC and NERVOUS DISEASES please inclose SIX (6) CENTS and write for Illustrated Catalogue and valuable information, together with recent sworn testimonials of parties cured by the Owen Electric Body Belt. Catalogues in English, Swedish, Norwegian and German.

Address

THE OWEN

Electric Belt and Appliance Co.

191 and 193 State St.,

Chicago, Ill.

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Frog Farming.

S. A. G., (no state): To successfully raise frogs, either a natural or artificial pond is necessary. It should have a gradual slope toward the center. Wild rice, splatterdock, or pond grass should be sown around the edge of the pond, extending at least five or six feet toward the center of the pond. Two or three pieces of logs should project from the shore into the pond, on which the frogs may sun themselves. The big gray-green frog is the kind that are caught for market. A supply of the live frogs may be obtained in summer time anywhere in the Middle or Eastern states. The spawn is plentiful in July and August, it is jelly-like, with the eggs scattered through it. This spawn may be seen floating on the water. It is kept from floating away by being clinging to the grass around the edges of the pond. It is said that frogs may be taught to eat corn meal in a doughey state, but their natural food is insects—flies and bugs of various kinds. They need no feed in winter time. The bottom of the pond should be soft mud, in which the frogs may hybernate during the winter. It is doubtful whether you could make frog raising a success. The writer remembers of seeing a river in Pennsylvania in which there were thousands of marketable frogs. Within three years they disappeared, and where they went to no one knew. If any reader of THE BLADE has information which will be of benefit to those contemplating frog raising, the editor will be pleased to hear from him.

Celery Plants.

J. L. S., Bryant, Ind.: Celery seed for a general crop may be sown the first week in April, in rich, mellow ground, and in a situation where the plants may be protected from the parching heat of the summer's sun. It is best to sow the seed in drills, as the stalks are much stronger than if sown broadcast. Make drills half an inch deep, and six inches apart. By proper hoeing and cultivating, in proper soil, every ounce of seed will produce 10,000 plants. The early sown plants should be pricked out in a nursery bed of cool, rich earth, as soon as they are two or three inches high, to remain there for about a month, after which they will be fit to transplant to the trenches. Peter Henderson says: "Instead of sowing the seed in a hotbed or cold frame, as practiced in Europe, it is sown in the open ground, as soon as it is fit to work in April, and kept carefully clear of weeds until time of planting in June or July. In our warmer climate, if raised in hot beds, as in England, a majority of the plants would run to seed. The tops are shorn off once or twice before planting so as to insure 'stocky' plants, which suffer less on being transplanted."

You will see that when a plant two or three inches high is transplanted it will make good growth, and to keep it from becoming spindly, it is necessary only to cut off the tops. After the ground is nicely prepared, lines are struck out on the level surface, three feet apart, and the plants set six inches apart in the rows. The roots should be properly firmed in the ground.

Crab Apple Trees Do Not Bear.

Mrs. C. J. D., Vining, Kansas: It may be that your crab apple trees need fertilizing from a new tree, planted near them. But as you say the trees, in time of bloom, are covered with flies and insects of every kind, that kill the buds, if you will hang wide mouthed bottles, two-thirds full of water, in the limbs of the trees, flies will be caught in large numbers. If the trees were sprayed when the flies and other insects appear with London purple and water, in the proportion of one pound of the former to 100 gallons of the latter, it will prevent the ravages of the insects. As the above is a question of much importance, the editor would like the opinions of experienced horticulturists on it.

Smutty Wheat for Hay.

J. S. B., Burford Cave, Oregon: Smutty wheat results in disorder of the blood with resultant disarrangement of the system of the horse. It will cause staggers, fits, indigestion. If you feed freely of mussy wheat in the way of fodder, you may consider yourself fortunate that your horses did not die. Everything a horse eats, if you expect him to be healthy, should be free from injurious matter. A horse cannot be free from illness to a greater extent than man, on impure food. Bleeding was not out of the way, yet a cathartic of raw linseed oil and a tonic afterward, would have been better.

English Sparrows.

H. C. R., Wetmore, Kansas: The true name of the bird is the "House sparrow." The name "English sparrow" is a misnomer, as the species is not confined to England, but is native to nearly the whole of Europe. Its first introduction to this country was in 1850 when the Hon. Nicholas Pike and other directors of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) club imported eight pairs into Brooklyn. They were liberated in 1851, in the spring, but did not thrive. In 1852 a large lot were imported. Fifty of these were let loose in the Narrows, and the rest were placed in the tower of Greenwood cemetery chapel. They did not do well, and were removed to the house of John Hooper. In the spring of 1853, they were all let loose in the grounds of Greenwood cemetery, and a man hired to watch them. They did well, in fact so well that they have become a pest from the Atlantic to near the Rocky mountains. The bird has not as yet invaded Colorado to the extent that it will. How to get rid of them, as you ask, is something that has not yet been discovered. Nets are used in some places, but these do not accomplish the desired result. They have been fed poisoned wheat, poisoned bran, been shot by the thousands in this country and Europe, where a price has been set upon their heads, but still they increase. They soon get shy of a gun, and if killed off with a Flobert rifle or other small guns, they will "get right out." They may be chased from a farm, but after a time will return in full force.

Abortion in Mare.

H. J. E., (state not given): The fact that your mare aborts at from 7 to 10 months, makes it quite uncertain that she will go her full time now. There are no certain remedies that can be suggested. Do not keep her in the same stall in which she aborted. Feed but little corn, or moldy hay, see that all her oats are perfectly sweet. Give no condition powders or purging physic. If her bowels become constipated, give her bran mashes until she comes around all right. A mare that has aborted as yours has, cannot be depended upon to bear colts. She should do but little work, but should have gentle exercise.

Callous on Horse's Knee.

E. G., West Vernon, West Virginia: The callous on your horse's knee, right front leg, may be only symptomatic of disease elsewhere in the leg. If the knee was injured, you do not so state. If it was, it may be necessary to use the knife to get rid of the central nodule. A veterinary surgeon should do this. It may be that the callous can be removed by using this: Gum ammonica, 1 oz.; mercurial ointment, 2 ozs.; oil of turpentine, 2 ozs.; mix with gentle heat and apply on rags. See if the back tendons are sore. If so apply some of the above to them. Examine hoof and see if there is any contraction. Also look for corns. When the lump is reduced you should not set the horse to work for five or six weeks at heavy hauling.

Grubs in Cow's Back.

J. W. S., Peru, Ind.: The lumps along the spinal column of your cow, contain a grub, the result of the deposit of an egg by a fly. They are not dangerous. You have, no doubt, heard of grubby hides. The best thing to be done will be to take a very small wire, make a small crook on it and with the point of a small bladed knife open a very small hole where the grub is deposited. Put the wire in the hole and turn it around. This will destroy the grub, or, rub over where the grub is deposited with a little oil of turpentine.

Contracted Hoof in Horse.

E. M. G., Odon, Ind.: Before using any remedy for contracted hoof, examine for corns in your horse's foot. If not found the treatment is to insert a frog seaton or blister sharply around the coronet at least twice. The heels should be opened up and the foot poulticed for two days before blistering, and before this is done the animal should be given a physic. The horse should have not less than two months' rest after treatment. The insertion of a seaton should be the work of a veterinarian.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Something About Hogs.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In answer to the Subscriber of Niles, Mich., last week, I would say: I hang up my hams and let them dry; then smoke them thoroughly, and put them into strong paper sacks or sew muslin around them. Then whitewash the muslin-covered ones with thick white wash of lime. Then let them dry and smoke some more, and then hang them in the smoke house, or some dry, dark place, and it will keep the flies away.—C. C. COULTER, Perryville, Ohio.

Very Much Interested.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I think our poultry department a grand addition to the dear old BLADE. I am very much interested in chickens and the bronze turkey, raised from full-blood gobler and common hens; some weigh 23 pounds. I keep chickens for all purposes—the Patridge and Buff Cochin, with a mixture of Plymoth Rock and the Light Brahmas. I think it best to have several of the larger kinds mixed. I have had an abundance of eggs all winter, never having got less than five and as high as twenty from 35 hens. I never have had the small mite or louse but once, and these commenced in one nest and took the nest out and burned it; also removed straw from around the box where they began. I think if others would watch where they begin they could rid them as I did. My chickens have had no extra care and have not an extra hen house. Sold from that amount of hens $30.30, last year $56 from two turkey hens and chickens in '89, besides eating not less than 100. We have a large family and all like fryers and never deprive them of all they want. Have been troubled with gapes. Have used the feather and turpentine with success, but find it much trouble when have to treat a good many. Would like to hear of some other and easier remedy if any one of the readers has one. I sometimes treat them two or three times. Occasionally one will die under treatment. Will some one write on the subject and tell what they think causes the worm to come in the windpipe. I think sometimes it is a growing weed. For the large louse that is almost always found on the little chicks, I always use fryings to grease them, but sometimes neglect to grease them all. Please answer soon.—MRS. E. F. BOWLES, Atwater, Ill.

Feeding Chickens.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Mr. S. A. Kiersey is on the right line in giving experience, but his results in feeding chickens varies from my own. He fed 60 full grown chickens, raised 147 young chickens and sold $7.94 worth of young chickens, which are worth 25 cents each, which makes 32 more, and all told (not counting the chickens that were eaten) makes 239 chickens, all fed on $25.75, which is about 10 cents per head; or, say that the 179 young chickens are only equal to feeding 100 grown chickens one year, and we will then have him feeding 160 chickens one year on $25.75 worth of feed, or 16 cents each. Food must be very cheap in Burlington, for I have found, after careful experiment, that a hen will eat 50 pounds of grain in one year. Let us all keep careful records in every way, and then give the results.

I would suggest to those who are raising young chickens and selling eggs also, that if it is possible, feed the young and grown chickens separately, and keep a careful record of the amount fed to each class, and also keep the amount of money received from each.

My result was that the hens brought several hundred per cent profit, while the young chickens brought me out in debt at least one hundred per cent. Do not forget to tally the time lost by hen in brooding and eggs lost in setting, when you are keeping record against the young chicken, and credit the old hen with time lost in brooding.—J. M. K., Hill City, South Dakota.

Judging from the Cackling.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Judging from the cackling and crowing, one would think that the poultry had taken possession of the whole farm, and, while I write, the clarion notes of our little chanticleer say that he, too, wants to mix in. He is a bantam in appearance, but, O, my! just listen. On the first day of November we commenced to credit our 25 pullets and five hens with the number of eggs furnished us—that being the day we got the first pullet's egg—and on "going to press," at 3 o'clock p. m., on February 10, we find them credited with 1,155 eggs, not including the number purloined by a neighbor's egg sucking dog. We have sold dozens, the price ranging from 15 to 28 cents, amounting to $18.45. The five old hens cannot come in for much credit, as they have just commenced business, after moulting. Ours would be called "mongrels," being a cross between Wyandottes and Dominiques with a little Black Spanish, which results in a beautiful black with a greenish tinge, with an occasional exception where the Wyandotte and Dominique predominate. The number of eggs credited for December and January was 797, plus probably three dozen taken by said dog.—A. B. S., Picture Rocks, Pa.

Chicken Cholera.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I take great interest in the poultry department, and as I have never seen my remedy for chicken cholera given, I thought I would give it. I tried it last spring, after everything else had failed, and cured two that had it bad. Take of common box blueing one teaspoonful to one quart of meal; mix into dough, and if they will not eat it catch them and put some down their throats six or eight times a day, or oftener while they are sick. Feed it to the well ones about once a week, for a month or two, after the cholera has been among them, or whenever there are any signs of it. Of course the hen-house must be kept clean. Some one please try and report success.—ELVA, Harris, Missouri.

Can Any One Tell?

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Can of the readers of THE BLADE Farm tell me what will prevent the ravages of the codling moth among the apple trees. I have read that to bore a small hole in the tree trunk and fill with sulphur, then seal up tightly with wax, was a sure preventive, and would also improve the general health of the trees. Have any of the Farm readers ever tried this remedy and with what result? Please let me know soon, as the work must be done before the rise of the sap, and in this climate the sap rises much earlier than in the north.

I am very much interested in the poultry column. I have a small flock of grade Plymouth Rocks (dark barred). I like them better than any other breed I have ever had. They are good layers, good setters and mature early. I keep the Douglas mixture constantly on hand, and very seldom have any disease among my flock.—MRS. LEARINA LEE, La Cygne, Kansas.

Hints on Turkey Raising.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I thought, as I was renewing my subscription to your excellent paper, that I would give the poultry raisers a few more suggestions. If any one wishes to start in the turkey business, my advice is, do not start too hurriedly, after reading glowing accounts in newspapers, or from seeing what your friends have done. Do not buy at once too many fowls, thinking to make big profits the first year. If you do, you will be almost sure to fail. A great many make this first failure. They start out with little thought and crude ideas. The result is loss and disappointment. You should at first consider your ground, so to speak, and then if you have 40, 50, or 100 acres of land, go ahead, and the more land you have the better, as the turkey is a fowl that loves a wide range, and if allowed his liberty he will grow and thrive. If hampered he will surely die. Then, if you have the necessary range, read all you can on the subject. But do not be led into some of the popular errors, of which I will speak. At first I was told to confine the old turkey hen and little ones till about two weeks old, and feed on soaked bread, and so forth. This I did, only to see a nice brood of 20 little turkeys sicken and die. Feeling discouraged, the next hen we put out in the meadow, thinking it was not worth while to bother with her, and lo, what a change. The young were fed regularly on soaked bread with a little black pepper and boiled egg added. They grew right along without any loss to speak of, and were so clean and nice. We felt a little afraid of the rains at first, but found that the hen would brood her young all day in a hard rain and they would be very warm and dry, so we concluded, that the mothers could do best after all. When your turkeys hatch, feed them well and keep an eye on them, and you will be surely rewarded. "It is necessary to almost sleep with them," as a correspondent once wrote she did, and see them die in the end. We find there is only one draw-back to the turkey business, and that is neighbors. Those who wish to live at peace with all mankind, certainly cannot do it and raise children and chickens. So said an old lady acquainted with the world's ways. The same rule can be safely applied to turkeys. The further you are from neighbors the better. No matter how much you have done for your neighbor or how many years you have been suffering and allowed his hens and chickens to pasture on your meadows and orchards, or how many seasons they have fed on your grain fields, it doesn't count, and he will plainly say so, and when you mention about hens, he will deny the "soft impeachment;" and though he be a Christian theoretically, he will pocket the small change for damage with a smile, and as the Dutchman said, "go around in front of your pack and talk about you mit some other gentlemans." You will even find men to tell you they do not want your turkeys to eat their grasshoppers. But why they should not, is a mystery to me, for what good they can do on this earth, in the present or future, or in the great hereafter, except to be food for fowls, is beyond my powers of comprehension; but we have no reasons for complaint, as our neighbors have been very kind and considerate, except one or two, and we highly appreciate the favors of the others. As a general thing turkeys are supposed to do more damage than they really do; for instance, during five years that we have raised corn and turkeys, and on only one occasion have they been in the cornfields at all. They prefer to go a little further into the woods and gather beechnuts or hunt small game. They have never bothered the oatfields. They occasionally go through buckwheat and pick up small bugs and large grassheads, and they do not stay but a few moments at a time. The turkey is not a greedy fowl. They will not stay all day in grainfields, like a hen and chickens. They have an undeniable appetite for cabbage, which is the worst failing and the only thing they will touch in the garden, except turnips. But if one wishes to raise both it can be done by watching them. Yours for poultry raising—MRS. C. L. MILSPAW, Ellington, N. Y.

Heaves in Horse.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I herewith enclose a recipe for heaves in horses: Spirits of turpentine and oil of tar, equal parts. Dose—A teaspoonful every three days. In a hard case it may take more. I have been told this by those who have thoroughly tried it.—A SUBSCRIBER, Watervliet, Michigan.

What Is the Cause?

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will some of THE BLADE readers tell me what is the reason our tomato vines do not have tomatoes on them? The vines grow large, but only a very few tomatoes come on them and some of those rot before they ripen. We have lived in several counties in Kansas, and it has been the same in all of them. Some one please answer soon.—A. C. TORRENCE.

A Word for the White Plymouth Rock.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—After reading Mr. Pell's article in THE BLADE of February 6, one would naturally conclude that the barred Plymouth Rock was the favorite "all-purpose fowl." Well, I once thought it was the best, but since I have been raising the white Plymouth Rock I have changed my mind, and I think the reason so small a per cent of his correspondents spoke in favor of the last named breed was because it is comparatively new, and a great many people have never even seen one of them, while the barred Plymouth Rock is known everywhere. The white Plymouth Rock has all of the good qualities of its dark colored sister (or more properly parents), besides some that it has not got. It does not want to set so often, consequently is a better layer. Shutting a hen up over night, or putting her off the nest a few times will break up the fever; but they make good mothers when once they do set. They are the nicest looking fowls when dressed that I ever saw. The skin is very yellow, and there are no black marks where the pin feathers have been. Another advantage over dark chickens is, that you are always able to find the young ones when it is likely to rain, and that is quite an advantage when chicks are allowed to run out.

Now, I will tell you how we got rid of lice, and we had millions of those small ones that can hardly be seen. We whitewashed every part well several times, with a wash made of ashes, kerosene, lime and water.

Now will some one tell me what ailed one of my cockerels, and a remedy for same? He would run a little way and then jerk his head and throw it around over his back. He finally died, and I want to know how to cure others if any more get that way.—MRS. J. D. RITTER, Lone Tree, Iowa.

The Poultry Corner.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Your poultry corner has added another dollar a year to its value to every subscriber that keeps ten chickens.

My practice in poultry raising has been different from most farmers. For many years I have crossed the light Brahmas and Plymouth Rocks. First, I procured a brood of light Brahmas and got two Plymouth Rock roosters, kept them two years, and then disposed of them, and got two light Brahma roosters, and have so alternated every two years. Why? Because the Brahmas are a slow, easy bird, good sitters and good mothers. The Plymouth Rocks are a quick, active bird, and not so much given to sitting. My cross birds are just the thing in my opinion. They are excellent meat, of good weight, and easily kept. I feed wheat, oats and barley in the morning, sunflower seed and meat at noon. My hen-house is rather open and airy, and from 25 hens we get 13 to 19 eggs per day. We use all we want, and sell to our neighbors, and some of them keep more hens than I do. B. F. Knapp's plan for a hen-house is just in time. I am building 9x18 feet for 100 hens, but expect to add a "lean-to" in time. His dividings and locations of furniture are just what I wanted. Thanks to B. F. Knapp.

Last year I gave to your subscribers 993 in all and this year 243—1,263—and to the subscribers of the Farm Poultry 211; total presents, 1,467. I am perfectly willing to give away my seeds—Russian sunflower—and shall give to all that send me a self-addressed, stamped envelope to pay back postage until June 1. They will ripen seeds if planted after the 1st to the 10th.

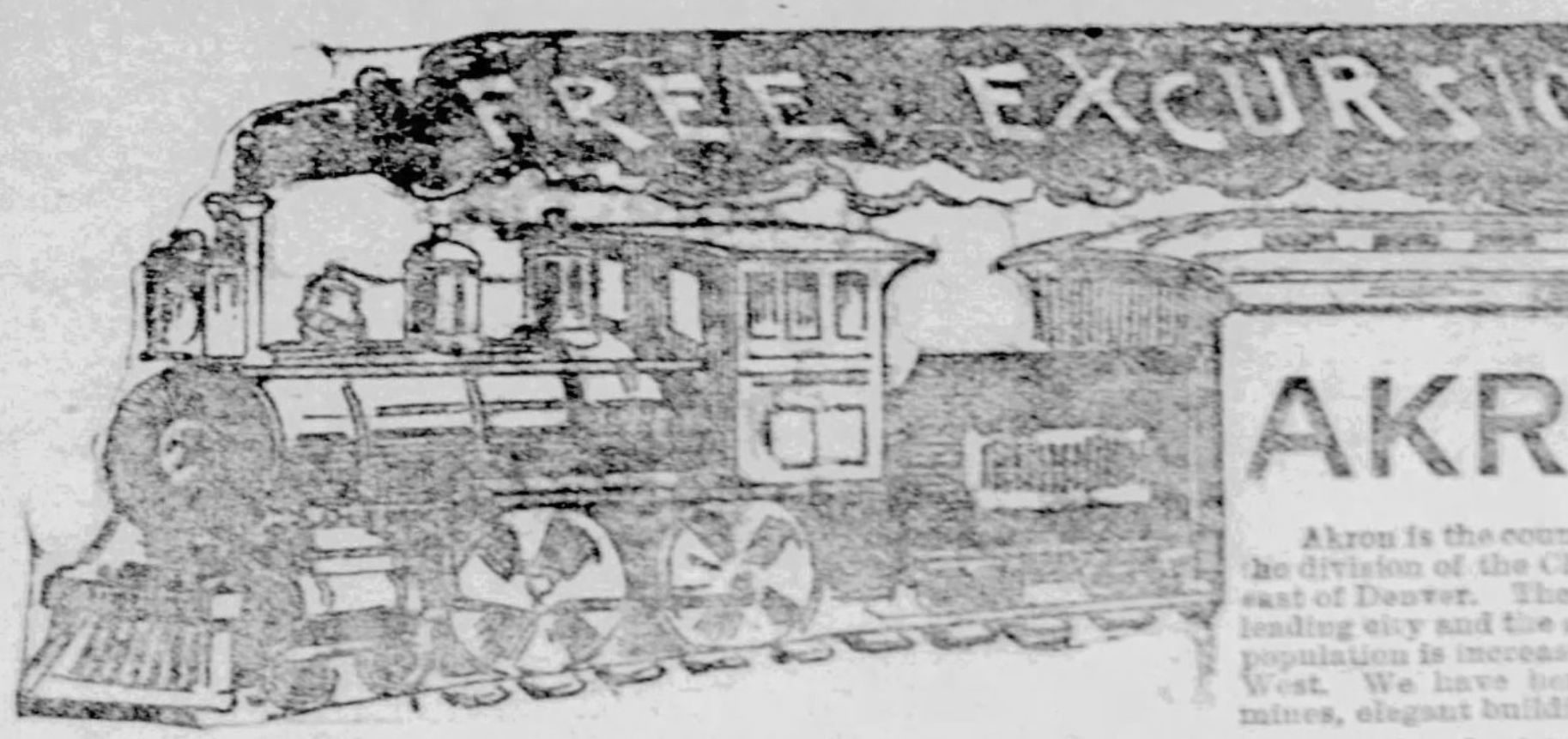
People living in towns, on a common-sized village lot, can raise sunflower seeds in corners and waste places where nothing but weeds would grow if the sunflowers were not there. They needn't send to me but procure them wherever they are to be had.

I have been figuring on the value of THE BLADE to me annually. I will give you my figures:

Talmage's sermons	$1 00
Farm department	1 00
General news	1 00
Temperance	1 00
The Demagogue, Dick and Come Forth	1 00
Republican politics and tariff	1 00

$6.00 for $1.00 investment annually.

Who can make as good an investment elsewhere?—E. REYNOLDS, Metomen, Wis.



KEEP YOUR EYE ON AKRON, COL.

Akron is the county seat of Washington County, and the end of the division of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R., 70 miles east of Denver. The round-house and shops are here. Akron is the leading city and the great railroad center of Eastern Colorado. The population is increasing more rapidly than any other town in the West. We have here gold, silver, lead, iron, coal, lime, cement mines, elegant building stone; the best fire clay, natural gas and mineral springs; a soil unsurpassed for fertility; a rolling country, plenty of water and abundant rains.

Keep Your Eye on Akron, Col.

WHAT WE WANT IS TO GET PEOPLE HERE. No one can form any idea of the beauty, grandeur, wealth and prosperity of this heart of Colorado until they see it.

WE WANT AND WE ARE GOING TO HAVE men of enterprise to work our gold, silver and coal mines. We want parties to enlarge our hotel facilities. We want masons and carpenters to erect residences and business blocks. We want laborers in our lime, cement and fire clay works. We want capitalists to increase our manufactories. We want business men, active, wide-awake, to take charge of our stores and business houses, to buy and sell goods. We want 2,500 active, energetic farmers—no dudes need apply—to occupy the thousands of acres of Government land lying tributary to Akron.

COME AND SEE AKRON FOR YOURSELF. We insist that every one going West shall stop at Akron. Our Board of Trade will make you welcome. We have big-hearted people here, generous and noble. The Board of Trade is amply supplied with money to entertain strangers.

RESOLUTIONS TO ADVERTISE. The following resolutions were adopted at a recent meeting of the Board of Trade: Whereas, the property owners of Akron having placed a large number of lots in the hands of the Secretary of the Board of Trade, one-third of which are to be given *free of charge*, to persons in all parts of the United States. Resolved, That the Secretary be authorized to expend sufficient money in newspaper advertising, circulars and such printed matter as may be required to bring before the people of the United States the advantages Akron offers for investment, business and residences, and that the property placed in his hands for free distribution shall be distributed as he may deem proper.

By JOHN R. CALDER, Secretary. A. J. JOHNSON, Pres't of Board of Trade, Akron, Col.

THE BOARD OF TRADE, representing the wealthiest and most prominent people of Akron, are determined our town shall grow and property increase in value rapidly, and they feel the only way to accomplish this, will be to give strangers an interest in our prosperity of our city, and further bring all who will come to Akron, that they may see for themselves the great future prosperity in store for them, and in addition, interest them as well in the city and country. Get these strangers to invest in the business and trade and manufactories; locate them on improved farms or on Government land, as they may wish. To this end we are arranging

SIX GRAND TRANSCONTINENTAL EXCURSIONS

from all parts of the country, in the next six months, commencing with April, one excursion each month to Akron and Denver, and in order that the incoming visitors shall have a decided monetary interest in the town, the Board has placed at the disposal of the Secretary a number of valuable building lots, with instructions to send a deed for one of these lots to each reader of this advertisement, who may send his or her name to the Secretary. These lots are a free gift, and entirely unencumbered, each deed containing an abstract of title from the Government; the taxes paid for 1890.

Many of these lots are worth now $100 each. On December 11th, 1889, an excursion was run from Denver to Akron, when these lots sold at auction at from $75 to $250.

THE GIVING OF THESE LOTS FREE IS NO SCHEME OR TRICK,

but a straightforward, enterprising business effort by enterprising people to legitimately build up our city. There is no obligation on the part of the holder of this deed to visit Akron this summer, but we know that a large number will be induced to come. All we ask of those who stay at home is that they talk Akron and send their friends. With all this enterprise back of it, the city is sure to grow, and grow fast, and the lots that are now worth $100 cash, should by Fall, when the street cars get to running, be worth from $500 to $1,500. These are facts, we mean business and want you to own a town lot and come to Akron.

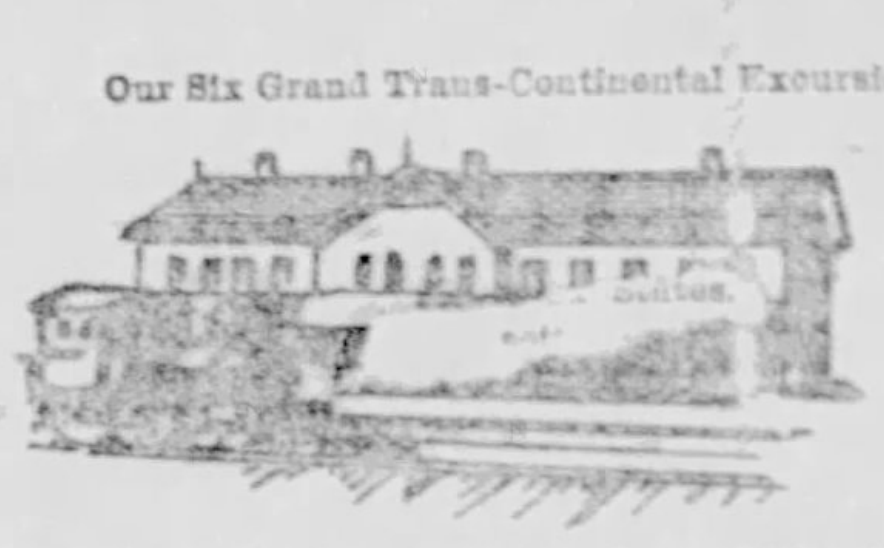
The Denver, Col., Daily News, in their issue of February 10th, say: "Real Estate in Akron has advanced 25 per cent. in the last 60 days, and advises from the East indicate a wonderful immigration to this section of the State. It would not be surprising that within two years all the Government land within the Akron Land District, will be taken up by actual settlers. Akron will put in a $25,000 water system this Spring, and the business men of Akron have purchased two car loads of wheat, oats, barley and flax, which is being donated to the settlers for planting. The Burlington Railroad shipped the grain in free. This matter was taken hold of for the purpose of encouraging the farmers to plant a large acreage of diversified crops."

We Want Everybody to Come to Akron

Our Six Grand Trans-Continental Excursions will be under our own care. The various Railroad corporations will be paid by us to haul our cars over their lines. Only those will be allowed on the train that have been invited, by presenting to them one of our Akron city lots. The price of the round trip ticket from points East of the Mississippi River to Akron and Denver varies from $70 to $100, and our excursion ticket will not exceed $15 for the round trip, and possibly may be reduced to $10 or $12. These tickets will not be sold at any of the R. R. offices, and can only be arranged for by addressing the Secretary of the Board of Trade, of Akron, Col. Every visitor to Akron who invests $100 or more while there will be given back the money paid for railroad fare.

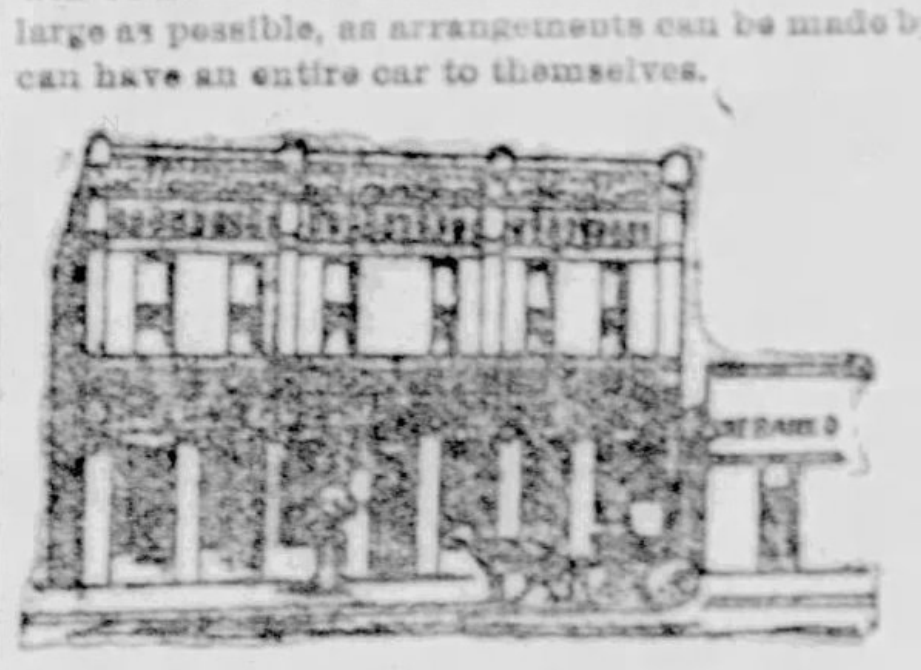
Full information as to the days on which these excursion will leave various points in the East, and full details concerning the excursions, also our pamphlet, folders and other information regarding Akron, will be furnished on application. Address,

JOHN R. CALDER, Sec'y of the Board of Trade, Akron, Colorado.



FREE TRIPS TO COLORADO.

Interest twelve of your neighbors in Akron. We will send you plenty of information, so that you can talk it up. Get their names, and send them to the Secretary of the Board of Trade, and notify him that these people wish a town lot, which will entitle them to an invitation to accompany one of the grand Trans-Continental Excursions. The Secretary then, in addition to the tickets for your twelve neighbors, will send you one for yourself, entitling you to a passage to Denver, Col., and return, free of charge, when they run an excursion from your State. You will be notified as to dates of excursion. It is advisable that the clubs from each locality be as large as possible, as arrangements can be made by which (if there are 50 or 75 in one party) they can have an entire car to themselves.



The United States Government Land Offices is located at Akron, and the Board of Trade will locate homesteads and pre-emptions when desired.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT AKRON?

Write to the Postmaster at Akron, to William Sturdevant, President State Bank, Akron; Henry Lewis, President Farmers' and Traders' Bank, Akron; J. E. Phillips, President Washington County Bank, Akron, or to any of the banks or business men of Denver.

Do not fail to send us your address at once, and obtain this invitation to accompany the Grand Excursions, whether you can go or not, and obtain one of our city lots, which are worth now $100 cash.

Address,

JOHN R. CALDER, Sec'y of the Board of Trade,

AKRON, COL.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

STATE OF TRADE.

Review of Business for the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade, dated New York, March 1, says: Unseasonable weather and growing doubts about the monetary future do not help business and the reports this week are less encouraging. Yet it must be remembered that the reports of dealers everywhere are liable to be much influenced by disappointment of past hopes, so that they consider trade unsatisfactory because it is not up to their expectations—because distribution does not suffice to clear away stocks purchased—though the amount of transactions may be larger than a year ago.

The enormous traffic during the latter part of last year showed that exceptionally heavy purchases were made, and the clearings indicate that settlements are in larger amounts than a year ago, last week showing an increase of 4 per cent at New York, 5 per cent at Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, and 10 per cent at all other places. But the prevailing tone just now is one of discouragement.

Trade is fairly good, exceeding last year's at Cleveland; restricted by warm weather at Detroit; helped but very little by colder weather at Milwaukee; good at Omaha; only fair at Kansas City, and up to the average at St. Paul and many other points reporting. Collections, except as above noted, are generally reported fair, but at Milwaukee they are slow, and numerous extensions are obtained.

Philadelphia finds the iron market weak for other than best foundry grades, dull and disappointing, speculative lots being all the time offered at prices below present cost of production, and at Pittsburg iron is weaker, Bessemer having fallen $1 per ton.

The movement of breadstuffs is still heavy, and exports, both of wheat and corn greatly exceed last year's. After a drop of about a cent in each, wheat recovered to an eighth above last week's price, and corn to five-eighths above, with fair transactions in each.

In the stock market the tendency has been toward further depression, as is natural with money working more closely, and the latter has declined 81 cents per share for the week, not including trust or industrial stocks, which have been especially depressed.

The desired monetary relief through larger treasury disbursements has not yet come, and government receipts exceed its payments for the week by $2,900,000. The recent movement of securities here is believed to have been outward, and exports of products from New York show for the past month an increase of 4 per cent over last year, against an increase of 9 per cent in imports here. These figures indicate a small excess of imports for the month, and on the whole the chance of gold exports appears remote.

The interior money markets, also, are rather easier on the whole and well supplied, with generally firm rates, but no indication of large available surplus for shipment hither. Until April the New York market is liable to work more closely, with opportunity for manipulation.

The business failures occurring throughout the country were 301, as compared with a total of 271 last week.

BOIES'S INAUGURAL.

A Vigorous Attack Upon the Prohibition Law.

In his inaugural address, which the newly-elected Democratic governor, Boies, delivered at Desmoines, Iowa, on Feb. 27, he proceeded to take up one by one the most important public questions at present agitating the people of the state of Iowa, discussing them at great length.

Concerning the railway situation he said: "Prior to our present laws the purchaser of transportation was at the mercy of the railway companies. They abused their power, and to gain great dividends, individual and public rights were alike sacrificed."

Coming to the question of prohibition, the governor stated that the prohibitory laws had been despised, disregarded and ignored in most of the large cities of the state from the day of its birth down to the present time.

"The use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage had not been diminished. Millions and millions of the capital of citizens had been invested in the business, and then it been coolly wiped out without one effort to compensate those who were ruined thereby.

"Wherever the law had been enforced owners had been impoverished. In his judgment the chief obstacle to the enforcement of the law lay in the fact that it was a cruel violation of the most valuable of human rights. It was impossible to read the platform of the respective parties without reaching the conclusion that no political issue was ever more clearly defined, more thoroughly discussed and better understood by the masses than that relating to this question, in the campaign which preceded the last election.

"The people of Iowa had, through the only medium known to them for settling political issues, passed judgment on this question. They were therefore bound, in honor, to furnish for those localities desiring it, a most carefully framed license law.

"The greatest care should be taken, of course, to keep the traffic out of the hands of improper parties. What Iowa needed was practical legislation on the subject. Legislation that was broad enough to cover more than the views of a single class."

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Where it Will be Located in Chicago—The Plans.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.—Lake Front park will almost certainly be the site of the World's Fair. The scheme provides for widening the park out into the lake from 500 to 1,700 feet.

This will give 260 acres for the exhibition buildings, promenades, depots, etc. The Illinois Central railroad tracks now skirting the present water's edge are to be lowered below grade and covered with a grass plot. As a permanent improvement the proposition will increase five times the space of Lake Front park and provide the largest park in the world located in the very center of a great city.

The site, as outlined, is just 22 acres larger than the grounds of the Paris exposition.

Opposition to Its Location on the Chicago Lake Front.

Warren Leland and H. V. Bemis, owners respectively of the Leland house and the Hotel Richelieu, declared in an interview that they would fight tooth and nail against the proposition to locate the World's Fair on the lake front. Both the hotels named face on the lake park.

The hotel proprietors argue that the park, notwithstanding any stipulations that might be made, would be lumbered permanently with whatever fair buildings were constructed, shutting out the fresh air and the view of the lake. Mr. Bemis asserts that the railroads are using the project to cover the grabbing of a big piece of land for a depot, and that a couple of boodlers are trying to steal in with a huge system of docks. He threatens to carry the matter to the Supreme court, if necessary, to secure the defeat of the plan.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Deliberations of the Two Houses for the week.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—A number of bills were reported and placed on the calendar, among them being one to authorize the purchase of gold and silver bullion and the issue of treasury notes in payment thereof. The bill directs the purchase of silver bullion to the amount of $4,500,000 a month, and of as much gold bullion as may be offered and the issue therefor of treasury notes, and it repeals the law directing the coinage of 2,000,000 silver dollars per month. Mr. Beck said the report from the finance committee was not unanimous and that he opposed it. Senators Sherman and McPherson are also said to be opposed to the bill.

The Chandler resolution offered yesterday was then taken up, and a bitter debate between Mr. Chandler and Mr. Call followed, after which the resolution was referred to the committee on privileges and elections.

At 2 o'clock the Blair educational bill was taken up as "unfinished business," and Mr. Coke addressed the Senate in opposition to it. Mr. Sanford advocated the bill. Mr. Reagan obtained the floor to speak against the bill.

After a brief executive session, the Senate adjourned.

In the House, Mr. Baker, of New York, from the committee on Commerce, called up and the House passed bills extending to San Diego and Wilmington, Cal., and San Antonio, Tex., the provisions of the act relative to the immediate transportation of dutiable goods; also the Senate bill making Minneapolis a sub-port of entry and delivery; also authorizing the secretary of State to appoint two suitable persons to represent the United States at the international conference in reference to the protection of industrial property, to be held at Madrid, Spain, April 1, 1890.

The House then, in committee of the whole, resumed consideration of the Oklahoma bill.

Pending action, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Mr. Chandler presented a petition from Union county, Ark., representing that at the last state election a systematic reign of terror prevailed; that armed mobs paraded the county day and night, terrorizing whites and shooting and whipping colored voters; that ballot boxes were carried off and asking for the protection guaranteed by the constitution. The introduction of this petition was the cause of an extremely personal debate between Messrs. Chandler, Harris and Berry. The petition, with several others for Arkansas, was finally referred to the committee on Elections.

The business on the calendar was then taken up and 26 pension and private bills passed.

The bill to amend the act to prevent the extermination of fur-bearing animals in Alaska was indefinitely postponed.

The Blair educational bill was then taken up as unfinished business. Mr. Ingalls inquired as to the time when the bill was likely to be disposed of, remarking that it stood in the way of many important measures and giving notice that he would insist that its consideration should proceed with dispatch.

After a brief executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the House, immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Rowell, of Illinois, called up the contested election case of Atkinson vs. Pendleton, from the first district of West Virginia. It was agreed that six hours' debate should be allowed, after which the previous question is to be considered as ordered. The case of the contestant was championed by Mr. Rowell, and Mr. Pendleton's claims were maintained by Mr. O'Ferrell, of Virginia. Mr. Rowell was seconded by Mr. Lacey, of Iowa, and Mr. O'Ferrell by Mr. Wilson, of Missouri.

All the speeches were confined to an analysis of the evidence and were uninteresting. The only life infused into the debate was contributed by Mr. Greenhalge, of Mississippi, who, addressing himself to the evidence, did so with so much quiet sarcasm as to elicit laughter and applause from both sides of the House. His quiet reference to the "extreme leniency with which the Speaker treated the other side of the House" was thoroughly enjoyed and his dissection of the minority report highly entertained the House.

Pending further debate the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The vice president presented resolutions (received by telegraph) from the convention of granite dealers of the New England states, held at Boston, declaring it to be the sense of the convention that the city of New York affords advantages and facilities for the fair of 1892 possessed by no other city in the union, and tendering the thanks of the convention to the New England members who had voted for holding it there. Referred to select committee on fair.

The calendar was then taken up, and the following bills (among others) were passed:

For the erection and location of a bronze statue of Christopher Columbus and the removal of the naval monument to a new site. The bill appropriates $75,000, and fixes as the site for the statue the circle on the western entrance to the Capitol, on Pennsylvania avenue, where the naval monument now stands. The latter is to be removed to the triangle bounded by Connecticut avenue and Twentieth and Q streets. The contract is to be made by the secretary of the Navy, the chairman of the joint committee on the library, and the architect of the capitol.

To amend the timber culture act. The bill merely applies to questions of detail.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the bill to declare unlawful trusts and combinations in restraint of trade and production.

In the House immediately after the reading and approval of the journal, Mr. Powell, of Illinois, called up the contested election case of Atkinson vs. Pendleton, and the floor was awarded to the contestee, Pendleton.

The vote was then taken on the majority resolution seating Atkinson, the Democrats refraining from voting, their object being to have the contestant seated by less than a quorum, so that the question of the right of the Speaker to count a quorum may be taken before the courts. The vote resulted—yeas 162, nays none—the Speaker counting a quorum.

Mr. O'Ferrall, of Virginia, raised the point of no quorum, but the speaker ignored him; and the newly elected member appeared at the bar of the House, and took the oath of office amid applause on the Republican side.

Mr. McKinley of Ohio, from the committee on Rules, reported a resolution making a special order for March 4 and 5 for bills reported from the committee on public buildings and Grounds. Adopted—yeas 191, nays 72.

The House then proceeded in committee of the Whole to the consideration of the urgent deficiency bill, and after some discussion adjourned without action.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—After a number of petitions had been presented a note from Vice-President Morton was received which stated that he was about to leave Washington for an absence of two weeks. Senator Ingalls was elected vice-president pro tem.

Mr. Davis, chairman of the committee on pensions, addressed the Senate in explanation of the bill. The annual expense for invalid pensions under the pending bill he estimated at $14,400,000; for increase of existing pensions, $5,908,000; for widows of unpensioned soldiers dying annually, $1,728,000; for widows of pensioners dying annually, $864,000; for widows whose claims are now pending or have been rejected, $10,806,000; for children of widows, $1,632,000; for children under the pending bill, $576,000; total $35,908,000.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the bill reported from the committee on pensions on the 15th of January, granting pensions to ex-soldiers and sailors who are incapacitated for the performance of manual labor, and providing for pensions to dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors.

The bill went over without action.

On motion of Mr. Teller, the House bill for the appointment of two persons to represent the United States in the international conference at Madrid, in reference to industrial property, was passed.

After an executive session the Senate adjourned till Monday.

After the reading of the journal the House went into committee of the whole on the urgent deficiency appropriation bill. After three hours and a half consumed in the discussion of points of order, the committee rose and the bill was passed. It appropriates $23,650,000—the largest item being an appropriation of $21,600,000 for the payment of pensioners of the war of 1812 and the Mexican war.

Representative Cutcheon, from the committee on Military Affairs, reported the army appropriation bill. The total appropriation carried by the bill is $24,458,220, an increase over the appropriation for the current year of $633,604. The estimates submitted by the department aggregated $26,611,574.

Mr. Burton, of Ohio, introduced a bill appropriating $1,000,000 for a public building at Cleveland, O.

The remainder of the afternoon was devoted to a consideration of the private calendar, but no bills were passed and the House took a recess till evening and passed 45 private pension bills, and at 10:30 adjourned.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Senate not in session.

In the House the time was taken up in a discussion of the Cate-Featherston contested election case from Missouri.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—SENATE.—Among the bills reported from the committees and placed on the calendar were the following: Appropriating $250,000 for a public building at Saginaw, Mich., and $100,000 for one at Lafayette, Ind.

Mr. Voorhees offered a preamble and concurrent resolution reciting that in the recent lease of the fur seal islands of Alaska to the North American Commercial company, certain provisions of law were not complied with, and directing the secretary of the Treasury to furnish to the Senate complete copies of all the bids for the lease, with all accompanying papers, all testimony, memoranda, arguments, letters and correspondence with the holders; and that the secretary refrain from executing or delivering the lease to the North American Commercial Company until the subject be inquired into by the Senate. He asked to have the resolution referred to the finance committee, as that committee meets to-morrow, and it was so ordered.

On motion of Mr. Hoar, the bill fixing the salaries of the several judges of the United States district courts at $5,000 per annum was taken up and passed, 38 to 13.

In the House Mr. O'Donnell, of Michigan, at the request of the seventh day adventists of the United States, presented a petition bearing 253,000 names protesting against the passage of any bill in regard to the observance of the Sabbath. Referred.

A joint resolution was passed—115; yeas, 67—authorizing the appointment of thirty additional medical examiners for the Pension Bureau.

Mr. Perkins, of Kansas, moved to suspend the rules and put upon its passage the Senate bill for the organization of the territory of Oklahoma, with the House substitute therefor.

The motion to suspend the rules was lost—yeas, 156; nays, 96—not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative. After discussing the Cate-Featherston contested election case, the House adjourned.

THE TAULBEE SHOOTING.

A Louisville Correspondent Shoots Taulbee in the Head.

On Feb. 28, in the capitol at Washington, ex-Representative Taulbee, was shot in the head by Charles Kincaid, correspondent of the Louisville *Times*. Both men are Kentuckians and Democrats; and the trouble was caused by the ex-Congressman pulling the correspondent's nose and ear, for publishing certain statements in regard to him.

Kincaid is a slight built, inoffensive looking man of about 35 years of age. He was formerly a judge in one of the Louisville courts, and his family is one of the best known in Kentucky.

Ex-Congressman Taulbee, the wounded man, came from one of the mountain districts of Kentucky. He is 39 years old, of tall figure, with a frame sinewy and strong, but lean. He soon became known in the House as a ready talker and was more frequently on his feet than any other young member.

He had an immensely powerful voice, and in the tumult which sometimes occurred in the House, it could always be heard above the din. The following is a biography furnished by him to the Congressional Directory:

[William Preston Taulbee, of Saylersville, was born in Morgan county, Ky., October 22, 1851; was educated in private country schools; studied for the ministry from 1875 to 1878, and for the law from 1878 to 1881; was admitted to the bar in 1881; was elected clerk of the Magoffin county court in 1878 and re-elected in 1882, and was elected to the Forty-ninth Congress as a Democrat, receiving 16,184 votes against 13,878 votes for A. J. Auxier, Republican.]

That Taulbee and Kincaid had not been on the best of terms for more than a year was patent to everybody in Washington. Some time ago Taulbee and a female clerk in Washington were participants in a scandal, and Kincaid sent the story to his paper, the Louisville *Times*. This it is claimed caused trouble in Taulbee's family, and he became a bitter enemy of Kincaid. The two men met in the corridor of the House, on Feb. 28, and Taulbee is reported to have taken Kincaid by the coat collar and called him a liar, besides pulling his nose and his ears.

Kincaid told him to go away, as he (Kincaid) was unarmed. Kincaid called upon an acquaintance from Kentucky named Sam Walton, to bear witness to what had occurred. Walton evidently did not desire to become involved in the trouble between the two men, for he said that he could be witness to nothing. He only knew that some words had been exchanged. All this time the doorkeeper was vainly endeavoring to get the men out of the way so that the doors might be closed, but was prevented by Taulbee, who declared that he had a right to enter.

Taulbee and Kincaid then went their ways, the former into the House, and the latter, it is supposed, after a pistol, for, as he stated he had none at the time.

This quarrel was not generally known, even to the intimate friends of the two men, when, at about 1:20 o'clock, members and friends dining in the restaurant were startled by the sharp report of a pistol fired very near to the private room attached to the restaurant. They rushed out breathlessly, while other persons came tumbling down the stairway, and soon there was an excited crowd surrounding a man holding his head, from which the blood was gushing in a steady stream, while another man was exclaiming that he had done the shooting. The bullet was fired at a range not the length of a man's arm.

Taulbee, after spending some time in the House, had come out and was descending the marble stairway leading from the main to the lower floor of the building. He passed Kincaid on his way and the latter came after him. This stairway is lighted only by one small window and is dark and gloomy. At the time the affair occurred there were many people passing up and down.

The two men reached the bottom of the stairs nearly at the same time. There the altercation was renewed, when Kincaid suddenly drew a revolver and fired, the ball entering Taulbee's face, about one eighth of an inch at the left of the left eye. Who was the aggressor at this last meeting, or what position either man occupied with reference to the other at the time the shot was fired, it is impossible now to definitely state.

Taulbee's Condition.

Ex-Congressman Taulbee, who was shot by Correspondent Kincaid on Friday last, is now very dangerously ill, his case having changed for the worse. Dr. Bayne, the surgeon who was called in, says that Mr. Taulbee's life was not despaired of, though his condition was critical. The ball has been located approximately, but not accurately. The patient's condition, however, is such that the physicians are fearful of the results that would follow an operation to remove the bullet. Dr. Bayne added that Mr. Taulbee's condition is worse than it was two days ago.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Statement of the Public Debt for the Month of February.

The following statement of the national indebtedness was issued on March 1:

Interest Bearing Debt.	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$116,477,250.00
Bonds at 4 per cent	618,443,590.00
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	108,320.00
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000.00
Pacific railroad bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512.00
Principal	$813,653,032.00
Interest	7,414,741.00
Total	$821,067,203.00
Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.	
Principal	$1,833,885.00
Interest	150,485.00
Total	$1,984,370.00
Debt Bearing No Interest.	
Old demand and legal tender notes	346,737,458.00
Certificates of deposit	10,230,000.00
Gold certificates	130,604,804.00
Silver certificates	284,176,262.00
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,913,744.00
Principal	778,662,268.00
Total Debt.	
Principal	1,594,149,186.00
Interest	7,564,656.00
Total balance	1,601,713,842.00
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	434,409,728.00
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000.00
Total	$534,409,728.00
Total debt—less available cash items	1,067,304,114.00
Net cash in the treasury	32,756,584.00
Debt less cash in the treasury March 1, 1890	1,034,547,300.00
Debt less cash in the treasury Feb. 1, 1890	1,040,707,016.00
Decrease of debt during the month	$6,159,486.00
Decrease of debt since Jan. 30, 1889	42,099,091.00
Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$130,604,804.00
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	284,176,262.00
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	10,230,000.00
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	9,398,541.00
Fractional currency	120.00
Total available for reduction of the debt	434,409,727.00
Reserve Fund.	
Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$100,000,000.00
Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.	
Fractional silver coin	$22,758,529.00
Minor coin	212,560.00
Total	$22,971,089.00
Certificates held as cash	32,536,212.00
Net cash balance on hand	32,756,584.00
Total cash in treasury as shown by the treasurer's general account	$622,673,612.00

Have Purchased Red Top.

F. C. Newlands, representing what is known as the California syndicate, which has recently made some extensive purchases of suburban real estate adjoining the city on the northwest, has purchased from ex-President Cleveland his country place on the Tennallytown road, near the city known as "Oakview."

The price paid for the house and about 29 acres of land was $140,000. The property was purchased by Mr. Cleveland about four years ago, and with the improvements since made, cost him about $30,000. Mr. Cleveland is said to have realized on this sale a clear profit of about $100,000.

Sewall Confirmed.

Harold M. Sewall, nominated to be consul-general at Apia, Samoan Islands, has been confirmed by the Senate.

CENSUS SCHEDULES.

The New Forms Approved—Some Facts bout Them.

Robert P. Porter, superintendent of the census, has approved the forms of the schedules which will govern the collection or statistics of population. These schedules differ in several important particulars from the schedules heretofore used in previous censuses.

For the first time the United States census will use what is known as the family schedule, that is, a schedule which will contain the names of from one to ten persons composing a single family, instead of a schedule calculated to hold two hundred names, as used in the tenth census.

The changes which have been made necessary by the act of March 1, 1889, for taking the eleventh and subsequent censuses, Mr. Porter states, are such as the inquiry relating to soldiers, sailors or widows of such persons; the inquiries necessary to ascertain whether the persons are black, mulatto, quadroon or octoroon, together with the five questions relating to the ownership of homes and farms and the mortgage incumbrance thereon. Mr. Porter has added the above to questions relating to the inability of persons to speak the English language so that it can be understood in ordinary conversation; as to the language or dialect spoken; also questions calculated to ascertain the number of aliens in the United States who have taken no steps toward naturalization. The result of the inquiries relating to males of foreign birth, Mr. Porter says, will show the number of years they may have been in the United States and whether they are naturalized or have taken out naturalization papers. From these answers Mr. Porter estimates that it will be possible to ascertain the number of aliens who are in the United States and who have taken no steps toward naturalization.

Another question that Mr. Porter considers important is the inquiry that will be made of all married women as to the number of children they have had and the number of these children living at the time of the census.

Mr. Porter says that the enumerators will be instructed to ask if any person in the family is defective in mind, sight, hearing, speech, etc., instead of asking if there are idiot, insane, feeble-minded, blind, etc., as was the case in the last census. While Mr. Porter says that this may seem to be a trivial matter, yet it is important that the enumerators, both in their manners, as well as in the character of the questions asked, have a care not to antagonize the people, as it will endanger the accuracy of the census.

Mr. Porter says that for this reason he has always deprecated attempts to include in the population schedule direct questions relating to the amount of incumbrance upon homes and farms.

He proposes to ascertain through the population schedules the number of persons that are free from debt and those whose homes and farms are mortgaged. Then he will follow the matter up by the aid of circulars, special agents and searchers in cases where information is refused by individuals. Mr. Porter expresses the hope that the census office will be able to present a valuable and unique inquiry into the whole subject of ownership of houses, mortgage indebtedness, rates of interest and many other matters of vital interest to the people.

APPOINTMENTS.

The Latest List Sent in by the President.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations on Feb. 26:

William Grigg, to be surveyor general of Louisiana. Receivers of public moneys—Albert L. Towle, at O'Neill, Neb.; Mark M. Neeves, at Sidney, Neb.; William Harvey Clark, at Lincoln, Neb.

Registers of Land Offices—Edward C. Ross, at Walla Walla, Wash.; James E. Russell, at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho; Theodore F. Willsey, agent for the Indians of the Round Valley agency, California.

Brewer's Successor.

The President sent to the Senate on Feb. 27, the name of Henry C. Caldwell, of Arkansas, to be United States Circuit judge for the Eighth circuit, vice David J. Brewer, resigned.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations on March 4:

To be collectors of customs—Edward P. Dennis, for the eastern district of Maryland; Joseph E. Lee, district of St. Johns, Florida; Daniel P. Booth, district of Mobile, Alabama.

James Limbiard, surveyor of customs at St. Joseph, Mo. Henry H. Walker, postmaster, at Remington, Ind.

Consuls—William Burgess, of New Jersey, at Tunstall; Albert Wilcott, of New York, at Barcelona; Frederick W. Catlin, of New York, at Munich; William B. Estes, of Minnesota, at Kingston, Jamaica.

CENSUS SUPERVISORS.

The Appointees Selected During the Past Week.

Supervisors of Census—Louisiana—James C. Weeks, Third district; Boraman H. Peterson, Fourth district. Mississippi—Garfield H. McMillan, Fourth. Iowa—Bradbury W. Hight, Third; John W. Near, Fourth. Illinois—John W. Bailey, Third. Colorado—Geo. L. Sopris, First; Willard B. Felton, Second. Kentucky—Alfred Allen, Second; Wm. H. Spencer, Third; John Woodhead, Fourth; Edward C. Grear, Fifth; Richard Ewell, Sixth.

Supervisors of Census—Peyton C. Smithson, Third district, Tennessee. Postmasters—Pennsylvania—John P. Fletcher, Troy; Cyrus K. Campbell, Pittston; William E. Moor, Muncie. West Virginia—Howell S. Hazen, Parkersburg. Mississippi—James G. McBride, Canton. Louisiana—J. Cicil Legare, Donaldsonville. Texas—Henry Wagner, Greenville. Tennessee—Wm. M. Joss, Jackson. Ohio—Chas. S. Warren, Cardington; Wm. M. Williams, West Liberty; Erskine Carson, Hillsborough. Missouri—Elias S. Bedford, Huntsville; Wm. D. Cummins, Clarksville; Harry C. Demuth, Sedalia; Joseph Stampfli, Jefferson City. Nevada—Richard S. Rodman, Carson City. Michigan—George D. Fisher, Republic. Kansas—Solomon R. Washer, Atchison; Preston S. Abbett, Greensburgh. Iowa—Albert W. Swalm, Oskaloosa. Illinois—Nathan Welch, Farmer City. Nebraska—Albert W. Mock, Nelson. California—Ira C. Haight, Redlands. Washington—Edward H. Orcutt, Palouse; Simon C. Cramer, Cheney.

Purchase of Bonds.

The following is a statement of United States bonds purchased from August 3, 1887, to and including March 1, 1890:

Amount purchased of 4 per cents	$120,161,700
Of 4½ per cents	134,259,950
Total	$254,421,650
Cost of 4 per cents	153,328,007
Of 4½ per cents	144,752,834
Total	$298,080,841
Cost at maturity of 4 per cents	208,738,692
Of 4½ per cents	151,630,862
Total	$660,369,554
Saving on 4 per cents	55,410,685
On 4½ per cents	6,878,028
Total	$ 62,288,713

Urgent Deficiency Bill.

The urgent deficiency bill is completed. It makes a total appropriation of $23,650,213, of which $711,629 is made up of appropriations to pay two and three year volunteers, bounty to volunteers, commutation of rations and horse and property claims. Other items of importance are for public buildings, $26,000; internal revenue, $110,000; lighthouse establishment, $14,709; collecting customs revenues, $185,000; for soldiers' homes, $70,609; patent office, $30,000; land office clerks, $28,000; surveys, $10,000; Indian supplies, $5,000. For survivors and widows of soldiers of the Mexican war and war of 1812, $21,598,834; artificial limbs, $60,000; United States courts witness fees, $200,000. Under the head of Naval establishment, the bill provides that the expenses incurred in the purchases, shipment and discharge of coal at Pago-Pago, Samoa ($36,041) shall be paid from the appropriation of $100,000 for establishing the station made last year.

Amnesty to Deserters.

Secretary Proctor has referred the proposed proclamation granting amnesty to deserters from the United States army now at large to the accounting officers of the treasury, in order to obtain their opinion as to whether or not there is anything in it that might afford an opportunity to these men to make valid claims on the United States for back pay or allowances.

Commodore White Dead.

Commodore George B. White, chief of the bureau of yards and docks, navy department, died at his residence in Washington on February 27, from an attack of apoplexy with which he was stricken about 7 o'clock in the morning.

Renegade Apaches.

The renegade Apaches are making themselves known as winter disappears. Of the eleven renegades five or six of them are in Sonora, Mexico, and on a late raid stole sixteen horses, besides committing numerous depredations. It is safe to say that an Apache war is imminent, and the local police and the military are not likely to anticipate or prevent it. Five Indian murderers are now being housed by their friends on the San Carlos reservation.

GENERAL NEWS.

CANADIAN DUTIES.

A Complete Revision of the Customs Tariff Reported.

It is learned in reliable quarters that there is to be a complete revision of the Canadian customs tariff. Probably one of the most important changes affecting the United States will be an increase of from 50 to 75 cents a barrel on wheat flour and the removal of duty on Indian corn imported into Canada from the United States.

At present the duty on wheat flour is only 50c per barrel, while the duty on the quantity of wheat at 15 cents per bushel required to make one barrel of flour is 72 cents. As they have to import large quantities of American wheat the Ontario millers protest against the inequality in the two duties and the discrimination in favor of the importation of American flour, against which they cannot compete.

The people of the marine provinces who purchase the greater part of the flour they consume from the United States have protested against an increase of duty. A return recently laid before the Dominion parliament shows that Canada imported nearly 3,000,000 bushels of corn from the United States last year, upon which $217,000 was paid for duty. During the same period 257,000 barrels of American flour were imported into the Dominion, upon which $129,000 was paid in duty.

The duty on American fruits and vegetables will be reimposed and increased on boots and shoes, pork, beef and fresh meats. A strong effort is being made to secure the abolition of the export duty on pine logs shipped to the United States, but so far without any encouraging assurances from the government.

The Loyal Orange Order of British North America.

In the Canadian parliament, on Feb. 28, the bill for the incorporation of the Loyal Orange Order of British North America, came up for discussion. Mr. Curran, of Montreal, an Irish Roman Catholic Conservative, moved an amendment.

It was to the effect that no procession be allowed in provinces where provincial authorities or laws may object. This amendment also contains one or two other features objectionable to Orangemen. They will make a big fight, and a long and lively debate may be expected shortly. The debate was adjourned until next week.

Second Ballots.

Returns have been received from all the districts of Germany in which second ballots for members of the reichstag, were held with the exception of 26. These returns, together with those from the districts in which elections occurred on the first ballots, show the election of 106 members of the center party, 74 German Liberals and Democrats, 62 Conservatives, 39 National Liberals, 18 imperialists, and 35 socialists.

England's Great Bridge.

The newly constructed great railway bridge over the river Forth at Edinburgh was opened on March 4 by the Prince of Wales, with great ceremony. Many eminent engineers and railway directors were present. An immense crowd of spectators witnessed the ceremony. The day was observed as a holiday in Edinburg in honor of the occasion.

Stanley's London Date.

A letter from Mr. Henry M. Stanley was read at the meeting of the corporation of the city of London on Feb. 27. In his letter Mr. Stanley says he hopes to arrive in London on April 15, when he will receive the address which it is the intention of the corporation to present to him.

Bismarck Will Stick.

The North German *Gazette*, Prince Bismarck's organ, confirms the report that Prince Bismarck intended to resign the chancellorship, but says that the result of the recent elections caused him to decide to remain in the office.

The Red Sea Coast.

The Paris *Siecle*, a semiofficial paper, says that a treaty exists between England and Italy providing for concerted action by those powers on the west coast of the Red Sea.

President of Uruguay.

Dr. Hereira Obes has been elected president of Uruguay.

Emin Pasha.

Emin Pasha is out and takes long walks.

CLAIM JUMPERS BARRED.

Vigorous Argument Used on the Sioux Reservation.

Claim jumpers will not be tolerated on the Sioux reservation. A settler from Medicine creek states that a man from Pierre jumped a claim on the creek, and refused to leave when ordered to do so by the owner.

Fifteen settlers hearing of it formed a posse, went to the claim jumpers' camp, and, exhibited a rope, informed the man that he could take his choice between hanging and leaving the claim. Seeing that they were determined and meant business, he left. The settlers have formed an organization for their mutual protection, and will allow no claim jumpers to rest unmolested.

The Sawtelle Crime.

The coroner's jury, in the Sawtelle case, agreed upon a verdict on February 25. It declares that the body found in the marsh road woods was that of Hiram Sawtelle, and that he came to his death by reason of bullet wounds inflicted by Isaac Sawtelle while in a carriage on Wednesday, February 5.

The theory is that Isaac drove the team and seeing a detached barn on the edge of Nutter's woods, there committed the murder. There has been no evidence before the jury to show the participation of an accomplice in the crime. This verdict ensures the trial of Isaac Sawtelle in Strafford, N. H., for murder committed in this state, and the penalty, if convicted, is death.

Thirty-Nine Bodies Recovered Near the Mountain Dam.

The work of burying the victims of the Arizona dam disaster is about completed. Thirty-nine bodies were recovered and identified, while ten more persons are known to have been lost. Property at and below Wickerburg was badly damaged, but no loss of life occurred, as was feared, the people being on the watch for the flood.

It is impossible now to fix the responsibility for the accident, further than that the dam was not properly constructed for the purpose for which it was intended. Adequate means for the escape of water in time of a flood were not provided.

He Ought to Buy a Ticket in a Lottery—He Would Win.

A three-year-old child, whose parents were asleep in a coach of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern passenger train No. 9, walked down the aisle and fell off the platform when the train was a mile from Elkhart, Ind., on February 28, yesterday, on its way to Chicago, and running at a high rate of speed.

It was supposed the child had been instantly killed, but upon stopping the train and going back the little one was found standing in the middle of the track uninjured, aside from a slight scratch on one ear. Railroad men say they never heard of such a miraculous escape.

Havana Sugar Yield.

Besides reducing the yield of the cane, the "drought which prevails in Cuba interferes with sugar making operations, as the juice contains a large proportion of viscous substances, rendering it gummy and considerably damaging the test, which is generally below the average of previous years. About two million arrobes of standing cane has been burned recently.

Land Slide.

An enormous body of earth, including several acres of surface of a hill, which rises abruptly from the Ohio river on the Kentucky side, opposite Lawrenceburg Ind., slipped into the Ohio river on Feb. 25, with a frightful sound. The impact sent a high wave across the river. Trees and bowlders were carried away as if the hill had been upheaved by an earthquake.

Pendleton's Remains.

The United States steamer Enterprise, from the European station, arrived at New York on February 27. The Enterprise brings the body of Mr. George H. Pendleton, the late United States minister to Berlin.

Afro-American League.

A call has been issued to all local branches of the Afro-American league of New York, to meet in state convention at Rochester, May 25, 1890.

A BANK TELLER SKIPS

And Takes $60,000 of Louisville Money With Him.

William H. Pope, teller of the Louisville City National bank, a trusted employe, a man of seeming good habits and a frequenter of the best social circles of that city, is gone. His absence from the bank, on March 3, at first excited no suspicion, as it was supposed he was at his sick sister's bedside, or in the country detained by the flood.

When no word was received at 10:30 o'clock President J. S. Pirtle, Vice President James S. Leech and Cashier W. S. Parker became suspicious. They opened the vault and a hasty examination showed that somewhere between $40,000 and $60,000 was missing. The missing money was all large bills.

Pope is a native of Kentucky, and 38 years old. His father, Wallace Pope, resides eight miles out on the "Narrow Gauge" railroad. He entered the bank in 1881 as a clerk, and was rapidly promoted. He was thought to be "close." He had been leading a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde life for some years, as many of his boon companions are aware.

At his room he was an unusually quiet young gentleman, and the only articles missing from there were a Bible and prayer book, which he must have taken with him. At a room on Jefferson street he frequently gave wine suppers to young men of his class and fast young women. He gambled and was known as a "sucker." He frequently was drunk over night, but was always at his desk promptly.

STRIKE ON THE COAST.

Labor Troubles Showing Themselves in San Francisco.

The trouble which has been threatened for some time between the Iron Moulders' union and the Iron Founders' association at San Francisco culminated in a general strike of all the moulders employed in the foundries and represented in the association. The strikers number over 300, but as about 700 other workmen in the foundries are dependent upon the work of the moulders, the whole number of men who are idle is about 1,000. The strike was caused by the recent notice that on March 10 the union's regulations regarding the time of work and pay would be ignored, and the agreement previously made between the employers and employes would be declared void.

This agreement fixed the minimum daily rate of wages at $3.50 for ten hours' work. The members of the association say this is much higher rate than than that paid in the founderies in eastern cities and they cannot afford to continue it. The foundries affected by the strike are the Union Iron Works; the Pacific Rolling Mills; the Byron-Jackson Foundry; W. J. Garrett & Co. Foundry; City Iron Works; National Works; Fulton Foundry; Ridon Iron Works; Architectural Iron Works; Industrial Iron Works; Golden State and Miners Iron Works, and the Occidental Foundry.

EDWIN COWLES DEAD.

The Editor of the Cleveland Leader Has Handed in His "30."

Mr. Edwin Cowles, editor of the Cleveland *Leader*, died at his home in Cleveland, on March 4, at the age of 65 years. He had been confined to his home during the last three weeks, most of the time to his bed. He was suffering from the same heart and stomach troubles that have afflicted him during the past four years, and it was hoped by his family and friends that he would recover sufficient strength to be able to give attention to business again before long. The announcement of his death was a severe blow to his associates. In this city, where the greater part of his life has been passed in active and useful labors, his death will be mourned as a public misfortune.

Mrs. Lovel Greeley Dead.

Mrs. Lovel Greeley, sister of the late Horace Greeley, died on Feb. 25 at Spring Creek, Pa., on a farm which her brother gave her 25 years ago. She was 75 years of age.

HE WAS A GIRL.

"John R. Somers" Has Lost Her Dischage Papers.

A letter was received by Adjutant-General Hawkins, of Ohio, on March 3, from a business firm in Cleveland, which gave a clue to what is undoubtedly one of the most interesting romances of the war.

It stated that Private John R. Somers of Company I, 123d Inft., has lost her discharge papers, and wished to obtain something to show that she had served her enlistment and been honorably discharged from the service.

A line at the bottom of the letter briefly said: "John R. Somers was a woman." No explanation was given, but it can be depended upon that one will be asked for.

A Sensational Divorce Suit in Wisconsin.

The most sensational divorce suit ever brought into court in this circuit will soon be tried in the Fond du Lac court. The interested parties are prominent residents of Sheboygan. Mary Frances Kelly, aged 19 years, seeks a release from the ties that bind her to Joseph Anton Kelly, who is 76 years of age.

The complainant alleges that since her marriage with Kelly, which took place on October 1, 1887, when she was but 18 years of age, she has been cruelly dealt with, and that his habits are such that she considers it unsafe to live with him. She also alleges that since last June, when she left him, he has associated with other women. The defendant is the possessor of an estate valued at $100,000, and a bitter legal fight may be expected, as the plaintiff sues for a share of the estate.

Faith Cure Converts Taken to Jail Raving Maniacs.

Mrs. Mollie Smith and her two sisters, Misses Julia and Emma Barnes, three prominent and highly respected young ladies of Saybrook, Illinois, were lodged in the county jail in Bloomington, on Saturday night. They are suffering from the wildest and most affecting emotional insanity upon the question of Christian science.

They have recently been attending meetings held by the so-called "Faith Workers," and their minds have given way entirely. The girls are devoted Catholics and bright and amiable women. The sight in their room at the county jail is most pitiful and touching. They spend the time in prayer, singing and quoting from the bible. Their relatives are in sore distress, and are utterly powerless to do anything with them.

J. J. Astor's Will.

On February 26, William Waldorf Astor and Lawyer Southmayd entered the Surrogate's office, New York, with John Jacob Astor's will and filed a petition for its probate. The will covers only two and a half sheets of parchment. By the terms of the will, St. Luke's hospital receives $100,000; Metropolitan Museum of Art, $50,000; the New York cancer hospital, $100,000; Astor library, $450,000; Alexander Hamilton, $30,000, and James Simons Armstrong $30,000. All the residue and remainder of his estate goes to his son, William Waldorf Astor. The executors are William Waldorf Astor and Charles F. Southmayd.

Charged With Murder.

Emil Neuman, well-known to musicians all over the world by his "History of Music," was arrested at Berlin on February 26, on a charge of murdering his son, aged 21, who was found hanging to a bedpost, with all the appearance of suicide. The motive for the crime is supposed to be the son's discovery of his father's systematic criminal conduct with many of his pupils, who belong to the best families.

The Cameron Colliery a Mass of Flames.

The fire which broke out in the Cameron colliery slope at Shamokin, Pa., is still burning with increased intensity. The steam pipes which lined the gangway caused the timbers to become dry, and the supposition is that a spark from a miner's lamp ignited them. The slope is full of smoke and gas, making the work of fighting the fire perilous.

A Snap in Rubber.

The entire rubber business, in importing and manufacturing branches, has been formed into a trust company. The final arrangements, which are but few, will be completed in a day or two. Rubber has been steadily advancing in price of late, and the prospects are, now that a combine has been formed, that it will go much higher.

No Improvement.

There is no improvement in the condition of young Abraham Lincoln, Minister Robert Lincoln's son.

AS BAD AS INDIA.

A Child-Wife in Court in Chicago for Begging.

There was a peculiar incident in the county court at Chicago, on February 26, when Alvira Vecchi was brought in by an officer of the humane society, on a petition to have her sent to an industrial school as a dependent child. Alvira is 13 years old. She and her little brother Michael and sister Annie were picked up on the street some time ago by humane society officers as they were begging from passengers on the street cars.

It was learned that their mother had been arrested at the instance of her husband, on a charge of being intimate with an Italian banker named Bergman and steps were taken to have the children sent to an industrial school. The mother opposed the application, and to prove that the children were not dependent, she produced a roll of $500 in greenbacks.

Bergman swore that she had $1,000 on deposit in the bank. Judge Prendergast allowed the children to go with a warning that he would commit them if they were again found begging.

Several days later an officer found Alvira following an organ grinder and begging money while he played. She was again arrested and taken before Judge Prendergast.

The officer stated the case against the diminutive vagrant, and the court was about to take summary measures to prevent a repetition of the offense, when Bergman, who is a well-dressed Italian about 30 years of age, stepped forward, and handing the judge a slip of paper, informed him that Alvira was not a dependent girl but his wife.

To the amazement of the court, he said he and the little girl had gone to Milwaukee a few days ago and had been married, and the paper presented was their marriage certificate.

Bergman promised that his child wife would not beg any more, and also agreed to care for her brother and sister. The case was accordingly dismissed.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

An Interview With the New York Commissioner.

Charles F. Peck, commissioner of the New York state Bureau of Labor Statistics, replying to a Senate resolution, says he is decidedly of opinion that the law of 1889, providing that the wages of laborers employed by the state shall not be less than $2 a day, has increased to some extent the price paid per day to laborers not employed on the public works, and that along the line of the canals and wherever labor is employed at state cost the fact of a raise has been availed of by farm laborers as a reason for demanding, and very generally receiving, an increase equal to that made by the passage of the "Two-dollar-a-day law." The commissioner says that he has no doubt that an advance of wages, from whatever cause, in any branch of trade, has a tendency to increase wages throughout that trade, and that such advance will even include co-related trades. This effect is a natural sequence of labor organization.

Unorganized labor always profits by the self-advancement of organized labor. It is a matter of common information that employers often object to an advance in one branch of a trade on the express ground that such advance will lead to an advance in other branches. It is a continually recurring experience that while a section of a trade will incur expenses and loss of earnings in forcing an advance, the other sections will, in the event of a successful issue, avail themselves of the specific success as an argument for the general good. In brief, the advance at any point leads to an advance of the whole line.

BURIED ALIVE.

A Man Reported to Have Come Back to Life in a Medical College.

The city of St. Louis is puzzled over the case of John J. O'Connor which is certainly a most remarkable one. It was claimed that he had died and that his body was taken to the morgue, where it was identified by his wife, who had him buried in Calvary cemetery. A few days later it was claimed that O'Connor was alive, that his wife had been mistaken, and that the man who was taken to the grave was not her husband. It now transpires that there is every reason to believe that O'Connor was buried.

O'Connor was seen Saturday night and stated most emphatically that the grave in the cemetery is empty, and he exhibited a cut which had been made half way across the abdomen. He is of the opinion that he was really buried, and that his body was taken up and conveyed to a dissecting room while in a state of suspended animation, and that when the first incision was made it caused a flow of blood, which restored him to consciousness. He states that he went to a lodging house on Monday evening, and knew nothing more till Wednesday night, when he found himself seated on the court-house steps in a dazed condition, weak and sick.

EIGHT HOURS A DAY.

The New York Plasterers Celebrate Their Victory.

The journeymen plasterers of New York observed March 3 as one of rest and jubilee to celebrate the consummation of an agreement by which they will commence on May 1 to work eight hours a day at stipulated wages of 50 cents an hour, or $4 per day.

There have been frequent conferences between the boss plasterers and the journemen plasterers' union, and on March 3 the arrangement, as given above, was ratified. The agreement is to hold good for two years. The result is considered a most valuable precedent in the contemplated movement of eight hours labor for all tradesmen.

Iowa Municipal Elections.

Municipal elections were held in several Iowa cities on March 3. The Democrats cleaned up everything in Burlington. In Cedar Rapids they elected the mayor and enough aldermen to make the council a tie. At Clinton the Democratic candidate for mayor defeated the Republican and Citizens' candidates. The Creston Democrats have secured a majority of the council.

At Ottumwa the Republicans secured a majority of the aldermen. The Republicans at Conesville elected their candidate for mayor—the first Republican ever elected to that office there. The Democrats captured the remainder of the ticket. Ft. Dodge elected the entire Democratic ticket. At Des Moines and Sioux City both parties claim the mayoralty. The official count will be necessary to decide. The indications are that the Republican candidates will be successful.

Strike Spreading.

The strike of the factory hands at Barmen, Germany, is spreading. The employes of five factories have already stopped work and those in others threaten to quit. The factories are guarded by police to prevent any demonstration against them by the strikers.

Modus Vivendi.

Advices from Newfoundland state that the Legislature of that province will not consent to a renewal of the modus vivendi regarding the issuing of licenses to American fishing vessels on account of the bitter experiences the province has had in enforcing the bait act of the colony.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N. Y.

PAINLESS BEECHAM'S PILLS EFFECTUAL
THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness, and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be a *Wonderful Medicine.*—"Worth a guinea a box."—

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly *restore females* to complete health. For a

WEAK STOMACH; IMPAIRED DIGESTION; DISORDERED LIVER;

they ACT LIKE MAGIC:—*a few doses* will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular System; restoring long-lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PATENT MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
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Plants, Roses, Shrubs, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, etc.
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EVERYTHING IN THE LINE.
RAREST NEW. CHOICEST OLD.
36 years. 24 greenhouses. 700 acres.
THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Painesville, Ohio.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, March 5, 1890.

The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve—decrease	$1,336,000
Loans—decrease	[illegible]
Specie—decrease	[illegible]
Legal tenders—increase	[illegible]
Deposits—decrease	[illegible]
Circulation—decrease	[illegible]

The banks now hold $2,360,200 in excess of the 25 per cent rule.

The following shows the changes in government bonds for the past week:

	March 4.	Feb. 27.
4's coupon	122¼	122¾
4's registered	121¼	122
4½	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pacific 6's, '95	116	116

NEW YORK, March 4.—Money is easy at 4 per cent. Bar silver 99⅝.

In the stock market [illegible] rose from 68¾ to 69⅝. No other stocks, however, showed any movement whatever, and dullness and stagnation continued to be the only features of the trading. Among the trusts, sugar took a back seat, while lead came to the front, and on active business scored a rise of 1 per cent, to 18⅜. The general market displayed more movement toward the end of the hour, when accompanied by advancing prices, and the market was quiet but strong at the best figures reached.

The following are the stock quotations to-day: U. S. 4s reg., 121¼, ex-int.; do. 4s coup, 122¼; Pac. 6's of '95, 116; Adams Ex. 151; Alton Terre Haute, 38; do prefd 110; Amer. Ex., 115½; Bur. C. R. & N., 25; Can. Southern, 53½; Central Pac., 32¾; Chicago & Alton, 130; Chicago, Bur. & Quincy, 103¾; Chicago, St. L. & Pac., 17½; do. prefd, 51; Cin. San. & Cleve., 63; Cleveland & Columbus, —; Dela. & Hud. 149; Del., Lack. & West. 135½; Den. & Rio Grande, 15½; Erie, 25¾; do pfd, 61¾; Fort Wayne, 153; Hock. Valley, 20; Hous. & Tex., 4; Ill. Cen., 114; Ind., B. & W., —; Kan. & Tex., 7; L. S. & W., 17¼; do pref., ; Lake Shore, 105; Lou. & Nash., 85⅜; Louisv. & New Alb., 46; Memp. & Char., 54; Mich. Cen., 92⅜; M. L. S. & W., 92; do pref., 111; Min. & St. L. 5½; do pref., 12½; Mo. Pac., 72¾; Mo. & O. 15¾; Nash. & Chat., 102; N. J. Cen., 119⅞; N. Pac., 30½; do pref., 73¾; Northwestern, 108⅛; do pref., 141½; N. Y. Cen., 106¼; N. Y. Chi. & St. L., 16⅜; do pref., 69½; Ohio & Miss., 20¼; do pref, 83; Ont. & West. 17⅜; Ore. Na., 97½; Ore. Trans., 35⅛; Pacific Mail, 36¾; Peoria, Decatur & Evans., 18; Pitts., 153; Pull. Pal., 192; Reading, 39⅝; Rock Island, 90½; St. L. & S. F., 18; do pref., 37½; do 1st pref., 88; St. Paul, 66⅞; do pref., 113½; St. Paul, Min. & Man., 111; St. Paul & Omaha, 31; do pref., 92; Texas Pac., 19⅞; U. Pac., 64; U. S. Ex., 88; Wabash, St. L. & Pac., 12; do pref., 26⅜; Wells Fargo Ex., 140; Western Union, 82¾; Quicksilver, 6; do pref. 34; Atchison, 33⅜; South. Pac., 30; C. C. C. & St. L., 69; do. pfd, 97; C. & O., 23; do 1st pref., 59; 2d. pfd., 39¼; Rich. Ter., 20¾.

NEW YORK, March 4.—3 P. M.—The stock market closed dull and fairly steady at insignificant changes from first prices.

Trade.

The general trade of the country during the past week has been fair, although not brisk. Collections continue satisfactory.

THE MARKETS.

To-Day's Markets.

The markets for wheat to-day opened firm, weakened a little, but closed with a little better feeling.

At Toledo cash wheat is 1c higher than yesterday's closing quotations.

May wheat is ⅛c better; July and August unchanged.

Corn dull, steady.

Oats neglected.

Clover seed dull; 5c higher and steady.

Prices of March and May wheat to-day:

March.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	....
Chicago	78	78⅛	78	78⅛
New York	87⅞	87⅞	87	87¼
St. Louis	....	....	....	....
May.	**Opened.**	**Highest.**	**Lowest.**	**Close.**
Toledo	82½	82⅝	82⅜	82½
Chicago	79½	80¼	79⅜	79¾
New York	87⅜	87¾	87⅜	87⅜
St. Louis	77⅜	77⅞	77⅜	77⅞

At Chicago May wheat is ⅛c higher, at 79¾c.

The Local Trade.

At the Produce Exchange, No. 2 soft red wheat sold at 80½c; No. 2 soft red, 81c, Lake Shore, No. 3 soft red, 77c, Wabash and Lake Shore.

May wheat, 82½c to close, July, 79¼@79c, latter to close; August, 78¾@78⅝c; April, 82c.

Corn—No. 2, 30½c cash f. o. b.; May, 31¼c nominally.

Oats—About 23c.

Clover seed—Prime cash and March, $3 25.

The Produce Market.

Butter—Very best 18c to 20c; choice, 14c to 15c.

Eggs steady at 14c.

Fresh meats—Beef, 4@5½c; veal, 7½c; mutton, 6c; Dressed Hogs, $4 50.

Hides—Cured steers, 6½@7c; cured light, 4½ to 5c; heavy steers, green, 4½c; light, 3½c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 5c; green, 5c; kip, green, 4c; market very dull.

Poultry—Chickens 8@9c; turkeys, 11@12½c.

Potatoes—35@40c per bushel.

Cabbages—35@55c.

Beans—$1 80@2 25 per bushel.

Apples—75c@$1 10 per bushel.

Turnips—20@25c.

Celery—Per dozen bunches, 25c.

Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $11 00; short mess, $11 50; clear mess, $12 50; short clear mess, $13 00; Hams—Sugar cured, 18 lbs and over, 11c; 15 lbs average, 11½c; 12 lbs and under 12c; shoulders, 6½c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 50 lb tins, 7c; refined lard, tierces, 6½c; 50 lb tins 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 4.—Wheat—No. 1 hard active at 90½c; No. 1 Northern quiet at 89c; winter No. 2 red, 83¼c. Corn—No No. 2 in the market.

MILWAUKEE, March 4.—Wheat firmer; No. 2 spring, on track, cash, 72@73c; March, 73½c; No. 1 northern, 78c. Corn steady; No. 3, on track, 27½@27c. Oats steady; No. 2 white on track, 22½c. Rye easy; No. 1, in store, 34½c. Barley quiet; No. 2 in store, 40½c.

DETROIT, March 4—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 80½c; No. 2 red cash, 80c; March, 82½c; May, 82c bid; July, 79c, nominal; August, [illegible]

[illegible] 11 50; old mess, $10 00@10 50; extra prime, $9 25@9 75. Lard quiet and steady; steam rendered, $6 20. Butter—Receipts, 6,005 packages; market quiet and easy; western dairy, 8@17c; western creamery, 13@26½c; Elgins, 2[illegible]c; imitation creamery, 9@21c. Cheese—Receipts, 2,044 packages; strong, good sales; state, 8¾@10¼c; fancy, 10½@10¾; western, 8½@10c; skims, 2@8c. Eggs—Receipts, 6,688 packages; market firm, fairly active; western, 15¼@15½c. Sugar Raw firm; fair refining, 5⅛c; centrifugal, 96 test, 5 11-16c; refined firm; powdered, 6 9-16c; granulated, 6 5-16c; crushed, 7¼c. Coffee—Rio firm; fair cargoes, 20c. Options 10@15 points advance, quiet. Spirits of turpentine dull, nominal; 42@42½c. Molasses firm; New Orleans, 3[illegible]@45c. Tallow, steady; ($2 for packages), 4¼c asked.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, March 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head; market strong. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500 head; market strong; fair to choice heavy, $3 95@4 05; packing and Yorkers, $3 90@4 00. Sheep—Receipts, 400 head; market strong.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., March 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,616; shipments, 1,008. Market dull, 10@15c off from last week's prices. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; shipments, 4,500; market active; medium and selected, $4 30@4 35; common and best Yorkers, $4 10@4 15; pigs, $3 90@4 05. Sheep—Receipts, 1,800; shipments, 2,200; market steady at last week's prices. Shipments to New York to-day, 13 cars of cattle and 11 cars of hogs.

BUFFALO, March 1.—Cattle—Market steady; receipts, 14 loads through; no loads sale. Sheep and lambs quiet; receipts, 5 loads through; 7 sales; sheep, choice, $5 75@5 90; good to choice, $5 45@5 70; lambs, choice to extra, $6 75@7 00; good to choice, $6 50@6 70. Hogs strong; unchanged; receipts, 19 loads through; 4 sale; mediums and heavy, $4 25; mixed and Yorkers, $4 25; pigs, $4 15@4 20.

CHICAGO, March 4.—Hogs—Receipts, 24,000; market fairly active and easier; light, $3 90@4 10; heavy packing and shipping, $3 90@4 10. Cattle—Receipts, 7,000; market strong, 5@10c higher; beeves, $3 40@4 90; cows and mixed, $1 50@3 40; stockers and feeders, $2 20@3 60. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; market firm; muttons, $3 90@5 60; western sheep, $4 75@5 50.

Pittsburg Oil Market.

Toledo Oil Exchange—3 p. m.—Opened, 94c; highest, 94⅞c; lowest, 92c; closed, 92⅞c.

Philadelphia Wool Market.

PHILADELPHIA, March 4.—Some houses have had a little more inquiry. Quarter blood wools, 38c; Wisconsin fine, 21c; Ohio fine unwashed, 22c; Michigan, 23c; Ohio unmerchantable, 24c; medium unwashed combing, 30c; Ohio washed combing, 40c.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, March 4.—The manifest buoyancy of this week has been quite cheering to shippers and warehousemen. Only on one day has the market suffered, and that was on Thursday, when the weather was so dark and gloomy that the buyer who was able to overcome its depressing influence wanted tobacco very bad, indeed. The tone was, however, recovered on Friday, when the skies once again became bright and clear.

The offerings this week have not been of a high character. First class cutters and colory Burley suitable for wrappers have been very scarce. Even good fillers have not been plentiful. It begins to look as if the crop was short of good tobacco and the farmers had sent in their best first, with the supply of the latter already reaching its limit.

Burley or dark prices incline toward the outside figures. The Burley market is strong on both new and old when the offerings are such as buyers want. Wrappers and cutters are accepted at liberal prices, though, perhaps, not proportionately as strong as fillers. Any good, sound, clean fillers, with the requisite color, are taken very quickly. Bright Burley lugs and trash remain firm. The smokers, when their color is good, are firm, but otherwise they are rather heavy. Green, mixed and damaged hogsheads sell at low prices.

The new 1889 crop is quoted: Burley—Trash, $3 75@5 50; colory trash, $5 50@7 50; common lugs, $4 00@6 00; medium lugs, $6 00@8 00; good lugs, $8 00@10 00; colory lugs, $8 50@12 50; common leaf, $8 00@10 00; medium leaf, $10 00@14 00; good leaf, $14 00@18 50; fine leaf and selections, $18 50@24 50. Dark—Lugs, $1 50@3 50; common to medium leaf, $3 50@5 00; medium to good leaf, $5 00@6 00; good to fine leaf, $6 00@7 50. The old (1888) crop is quoted as follows: Burley—Trash, $2 75@4 25; colory trash, $5 00@7 00; common lugs, $3 75@5 50; medium lugs, $5 50@7 00; good lugs, $7 00@9 00; colory lugs, $9 00@12 00; common leaf, $7 25@8 50; medium leaf, $8 50@13 00; good leaf, $13 00@18 00; fine leaf, $18 00@25 00; selections, $25 00@35 00. Dark—Trash, $0 50@1 50; common lugs, $1 25@2 00; medium lugs, $2 00@2 50; good lugs, $2 50@3 00; common leaf, $3 00@4 00; medium leaf, $4 00@5 00; good leaf, $5 00@7 50; long leaf, $6 00@8 00; wrappers, $7 50@12 75.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, March 3.—The *Mark Lane Express* in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: The severe weather has bettered the tone of the market. English wheats are held. The sales of English wheat during the past week were 75,967 quarters at 29s 10d, against 54,507 quarters at 29s 9d during the corresponding week last year. Flour is weak under heavy shipments from America. Foreign wheats are firm, excepting California, which has declined 3d owing to the enormous quantity that has arrived. Beans and peas are down 6d. Corn and barley are against sellers. At to-day's market prices were hardened by the continuance of frost. English wheats advanced 6d. Flour was firm. Corn stiffened. Oats were 6d higher. Beans and barley were a turn dearer.